The Courier-Journal.

VOL. XI. LOUISVILLE, SUNDAY, JANUARY 30, 1870. NEW SERIES. NO. 493.

...GTON.

...vocates Repudia-
... Public Debt.

...ver of a Postal Tele-
graph System.

Synopsis of the Bill.

Substance of the Gold Panic Investigation.

Important Measures Looking to Retrenchment.

Etc., Etc., Etc.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—To-day was devoted to speech-making in the House. No business whatever was transacted, and less than forty members were present. The attendance in the galleries was equally slim. The only speech that attracted any attention was one from Golladay, of Kentucky, in favor of the repudiation of the public debt. He said he favored repudiation for the reasons assigned in the speech of Mungen, of Ohio, and for other reasons of his own, and maintained that the party favoring repudiation was growing larger every day. One of his principal points was, that the Government inaugurated repudiation by forfeiting the slave property of loyal owners, without proper compensation.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

An important step was taken to-day toward establishing a Government postal telegraph system. The Senate Postal Committee held a meeting this morning and subsequently reported a bill authorizing the Postmaster General to establish telegraph offices in connection with the postoffice in every city, and town where telegraph stations are now maintained. The rates, to be prepaid, a message of twenty words or less, including signature, date, and address, are not to exceed 25 cents for every 500 miles or fractional parts, but the rates for messages sent by night shall not exceed twenty-five cents for 1,000 miles. The contract for building and operating the lines is to be made with a corporation known as the Postal Telegraph Company, which can make special contracts for the press. The rates for specials shall not exceed five mills a word by night, and seven and a half mills per day for every 500 miles. Every additional hundred miles shall be charged at the rate of one mill per word by night, and two mills per day. The Postmaster General is to report to Congress annually the business of the telegraph, and the net profits are to be paid into the Treasury. The Postmaster General is to have the right to purchase the lines at the end of five years, by paying the cost of construction and equipment, and ten per cent. per annum thereon. The bill is full of details, and among other things a Government line between Washington and the Capitol is provided for.

THE GOLD PANIC COMMITTEE

to-day examined General Butterfield, the late Assistant Treasurer at New York, Wm. Belden, banker, and W. O. Chapin. Gen. Butterfield's evidence was very full, and detailed much of that given by other witnesses implicating him. It was mainly to show that he was engaged in the stock and gold speculation of September last while he was in office.

William Belden testified that he was informed by Fisk of the combination to force gold up; that it was intimated that the Government would not sell gold, and that orders were given to Speyer, his broker, to buy with that understanding. This investigation has lasted five days, and several hundred pages of evidence have been written out. The substance of it relates to the transaction of Corbin, Fisk and Gould; and it will appear when all is made public that at least two Treasury officers were engaged in the famous bull movement.

AFFIRMATIONS.

§ The President to-day signed a supplemental bill which allows Quaker members at the Virginia Legislature to take an affirmation when they have scruples against taking an oath.

RETRENCHMENT.

The joint Congressional Retrenchment Committee met to-day to consider some very important measures for reducing the expenses of government. The reforms will include a radical change in the expenses of collecting customs.

[To the Associated Press.]

THE GOLD INVESTIGATION.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Butterfield's testimony to-day before the Banking Committee contradicted that of Fisk.

STANTON'S WILL.

The will of the late Edwin M. Stanton was filed to-day in the Orphans' Court, and, being proven, was admitted to Probate. The will is quite short, being contained on one sheet of ordinary foolscap. It bears the date of July 19th, 1869, and is witnessed by J. K. Barnes, Surgeon General, G. T. Chapman and B. S. Hagerman. After directing that just debts to be paid, he bequeaths two-thirds of his property, including his plate and household furniture, chargeable with the payment of two-thirds of his debts, to his wife, Ellen H. Stanton, and the remaining third, chargeable with one-third of his debts, to his mother; the surplus at her death is to be divided between his three youngest children. He names G. Watson, of Ashtabula, Ohio, Judge Andrew Wylie, Washington City, Townsend, and his wife as his executors, and gives a majority of them power to sell his property.

THE INDIAN FIGHT.

A dispatch from General Sully, dated January 28th, states that no official report of the fight with the Blackfeet has been received. The newspaper reports are greatly exaggerated.

THE HAYTIEN MINISTER.

General Tate, who has been invited to a diplomatic dinner of the President next Wednesday, has sent a letter declining, on the ground that he has been banished by the provisional government of Hayti, and his chief, Salnave, shot.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

To be contained in the military division of the Atlantic, and to comprise Virginia, is to be created and placed under Canby.

THE NAVY YARD EMPLOYES.

The mechanics lately discharged from several navy-yards are to be retained by the Secretary of the Navy, in order to transferring appropriations from other bureaus to that of steam construction and engineering.

VIRGINIA RESTORED.

General Canby yesterday issued orders transferring all military to the power of the State of Virginia in civil matters to the new State authorities.

STATE LEGISLATURES.

Georgia.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—By special Atlanta despatch says, after swearing of members in the House yesterday, the House proceeded to the election of ex clerk Reuben Arnold. Newton, Republican, was elected clerk by 29 majority; Bently, colored, messenger, by 15 majority, and Leineberger, door-keeper, by 5 majority. A resolution of confidence in the House during the session. Mr. Bryant called Mr. Tweedy, his colleague from Richmond, a liar, and struck him in the face. Mr. Bryant on Tweedy demanded a retraction or an apology, which Bryant refused. Tweedy then struck him with a walking stick, and Bryant ran into a house for refuge.

ATLANTA, Jan. 29.—The Senate received a communication to-day from Gen. Terry, through the Governor, declaring two Senators ineligible and the seat of another vacant. A resolution was passed to give the seats to the persons receiving the next highest vote. Two white men and one colored man were sworn into the vacancies.

Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., January 29.—The Senate consumed the entire day discussing the memorial to Congress for the removal of political disabilities. The House debated six hours over the resolution of Hon. Alfred Benedolph, of Tuscaloosa, because of a letter he wrote to his paper concerning the Legislature. The debate will be continued on Monday.

Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 29.—A resolution was to-day introduced in the Legislature inquiring whether steps will be taken for legislation relative to equality of citizens on steamboats, steamships, and places of public resort had been complied with. It was adopted. A resolution was introduced inquiring into the feasibility of selling stock of the State and city in the New Orleans and Jackson Railroad.

The election bill to-day passed the Senate. The bill gives the Governor almost unlimited control of the elections in Louisiana.

CINCINNATI.

The County Clerkship.

CINCINNATI, Jan 29.—The County Solicitor has given an opinion to the County Commissioners that they have no authority to appoint a county clerk in place of Gerke, who was elected last fall, but who died before the time to enter upon his duties. This leaves the present incumbent in office till after the October election.

The Duello.

KEY WEST, Jan. 29.—Gonzalo Castemon, editor of the Voce de Cuba, in company with four Spaniards, arrived this morning from Havana for the purpose of fighting a duel with the editor of the Key West Republican. Meeting at the hotel, an altercation took place between the two violent editors. Castemon was arrested and placed under bonds to the amount of two hundred dollars in gold to keep the peace. The Cubans in this city are excited and threatening. Guards from the barracks have been stationed about the streets to preserve order. Both parties are determined.

NEW YORK.

GOLD MARKET REPORT.

Specially Telegraphed to the Courier-Journal.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, JAN. 29.—The weekly bank statement shows an increase in all the items: of loans, $731,515; specie, $1,681,711; deposits, $3,671,000; and legal tenders, $2,123,734. The circulation is decreased $94,400.

THE MONEY MARKET

closed easy at 4 to 5 per cent. on Governments, and 6 to 7 on mixed collaterals.

BONDS.

Government Bonds active and strong. Pacific Railroad bonds active and strong.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE

quiet at 108½ to 109 on to-day's bills.

THE GOLD MARKET

opened at 121¾, declined to 121¼ and closed at 121¾. At 3 p. m., and after the Board adjourned, rose to 121¾ to 121¾.

[To the Associated Press.]

ERIE RAILROAD REGULATIONS.

NEW YORK, January 29.—Jay Gould, President of the Erie Railroad, has issued a circular, saying that hereafter there will be kept in the general office a careful and complete record of all the employees of the company, showing the date when each entered service, position first engaged in, and date of any promotion or change, together with a memorandum of any special service and meritorious or other noteworthy act performed, for the purpose of laying the foundation of an intelligent system of promotion in each department.

CUBAN CHARITABLE AID SOCIETY.

The Cuban Charitable Aid Society has published an address to the people of the United States, asking for donations, as it is their purpose, should an insurrtable Providence decree the issue of the Cuban people into despotism, to project a charity for this ruined and desolate people, such as had not been more deserved by and urgently needed since the Christian era.

PRINCE ARTHUR

arrived from Washington this afternoon and proceeded to his quarters at the Brevoort House. He will to-morrow attend Trinity Church and receive the same purse that the Prince of Wales did ten years ago. He dines on Monday evening with Wm. Butler Duncan, on Tuesday with L. P. Morton, and on Thursday evening with August Belmont. The grand ball comes off on Tuesday evening.

ARRIVED.

Steamer Deutchland, from Bremen, arrived to-day.

DISCHARGED.

Nearly if not quite 2,000 employees of the Brooklyn Navy Yard were discharged to-day.

SAVANNAH.

The Green Line Excursionists.

SAVANNAH, Jan. 29.—The Green Line excursion party has been entertained to-day with the abundant liberality of Savannahians. Seven carriages, containing the entire party, and a large number of ladies and gentlemen of this city, to Fort Pulaski, where speeches were made by several gentlemen of Savannah, and responses by Hon. Ben. Eggleston, of Ohio; Mr. Morris, of Kentucky; Moore, of Tennessee, and others. During the entire trip the tables on board all the steamers were kept bountifully supplied with all manner of choice refreshments. The guests have also been taken in carriages to visit all the points of interest in the city, and the party will leave here to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock, for Jacksonville, Florida, and will then go to Charleston and Augusta, en route home. The day has been most beautiful, and all were highly pleased with the occasion.

SAVANNAH, GA., Jan. 29.—The Green Line excursion party resumed to-day afternoon visited the shipping, and were entertained to a handsome collation on the ship Clara Marse. The entertainment included the ladies, by the city boat clubs and crews of vessels in port. The entire party then visited the park, where a large concourse of citizens, including many ladies, had assembled.

To-day there will be carriage rides, steamboat excursions, and various other public and private festivities for the entertainment of the guests. A great many of the excursionists will remain some time in the South visiting other points of interest. Hon. Benj. Eggleston and others go direct to Washington, via Charleston and Richmond.

CUBA.

Ex-Governor Banished.

HAVANA, Jan. 29.—Gutierras Vega, ex-Governor of Havana, has been banished from the Island of Cuba, by order of Marshal Serrano.

Defeat of the Spaniards in Two Engagements—Jordan in Command of the Insurgents—Puello Retreats.

HAVANA, Jan. 28.—The steamer Montezuma arrived from Nuevitas. He did not reach Guimaro, and was beaten by the insurgents under Gen. Jordan. Puello lost 36 officers and 500 men killed and wounded. His horse was killed under him.

The Montezuma brought 120 wounded soldiers, including two colonels.

There was severe fighting ten leagues distant from Santiago. The Spanish lost one officer and four men.

A mule train, engaged in carrying provisions for estates near Santos, was ordered to return because the insurgents were in force between the Spanish troops and Santiago.

Advices from Nevitas to the 24th inst. are to the following effect: Gen. Quesada had been relieved of the command of the army, and Gen. Jordan appointed. The late fight with Puello was on the first of January, near Guimaro. After the fight the insurgents left for Nayass to meet Gen. Gogcarche, who left Puerto Principo on the 26th, since which time nothing has been heard of him.

Puello's column had gone to Puerto Principe by train from Nevuitas.

THE WEST.

Official Report of Col. Baker's Victory.

CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—The following dispatch, containing the details of the victory of Col. Baker over the Piegan Indians, was telegraphed to Gen. Sheridan to-night by Lieutenant General Sheridan from these headquarters:

Headquarters Military Division of the Missouri, Chicago, January 29th, 1870. To *General W. T. Sherman, Washington, D. C.*—SIR: I have the honor to transmit the following dispatch, forwarded by General Hancock from General De Trobriand, as further information on the subject of my dispatch this morning:

The expedition was a complete success. Col. Baker has just returned, having killed one hundred and seventy-three Piegans, destroying one hundred and forty-four lodges of winter supplies, robes, &c., and captured over three hundred horses. The Bloods turned over all the horses in their possession while people which were in their possession.

The most of the murderers and marauders of last summer are killed. Fool and Mountain Chief escaped, with a few followers, leaving everything but the horses they were on.

Our loss was one man killed and one man accidentally wounded by falling off his horse.

I will report by mail without delay. This dispatch is transmitted verbatim.

[Signed] P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieut. Gen.

ST. LOUIS.

Arrest of a Swindler — Fraudulent Bankruptcy.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 29.—John Webb, hailing from Pittsburg and Chicago, was arrested today for stealing several hundred dollars worth of jewelry and other property from various houses. He had visited under pretext of being a house agent on a tour of inspection, with a view of making repairs.

The trustees of the estate of John F. Daily bankrupt, have brought suit in the United States District Court against the Mechanic's Savings Institution for one hundred and sixty-six thousand dollars, claimed to belong to the creditors of Daily in consequence of various transactions by the defendants and Daily, whereby the latter obtained fictitious credit when he was in reality insolvent, thus preventing proper distribution of his property under the bankrupt act. A similar suit was entered against the National Bank of the State of Missouri for one hundred and thirty-eight thousand dollars.

NEW ORLEANS.

Towbent Sunk—Protest Against Oppressive and Corrupt Legislation.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 29.—The steamship Juniata, from Philadelphia, ran into and sunk the towboat Sunflower this morning. No lives lost.

A mass meeting was held to-night at the St. Charles Theater. Five thousand persons were present. The meeting was very enthusiastic. The object of the meeting was to take steps to protect citizens against oppressive and corrupt legislation. The meeting adjourned without definite action. A call is published for a mass meeting of citizens irrespective of party, at Lafayette Square, on Monday evening, to take into consideration the best means for the protection of the credit of the State and liberty of the people from the dangerous and corrupt legislation with which we are threatened. Between three and four thousand persons have signed the call.

PEABODY.

Debarkation of the Remains and Procession to the City Hall.

PORTLAND, ME., Jan. 29.—The Peabody obsequies were celebrated to-day. Immense crowds of people were present. Business throughout the city was suspended and the flags on the public buildings and shipping displayed at half mast.

The Governor and Legislature of Maine were present, and several military organizations with bands of music, &c.

About noon the remains were debarked and received by Gov. Chamberlain, Capt. Commerill, of the Monarch, made an appropriate speech, to which Gov. Chamberlain replied.

The procession then formed and the body was conveyed to the City Hall. Notwithstanding the heavy snow-storm, the streets through which the procession passed were densely packed with people.

ALBANY.

St. Crispin—The Workingmen.

ALBANY, Jan. 29.—The shoemakers here belonging to St. Crispin's Society are on a strike.

A portion of the delegates to the Workingmen's Assembly here held a meeting and resolved to form a labor-reform party. Measures were taken for the organization of party unions in every ward and district in the State.

Extradition Case Decided.

TORONTO, Jan. 29.—In the habeas corpus case of Robinson, held for extradition on the charge of arson in Massachusetts, the judge this morning ordered the discharge of the prisoner, on the ground that the warrant of arrest was defective, and depositions in the United States insufficient in evidence.

CONGRESS.

Forty-first Congress—2d Session.

HOUSE.....WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.

GENERAL DEBATE.

The House met for general debate, Mr. Churchill in the chair. Very few members present.

MR. CONGER submitted some remarks in reply to Mr. Dawes' attack on the Administration, in eulogy of President Grant, and in favor of the free delivery of newspapers through the mails in the counties where they are published.

MR. WILLIAMS (Indiana) made a speech against railroad monopolies, and in favor of Government interference with railroads to prevent extortionate rates of transportation.

MR. WILKINSON made a speech on the same subject, asserting that the agricultural interest did not suffer near so much from the tariff and taxation as it did from the extortionate transportation exacted by railroad monopolies.

REPUDIATION.

MR. GOLLADAY made a speech in favor of the doctrine set forth in Mr. Mungen's speech before the recess—a repudiation of the national debt. Referring to Mr. Voorhees' speech of yesterday, he said he was not only edified, but highly entertained by the remarks of his distinguished Democratic friend. He was captivated with his logic, and struck breathless, as it were, by the gorgeous splendor of his imagination in depicting the horrors and wrongs and the injuries inflicted on people by the bondholders. His logic, however, was convincing. There was an inconsistency in much he said, which, if it could be reconciled with what he had said elsewhere, would wipe out in effect two-thirds of his speech, and make the speech directly in the interest of the repudiation theory, which he (Mr. Golladay) advocated. If the speech proved anything, it proved that the contract didn't bind the people because they had not received any moral or legal consideration. He adopted his friend's argument in support of his own theory. His friend declared that he was not a repudiator and the whole force of his figures and argument was to show the immorality and injustice of the bonded debt. No man could read the gentleman's speech outside of that part of it where he declared himself not a repudiator, and declare that he had not swapped pieces with himself.

MR. VOORHEES—Then the gentleman not appreciate the difference?

MR. GOLLADAY declined to yield.

MR. VOORHEES—Perhaps the gentleman does not appreciate the difference between paying what we owe and paying what we do not owe.

MR. GOLLADAY—The gentleman made an argument in favor of repudiation, much better and stronger than I can hope to make. It was as good a speech for repudiation as I can desire. If the gentleman from Indiana submitted certain of the bonded portions of that contract, it was a plain case that the bondholders held his bonds according to the legal contract. If the gentleman from Indiana, in the argument, that there was no consideration, that there was usury and extortion, the gentleman was arguing upon his own party's platform; that the gentlemen of the Democratic party were upon his platform, although they had not the courage to say so in the face of the country.

MR. ELDRIDGE—The gentleman having made such a charge, will now allow me a word.

MR. Golladay declined to yield.

MR. ELDRIDGE—I must say that I consider the gentleman rather cowardly.

MR. VOORHEES—So do I.

MR. GOLLADAY—The gentleman has a right to his opinion, although without foundation. I consider cowardice, and if he desires it there are other theaters in which he may show his bravery, the only question of which he may bring forward by making a statement.

MR. ELDRIDGE—I only referred to cowardice in debate.

MR. GOLLADAY—I return the words of the gentleman in the spirit in which they are offered. I presume he does not mean to impugn cowardice as he found it in the plain man from Indiana mean to make such an imputation. I defy them, morally, socially, politically and physically.

MR. ELDRIDGE—You don't show it.

MR. GOLLADAY proceeded with his speech, and claimed that the bonds were fraudulent, was himself a practical repudiator, as announced in a speech of his in July, 1868, in which he took the ground of equal taxation or repudiation.

MR. BIRD followed in a speech against repudiation, dissenting from the views of Messrs. Conger and Mungen.

MR. ELDRIDGE took the floor, and denied the right of the gentleman from Kentucky to change his position after he had made it public by his platform without the courage or manhood to assert it. He had never hesitated to declare the position which he maintained on these financial questions.

[MR. DAVIS desired to hear the gentlemen laugh that position was.

MR. ELDRIDGE informed him if he would be patient he would hear it. Referring to his remarks to Mr. Golladay, that that remark did not call in question the physical courage of the gentlemen or his moral courage. In debate the Democratic party had expressed its views in the most uncertain words on the question of currency and finance. The indorsement on a five dollar bill was that it was a legal-tender for all debts public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the public debt, and was receivable on all bonds and loans made to the United States. Was there any uncertain sound in that? Was there any want of courage in it? The vein there

Courier-Journal.

LOUISVILLE.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1870.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY.

One year, by mail ... $12 00 [illegible]

THE SUNDAY COURIER-JOURNAL.

[illegible]

THE WEEKLY.

[illegible]

PAYMENTS ALWAYS TO BE MADE IN ADVANCE.

Money may be sent in postoffice orders or drafts, and when these can not be procured by mail at our risk [illegible] in the presence of the Postmaster, whose certificate will be required in case of its loss.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT GRATIS ON APPLICATION.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[Eight lines of solid agate to constitute a square.]

Daily Courier-Journal.

FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES—$1 25 per square for each insertion.

SECOND AND THIRD PAGES—$1 per square for each insertion for the first week; 75 cents per square for each insertion for the second week, and 50 cents per square for each insertion thereafter. One square [illegible]

"For Sale," "To Rent," "Wants," "Boarding," "Amusements," [illegible]

"City Features" 25 cents per line, "City Items" 20 cents per line, "Local Notices" 15 cents per line, and "Special Notices," 15 cents per line, each insertion. "Medical," "Astrologist" and "Lottery" advertisements 50 per cent. additional.

Cuts and electrotype advertisements double price. Double column or display advertisements 25 per cent. additional. Advertisements to occupy fixed places 50 per cent. additional.

All advertisements, except for established business houses, with whom we have running accounts, must be paid for in advance.

All bills due on first insertion of advertisement. All bills with regular advertisers rendered monthly.

Weekly Courier-Journal.

Two dollars per square of eight lines solid agate for each insertion. No advertisement or notice for less than $[illegible]. Special notices, items, &c., double the rates of daily.

Rejected articles will not be returned to writers and all news matter which is used will be paid for, if the charge be specified by the correspondent.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

The Lutheran Observer reports for one week the dedication of nine new churches, seven of them in Ohio.

The British Government has consented to grant an assistant to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and to aid him in discharging his official duties.

The statistics of the Baptist Church in Prussia show 51 churches, with 10,067 communicants, and congregations numbering in all about 23,280 persons.

The Presbyterians of South Alabama, being unable to supply the work with ordained ministers, have appointed fifteen lay evangelists, five of whom have accepted and are at work.

The suggestion of the Congregationalist that the next year, the two hundredth and fiftieth of Congregationalism, be celebrated as a jubilee year, meets a warm response from all quarters.

A course of noon-day Monday lectures, on "Christianity and Skepticism," are to be delivered in Boston. Nine of the most eminent scholars and divines of the East are engaged for the course.

Rev. Albert Barnes says the world is becoming better every year, every month, every day, and that Christianity never had so firm a hold on the intelligent faith of mankind as it has now.

It is stated of Rev. Matthew Hale Smith, a prominent Episcopalian clergyman, that he first preached among the Methodists, then among the Reformed Dutch, and then for a time was a Baptist minister.

The Western Christian Advocate reports four hundred and ninety conversions and accessions in the Methodist churches of Cincinnati since Christmas. At Cumminsville, sixty-seven conversions are reported.

The proposed union between the Evangelical Church and the United Brethren is not likely to be consummated. The proposition in some quarters has caused the brandishing of the sword, rather than the waving of the olive branch.

The statistics show that the Quakers in Pennsylvania, hitherto the stronghold of the sect, are decreasing in numbers since 1830; but five new meeting-houses have been established, while thirty-seven have been abandoned.

The membership of the 174 missions of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada numbers 17,091, embracing 4,113 Indians, 237 Germans, and 33 French. They are supplied by 186 missionaries, aided by 15 Indian interpreters.

Four churches in Newport, Rhode Island—the Congregationalist, Second Baptist and two Methodist—closed the week of prayer with a united communion service. The meeting was in the Methodist church, all the members officiating.

The Catholic Telegraph says that the present Council will not confer infallibility on the Pope, but simply recognize the dogma as something which already exists, and which must henceforth be believed under pain of eternal damnation.

At a colored meeting a few nights ago a worthy brother, whose piety exceeded his learning, rather astonished his hearers by quoting, during an exhortation, from "d'pistle o' St. Paul to de Canadians," meaning "Corinthians."

The case of Rev. Mr. Cheeney, of Chicago, who has been prosecuted by Bishop Whitehouse, of the Episcopal diocese of Illinois, has again been reopened before the Supreme Court of the State. The decision of the Court has not yet been rendered.

A writer in the Christian Union speaks of some extemporaneous prayers as displays of language, or irreverent dictations to the Deity, or frequently disguised sermons, reminding one of the man who "preached the prayer and prayed the sermon."

There is a weekly meeting held in Providence, Rhode Island, for the promotion of Christian holiness, attended by Congregationalists, Baptists and Methodists. The services are highly spiritual, resulting in great profit to the many who participate.

The latest reports from Rome say that over three hundred of the fathers have refused to sign a petition in favor of the Pope's infallibility; that many others have returned evasive answers, and a majority of the ecclesiastics on this side of the water are opposed to the dogma.

Rev. C. A. L. Richards, rector of the Episcopal Church, in Providence, Rhode Island, using a chisel to open a box of goods, the sharp corner accidentally struck him in the eye and completely destroyed it. He was the late rector of Trinity Church, Columbus, O., and a native of Cincinnati.

Strange Chapel, a new Methodist church in Indianapolis, has just been dedicated. It is spacious and attractive, after the Norman style of architecture. By a provision of the deed, instrumental music, family or promiscuous sittings, and operatic singing, are forever excluded from the church.

A minister in Mississippi writes that one-tenth of what some of the fine churches of the North cost would enable them to plant churches in every county in the State and gather in twenty thousand members in a year. "The harvest is ripe, but they have not the machinery to gather it."

The Mormon Reform party is growing bold and open in its opposition to Brigham Young. The claim to have received revelations from the spirit of Joseph Smith, and from the Apostle James, and from Jesus Christ himself. These revelations justify them in their rebellion against the authority of Young.

The Juggernaut festival this year, in India, is reported by the Calcutta papers to be a failure. The crowd collected was only about one-third the usual number. The people refused to pull the Juggernaut cars, which, in consequence, were left standing, partially in the ditch, decorated as usual with flags and idols.

In South Africa the Hottentots are coming up under the influence of the gospel to the scale of civilization and religion. In a town numbering a population of one thousand they have lately built a Christian chapel, which will accommodate six hundred hearers, and it is usually crowded with attentive worshippers.

The church of which John Bunyan was pastor, organized in 1650, had a very short but comprehensive creed: "Truth in Christ, and holiness of life." All other questions, such as baptism, psalmody, laying on of hands, anointing with oil, and such matters, were held to be non-essential, and left to the private judgment of the members.

The number of Christians in the world is estimated at 336,000,000; there are 5,000,000 Jews, 60,000,000 Asiatic religionists, 190,000,000 Mohammedans, and 300,000,000 Persians. In the Christian churches 170,000,000 are Catholics, 75,000,000 belong to the Greek Church, and 80,000,000 are Protestants. There are 3,642 languages spoken, and 1,000 different religions.

Bishop Janes has just held a session of the North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The Conference is numerically and financially weak, containing about four thousand members, and twenty-eight churches, valued at $7,100. A few colored preachers were received to supply the demands of the work of the colored population.

The Bethel ship at New York was recently filled with Fins, Danes, Norwegians and Swedes to celebrate the Lord's Supper. Some of them had been converted in the Bethel, and others through missionary labor in their native land. They renewed their covenant to witness for Christ by land and sea, and do their part in extending his kingdom throughout the earth.

A pamphlet has been published by a priest of the diocese of Rochester, New York, in relation to the troubles between Father O'Flaherty and Bishop McQuaid. The author complains that "priests are tenants at will in the hands of the Bishops, and must become timid, sycophantic, deceptive, servile, or else sullen and defiant, resulting in the demoralization of both classes."

Some of the oldest Baptist churches in America are in the State of Pennsylvania, one of them dating back to 1681. The Philadelphia Baptist Association, which two years ago celebrated its one hundred and sixty-second anniversary, is, by nearly half a century, the oldest Association of Baptist churches on this continent, and with the exception [illegible] in England and one [illegible] the world.

A clergyman once [illegible]

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stricken from the text, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After listening, however, some of the congregation began to retire, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Whereupon he stopped his sermon and said, "That is right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed pass out." After that remark every one remained, "light weights" and all.

A [illegible] has been arrested [illegible] church [illegible] services, and some of them have been converted and baptized.

A writer in the Evangelical Messenger estimates the amount spent yearly in the United States for intoxicating drinks at nearly a billion and a half of dollars. He shows that this sum would build fifty thousand churches and parsonages, and supply a minister to each; would support twenty thousand home missionaries; furnish every man, woman and child in the country with a copy of the Bible; would build a high school wherever there is a postoffice, and do multitudes of other things to elevate and bless the race.

A New England correspondent says some sharp things to the churches about their treatment of aged ministers. He speaks of one of the most eminent ministers of the State, who for thirty years was the settled pastor of one church, and confessedly at the head of his profession, who is just dismissed with less consideration and kindness than a humane merchant would exercise toward a porter. The excuse was that he had grown old. He enumerates a great many examples of the kind, and concludes in view of such things all over the land, it is no wonder that candidates for the ministry are not abundant.

A correspondent of the Christian Union gives a sketch of Father Taylor, who, for near half a century, has been chaplain of the Mariners' Bethel, in Boston. Such was the magnetic power of his eloquence that not only seamen, of every color and nation, but scholars, professors, students, clergy, literary men from all parts of the world, in visiting Boston, would be attracted to his humble chapel. He was one of the masters of oratory, who literally played on the "harp of a thousand strings," for after hearing him, one could feel that he had gone through an ordeal that shook every fiber of his being. He was a father to the sailors, tenderly caring for them, often emptying his pocket-book, and taking the coat from his back for a needy tar.

THE STATE CAPITAL.

Legislative and Social—County Court Judges—Concurrent Jurisdiction of Two Courts in Louisville—Liabilities of Hotel Keepers—Improving Frankfort—The Fire-Proof Offices—The "Orphan's Garland."

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

ROOM NO. 114, CAPITAL HOTEL,
FRANKFORT, KY., Jan. 29th, 1870.

Your correspondent is not a little gratified in being enabled to announce that the apparent apathy or indifference with regard to the business of legislation under which too many members of the Kentucky Legislature seemed to labor during the first part of the session has given place to interest and zeal. Each morning the call of the roll in either House proves the presence of far more members than are necessary to constitute a quorum, and the work of legislation is proceeded with perhaps as actively and energetically as could be expected or desired. The various measures of extraordinary interest to be disposed of by the General Assembly render it more than usually important that such should be the case.

THE HOP LAST NIGHT.

The regular hop of the Assembly Ball Club came off at the ball-room of the Capital Hotel last night. It was fairly attended by belles and beaux, and until a late, or rather early, hour the dance went merrily on.

A SENSIBLE DIMINUTION.

Quite a number of ladies from abroad, who have of late graced the State capital, departed for their homes yesterday and to-day. The Assembly Club will have to get up another grand ball in order to entice these fair visitors back to illumine us with their presence.

COUNTY COURT JUDGES.

A bill, reported in the Senate to-day, requiring County Court Judges to keep open office for the transaction of business, and providing that any such Judge should be punishable for failure to comply with the requisitions of the statute by a fine of five dollars for each day's dereliction, occupied considerable time, and gave rise to quite a general discussion. A number of amendments, some of them exempting certain counties from the effects of the provisions of the bill, and others altering such provisions, were submitted. The bill and amendments were, in the end, recommitted to the Committee on the Judiciary. Your correspondent very much doubts whether the enactment of any such law as that proposed would be at all wise or judicious.

JEFFERSON CIRCUIT COURT.

Mr. Cooke to-day reported a bill providing that the Circuit Court of Jefferson county shall have concurrent jurisdiction with the City Court of Louisville in all cases of misdemeanor where the minimum of fine is as much as fifty dollars. The bill was passed by the Senate.

HOTEL KEEPERS.

A bill was this morning introduced in the Senate providing that where a safe or vault for the keeping of money and valuables is provided by a hotel or inn-keeper, and notification of such fact duly given to guests, such hotel or inn keepers shall not be held responsible for the losses of such articles not deposited therein. After considerable discussion, the bill was submitted to a vote and lost.

HOUSE LEGISLATION.

Several unimportant measures were before the House this morning, but none of them were definitely acted upon. The time of the House was chiefly taken up with a call of the counties.

FRANKFORT IMPROVEMENTS.

A bill for the appropriation of an amount of money to pay for building certain sidewalks in the neighborhood of the Penitentiary, called forth from Col. Chrisman, of Wayne, some very animated remarks, wherein he not only argued against the State paying for Frankfort's improvements, but declared that he was not at all disposed to consider the seat of government as permanently fixed at Frankfort.

"FIRE-PROOF OFFICES."

About a year ago a bill was introduced in the Kentucky Legislature, appropriating one hundred thousand dollars for the erection and completion of "fire-proof offices at the seat of Government." Representations were made to the Legislature that the papers and archives of the Commonwealth were in constant peril from fire, and these representations, supported as they were by the ocular evidence of the insecurity of the public edifices designed for the keeping of such papers and archives, together with the knowledge that Frankfort had, whether from accident or incendiarism, suffered severely for several antecedent years from desolating fires, seemed to make it the imperative duty of legislators to support the measure. The appropriation was therefore voted, some of the members, however, taking occasion, in voting for it, to explain that such action was in no wise to be construed as finally settling the long-agitated question in regard to the permanent seat of government.

A plan for the fire-proof buildings, for which the appropriation was made, was in due time selected by the commissioners appointed under the bill, and the "offices" were put in process of erection. That plan, it was worthy of remark, evidently had reference to additional and, I may add, vast improvements. Indeed, an elaborate architectural structure, of which the "fire-proof offices" were part and parcel, was lithographed and displayed in more than one public place to the admiring gaze of the good people of Frankfort. When the Legislature now in session convened the "fire-proof offices" seemed to be in the full progress of construction. They were as yet very incomplete, but then the industrious click of the mason's hammer, the spectacle of workmen on every side, with trowel and barrow and hod, gave fair promise that this hundred-thousand job would soon be done, and that ere long a time would come when legislators and constituents alike might lay their heads upon their pillows at night undisturbed by a haunting dread that before the light of another morning came the breath of the fire-fiend would breath desolation and destruction upon the public archives. All this was, of course, very gratifying to the members of the new Legislature. But lo! all of a sudden—as suddenly as if the wand of Athrere, or Merlin, or some other mighty magician of the olden time had been waved over the uncompleted edifice—the sound of the hammer and the hum of labor were hushed and all remained at a stand-still. This condition of things has now continued for many weeks. The reason thereof may only be surmised.

And now for the next chapter in the history of the "fire-proof offices." It is asked of the present General Assembly—Senator Martin has introduced a bill to the purpose—as an amendment to the former act, that it shall appropriate the further nice little sum of two hundred thousand dollars toward "completing the building now in course of erection on the east of the Capitol, in the city of Frankfort, including the Senate Chamber therein, and for the purpose of erecting a similar building on the west of the said Capitol for public offices, including therein a chamber for the House of Representatives." "Two hundred thousand dollars!" Two hundred thousand dollars would not be at all sufficient to bring to a successful consummation this pleasant little "fire-proof" scheme of our Frankfort friends, but then, if appropriated, it would be quite sufficient for settling in Frankfort's favor the much and long-mooted question of the seat of government. If appropriated! There is the rub. No such appropriation will—shall I say it grieves me to announce it?—be made by the present Legislature. Aside from the fact that its members did not come here instructed to make any definite and final settlement of the capital question, they could hardly justify themselves to their constituents, especially in such times as we now live in, in giving away so much of the people's money for the commencement of stately public buildings at Frankfort, the corridors of which may, for aught they can tell, echo before long to the sound of negroes' voices.

"ORPHAN'S GARLAND."

Mrs. M. E. McGill, the accomplished wife of Capt. McGill, of the Capital Hotel, left for Louisville this morning to take charge of the paper to be issued each day during the week of the Catholic Fair for the benefit of the orphans, which is to commence on Monday, the 31st inst. The contributions to literature of "M. E. M." are so well and favorably known that it is unnecessary for me to say that the Garland could not be under safer or more promising management than that of the hostess of the Capital, who, by the way, has, I believe, acted as its editress from the beginning of its publication. The Garland is to be filled exclusively with original matter, and some of the best writers in the State, I am informed, are engaged to contribute for its columns. Z.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Jim Fisk Addresses a Crowd of Correspondents—[illegible] Brother-in-Law—The Southern Pacific Railroad—McKee Confirmed—Confirmation of Wharton—Stanton Not a Suicide—Prince Arthur.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 26.

The evidence of Jim Fisk about the gold panic last fall in New York has been furnished you by telegraph in brief, but the racy points, the devil-may-care manner of his delivery, is lost to all but those who heard it. Jim detailed it subsequently to a crowd of correspondents, who laughed with him and at him. He thinks that Mrs. Grant was certainly implicated, but does not say that the President was. But the truth is that Corbin, the brother-in-law, overreached both Gould and Fisk. He assumed to have an influence over Grant that he really did not possess, and acted on the gullibility of the two worthies named. It was the old story of "diamond cut diamond," and Corbin got the best of it; and Fisk evidently inclines to this belief, so he wants Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Corbin called to the witness stand, more for the purpose of ascertaining positively whether Corbin did gull him, than to fasten the charge against the President. There is a disposition on the part of the committee to require the attendance of the ladies named, but the majority will not consent, unless the ladies are prepared to establish their entire innocence of any complicity in the transaction. The evidence seems to sustain the accusation that the lady of the White House received a check for $25,000—for what? But it may be possible that Corbin duped his confederates in that matter too, and pocketed the $25,000 himself! But, true or false, how shameful that the wife of the Executive should be mixed up in such a scandalous affair. There was never such a scandal before the advent of a Radical into the President's chair. But the Presidents of the olden times were gentlemen, and their wives were ladies of culture and refinement, and respected the proprieties of their position and the honor of their husband.

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The projectors of this road (the thirty second parallel) are busy in their preparations for a vigorous fight for government aid to that great scheme. It wears a more promising aspect than it did a month ago, for there is a prospect of harmonizing various conflicting interests; so, after all, there may be action on it. But the proposition will be met at the outset with strong opposition, unless a certain powerful influence shall have been conciliated. There are so many Senators and Congressmen in the interest of the Union Pacific Railroad, that, unless the owners of that great enterprise give their consent, these honorable gentlemen will be forced to work against the new road. However, it is a venal Congress, and if the agents of the latter bid high enough they may overcome the conscientious (?) scruples of our representatives in Congress.

M'KEE CONFIRMED.

My prediction that Sam. McKee would be confirmed has been verified. Nothing short of some great crime amenable to the law could have defeated him. A little irregularity in money matters, or suborning a witness to perjury to put a Radical in Congress and keep out a Democrat, was a mere trifle, a whiff of wind. Your true Radical winks at all such peccadilloes. Lying, swindling perjury have no terrors for him; and, as for stealing, it argues a rare capacity for a position here. Besides, such material is useful in the many schemes on foot to plunder the Government.

WHARTON'S CONFIRMATION.

There was some little opposition to McKee's confirmation, but none whatever to that of Mr. Wharton as United States Attorney. But had not he and his friends kept their own confidence and moved secretly in the matter of securing the appointment there would have been another disgraceful squabble for that position. And, indeed, I am not sure but what some parties, insignificant perhaps in influence, did make an effort to get the President to withdraw it. But it was a fruitless effort, and he has the place secured beyond peradventure.

A STORY ABOUT STANTON.

The story afloat that Stanton committed suicide is without truth. He was too much a coward to kill himself and rush headlong to his fate. And as for tales told about his remorse for the murder of Mrs. Surratt—they are all unreliable. If the man felt any remorse for the part he played in that bloody affair he never revealed it, and there is no reason to believe that he felt any.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS.

The Prince is the topic of the day and the toast of the dear ladies. He is dined and wined every day, and meets with a cordial reception. But only the most select, the *creme de la creme* of society, have the honor of his society, excepting, perhaps, a few Senators and Representatives, who are favored with an invitation to the entertainments. Altogether, I hear that our people have exhibited less flunkeyism than might have reasonably been expected. The Prince's bearing has really been unexceptionable. X. L.

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

SATURDAY, Jan. 29, 1870.

The Senate came to order at the usual hour. Prayer by the Right Rev. Bishop B. B. Smith, of the Episcopal Church.

PETITIONS.

Mr. Wrightson presented the petition of sundry citizens of Campbell county.

Mr. Allison also presented the petition of sundry citizens of Greenville.

Mr. Whitaker placed before the Senate a petition; all of which were properly referred.

RESOLUTION.

Mr. Martin—Joint resolution—To postpone the election of State officers until Thursday, the 10th of February. Passed over for one day under the rule.

REPORTS FROM COMMITTEES.

Mr. Webb—Agriculture and Manufactures—A House bill to amend an act for the protection of game in certain counties. Passed.

Mr. Whitaker—Banks and Insurance—A bill to charter the Louisville Mutual First German Life Insurance Company. Passed.

Mr. Clarke—Education—A bill for the benefit of the Rev. E. H. Brand. Passed.

Mr. Standeford—Internal Improvement—A House bill for the benefit of Clark county. Passed.

Same—A House bill to repeal an act concerning the road law in Gallatin county. Passed.

Same—A bill to amend the charter of the Nicholasville and Kentucky river turnpike road company. Passed.

Mr. Wm. Johnson—Courts of Justice—A bill to amend the law allowing the Boyd county court to make a road from Catlettsburg to the Lawrence county line. Passed.

Mr. Carlisle—Judiciary—A bill to amend the penal laws of this State, with several amendments. Recommitted to the Committee on Judiciary.

Same called up a Senate bill (amended in the House), entitled "An act to amend the charter of the city of Covington." Concurred in.

Same—A House bill to amend the charter of Danville. Passed.

Same—House bill to amend the charter and enlarge and define the boundary of Bowling Green. Passed.

Same—A House bill in relation to the charter of Maxville, in Washington county. Passed.

Same—A House bill to establish the town of Hampton City, and enlarge the corporate limits of Catlettsburg. Passed.

Mr. Cooke—Same—A bill in regard to the jurisdiction of the Jefferson Circuit Court. Passed.

Same—A bill to regulate the liability of hotel, tavern and innkeepers in certain cases. Rejected.

Mr. Winfrey—Propositions and Grievances—A House bill to prevent the destruction of fish in Salt river and tributaries. Rejected.

Same—A House bill prohibiting the throwing of dead animals in ponds and water-courses in this State. Passed.

Same—A bill for the benefit of Robert Thompson, of the county of McLean. Passed.

Same—A bill allowing the road in Laurel county, near London, to Boonville, to be 20 feet wide. Passed.

Mr. Cooke—Railroads—A bill to charter the Glasgow and Brownsville Junction Railway Company. Print, and orders of the day.

Mr. Payne—Same—A bill to require railroad companies to keep open their ticket-offices one hour immediately before the departure of trains. Passed.

Mr. Bradley—Revised Statutes—A House bill amendatory of an act to regulate the sale of liquors, approved March 2, 1868. Passed.

HOUSE BILL TAKEN UP.

A bill amendatory of the laws concerning the city of Henderson. Passed.

Mr. Talbott—Select Committee—A bill to amend the several acts in regard to Perryville. Passed.

Same—A bill for the benefit of John Fry, of Lincoln county. Passed.

LEAVES, &C.

Mr. Carlisle—A bill for the benefit of H. H. Mullins. Judiciary.

Mr. Hayden—A bill to amend the charter of Elizabethtown. Judiciary.

Same—A bill to amend the charter of the Elizabethtown and Paducah Railroad Company. Judiciary.

Same—A bill to amend the law in relation to executors and administrators. Judiciary.

Mr. W. Johnson—A bill for the benefit of T. W. Shackleford's trustees. Judiciary.

Mr. Vallandingham—A bill to amend section 73, Civil Code. Revised Statutes.

Same—A bill for the benefit of the circuit court clerks. Judiciary.

Mr. Chenoweth—A bill in relation to the improvement of streets. Internal Improvement.

Mr. Standeford—A bill to charter the State Insurance Company. Judiciary.

HOUSE BILL TAKEN UP.

A bill to regulate the compensation for the collection of the railroad tax for the Paducah and Elizabethtown Railroad Company, in McCracken county. Passed.

A bill to charter the Hopkinsville and Beverly Turnpike Road Company. Passed.

Mr. Payne—Leave—A bill to amend section 103, Civil Code. Revised Statutes.

The yeas and nays on the bill to regulate the liability of hotel, tavern and innkeepers in this State were as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Burton, Carlisle, Chenoweth, Clarke, Conklin, Cooke, Hawes, Wm. Johnson, Prichard, Standeford, Webb, Winfrey, and Wrightson—13.

Nays—Messrs. Speaker (Leslie), Allison, Bradley, Cockrill, Dorman, Fox, Gardner, Hayden, Holt, J. W. Johnson, Lindsay, Lyttle, McAfee, Spalding, Talbott, Turner, Vallandingham, and Whitaker—18.

And then the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Speaker (Bunch) being unwell, at his request Mr. McKee called the House to order.

Prayer by the Rev. H. A. M. Henderson, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

The journal of yesterday was read.

BILL REPORTED.

Mr. G. W. Anderson—Senate bill to amend the charter of the city of Covington. Reported the same with an amendment. Amendment concurred in and bill passed.

Mr. Price moved to reconsider the vote passing the [illegible] bill for the benefit of L[illegible] J[illegible], of Letcher county [illegible].

Mr. Cantrill had leave to bring in a bill to change the time of holding the Anderson County Court, which was referred to the Committee on County Courts.

PETITIONS

were presented by Messrs. Quick and McElroy, and appropriately referred.

BILL REPORTED.

Mr. Co[illegible]—Propositions and Grievances—For the benefit of the Mobile and Ohio railroad. Made special order for Monday next, at 10½ o'clock.

LEAVES.

Leave was given to bring in the following bills, which were appropriately referred, viz:

Mr. Bascom—Empowering the county court of Menifee county to levy a tax for courthouse purposes.

Same—To incorporate the Bethel and Bald Eagle Turnpike Road Company, in Bath county.

Same—To change the time of holding the county court and court of claims in Bath county.

Mr. Bruce—To charter the Harrodsburg extension turnpike road company.

Same—To amend an act, entitled "An act to amend and reduce into one the several acts concerning the city of Henderson," approved February 17, 1867.

Mr. Harcourt—To amend chap. 84, Revised Statutes, title "Roads and Passways."

Mr. Hamlin—To incorporate the Paducah and Tennessee River Packet Company.

Mr. Geisler—For the benefit of J. K. Edwards, of Campbell county, Kentucky.

Same—To charter Alexandria Lodge, No. 7, A. P. A., of Alexandria.

Same—To change the time of holding quarterly courts in Campbell county.

Mr. Brewer—For the benefit of the South fork of the Kentucky river and its tributaries.

Mr. Richart—To charter the Kiddville and Montgomery county turnpike road company.

Mr. Webb—To prevent the sale of vinous or malt liquors in every election district in the county of Estill, by submitting the question to the voters of said district.

Mr. McKee—To change the time of holding the February and August terms of the Garrard county court.

Mr. Beauchamp—To incorporate the town of Pellville, in Hancock county.

Mr. Glass—To amend an act entitled "An act to amend the several acts in relation to peddlers," approved March 4, 1856.

Same—Providing for the sale, to pay charges, of articles left with mechanics for repairs, after the expiration of six months after the same shall have been repaired.

Same—For the benefit of L. B. Sights, of Henderson county.

Mr. Jessee—For the benefit of the securities of L. D. Owens, formerly sheriff of Henry county.

Mr. Wilson—For the benefit of Hopkins county.

Mr. Parks—To charter the Boston and Aiken Turnpike Road Company.

Same—To amend the charter of the Louisville Turnpike Road Company, and Louisville and Taylorsville Turnpike Road Company.

Mr. Furber—Incorporating the Covington Skating Club.

Same—To amend the charter of the Covington and Cincinnati Bridge Company.

Mr. Simmons—To repeal the second section of an act to amend the charter of the city of Covington, approved March 6, 1869.

Mr. DeMoss—For the benefit of W. B. Taliaferro and others, of Campbell county.

Mr. York—For the benefit of Peter Hinkle, commissioner of tax in Knox county.

Mr. Davidson—For the benefit of James P. Gearheart and Samuel Spradling, of Floyd county.

Mr. Hendrickson—To amend an act for the benefit of the City Council of Vanceburg.

Mr. Duke—For the benefit of R. T. Durrett, of the city of Louisville.

Mr. McCreary—To incorporate the Kingston and Scaffold Leave Hill Turnpike Road Company in Madison county.

Mr. Spalding—To amend an act chartering the Hotel Company of the city of Lebanon, and amendments thereto.

Mr. T. E. Moss—To amend the 5th section of the 2d article of the 20th chapter of the Revised Statutes, so far as the city of Paducah is concerned.

Mr. Wrather—To incorporate the Graham Manufacturing Company.

Mr. Lowe—To incorporate the Falmouth Masonic Building Company of Orion Lodge, No. 222, Free and Accepted Masons.

Same—To incorporate Orion Lodge, No. 222, Free and Accepted Masons.

Same—Declaring it unlawful for county officers of this Commonwealth to traffic in county claims.

Same—For the benefit of W. W. Ireland, county judge of Pendleton county.

Same—To create a bureau of immigration and statistics for this Commonwealth.

Mr. Skiles—To incorporate the Bowling Green Hotel Company.

Same—To amend the charter of the town of Bowling Green.

Mr. Chrisman—To amend chapter 65, Revised Statutes.

Same—To amend section 21 of the Revised Statutes.

Mr. Holeman—For the benefit of school districts Nos. 18, 24 and 54, in Webster county.

Mr. Waring—For the benefit of G. W. Darlington, of Greenup county.

Mr. Hindman—To allow additional power to the trustees of the town of Columbia.

Mr. Hibbs—For the benefit of the Marshall county court.

MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR.

A message was received from the Governor, by Mr. Samuels, Assistant Secretary of State, announcing that he had signed and approved sundry enrolled bills.

BILLS REPORTED.

Mr. G. W. Anderson—Corporations—Senate bill to amend the laws in relation to the city of Frankfort.

Messrs. Spalding and Hardin offered amendments, and, on motion of Mr. Atherton, the bill was laid on the table.

Mr. Glass—Select Committee—To amend the charter of the city of Henderson. Passed.

Mr. Glass—Banks—To incorporate the Farmers' Deposit Bank of Taylorsville. Passed—yeas, 54; nays, 4.

Mr. Chrisman—Circuit Courts—To change the time of holding the circuit courts in the 11th judicial district. Passed.

Mr. Cogar—Internal Improvement—Senate bill to amend the charter of the town of Nicholasville, in Jessamine county. Passed.

Mr. Lewis—Education—Imposing an additional tax of fifteen cents, for the purpose of increasing the common school fund. Print, and made special order for Tuesday next, at 11 o'clock.

RECONSIDERATION.

Mr. DeMoss moved to take up the motion to reconsider the vote by which the Senate bill for the benefit of the Kentucky State Agricultural Society was rejected.

Mr. Adams moved to lay the motion to reconsider on the table. Motion to reconsider rejected—yeas 33; nays 41.

The motion to reconsider the vote rejecting the bill was adopted, and the bill was referred to the Committee on Agriculture and Manufactures.

RESOLUTIONS.

Mr. Bunch offered the following resolution, which lies one day on the table, viz:

Resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That when this General Assembly adjourns on Tuesday, the 21st day of February, 1870, it will adjourn to meet the 10th day of January, 1871.

Mr. Blue offered the following joint resolution, which lies one day on the table, viz:

Resolved, That there be added to the rules of the House the following additional rule: That where the Speaker, from any cause, shall be absent for more than one day, the House shall proceed to the election of a temporary Speaker, to preside until such time as the Speaker may be able to attend and preside; and said temporary Speaker shall be vested with all the powers, under existing rules, for the enforcement of order and decorum, and shall, under the joint rules, sign bills, adding to his signature the words, "Speaker pro tem.;" and said bills, when so signed, shall have the same effect as if signed by the regular Speaker.

Mr. Duke offered the following resolution, which lies one day on the table, viz:

Resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That the jurisdiction of the Louisville Chancery Court, heretofore suspended in the several cases wherein the Kentucky, Hope, and Globe Insurance Companies are parties, be, and the same is hereby restored, so far as to authorize and direct the distribution of the funds now in the hands of the receivers in said cases on adjusted losses.

At 1 o'clock a motion to adjourn was rejected—yeas, 31; nays 46.

And then the House adjourned.

CITY ITEMS.

What an Old Steamboatman Says of Wintersmith's Buchu and Pareira Brava.

We call especial attention to the very flattering testimonial of Mr. Archibald Prentice, one of our oldest citizens, well-known to this community as a prominent steamboatman and river-man for forty years:

Dr. Wintersmith:

DEAR SIR—I have been, for several years past, afflicted with a disease of the kidneys and bladder, accompanied with slight stricture. It has caused me a great deal of suffering, and has cost me a considerable amount of money, as I tried everything for it I saw advertised, or could hear of, that I thought might cure me—Helmbold's Buchu, and many other preparations—but nothing seemed to do me any good. I took medicines from our best physicians, but with no better success. I was advised to go to New Orleans and place myself under the care of a doctor there, noted for his successful treatment of cases like mine. I did so, and was under his treatment for several months, but I got no better, and last spring returned to Louisville, with no hope of ever being well again. I was very weak and could scarcely get about. I was advised by some of my old friends here to try your Extract Buchu and Pareira Brava, as they had known it to make some wonderful cures. I commenced taking it, though with little hope of being benefitted by it. But from the very beginning I commenced to improve, and now, after taking only four bottles, I rejoice to find myself a well man again. I would recommend all persons similarly affected as myself to try it, for it has been a great blessing to me.

Respectfully, ARCHIBALD PRENTICE.

Texas.

The Lone Star State heard from. An unexpected letter from Judge George W. Wright, one of the oldest and best citizens of Texas; a man of sterling worth and general influence throughout the state; one of her representatives in her Congress when she was a Republic, and one of her legislators as long as she was a State under the old regime:

PARIS, TEXAS, Oct. 25, 1869.

Messrs. W. H. Walker & Co., Louisville, Ky.:

DEAR SIRS—Permit me to say that I have thoroughly tested your Tonic Bitters, and take great pleasure in recommending them to all persons afflicted as I have been. For the last six years I have been severely afflicted with general debility, neuralgia and vertigo, which totally disqualified me for any kind of business. Dr. J. J. Poindexter, knowing my condition, recommended your Tonic Bitters. I commenced the use of them about the first of May last, and have been steadily improving ever since, and although I am seventy years of age, my health has been wholly restored by the use of your Tonic Bitters, and I am now able to attend to any kind of business. I take pleasure in recommending them to all persons who need a tonic, believing that they will do everything they are represented for.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
GEORGE W. WRIGHT.

CITY ITEMS.

[illegible] has a "Serpent on the Hearth?" [illegible] who have and those who have not should see it at the Opera House on Monday night.

Closing out at cost, to make room for spring goods, all of our hosiery and underwear and gent's furnishings, 148 Market street, between Fourth and Fifth. J. C. Ward & Co.

The way to guard against a "Serpent on the Hearth" is to see it at the Opera House on Monday night.

W. W. Williams' Patent Medicine Depot, on Third street, between Market and Jefferson, has for sale
Wintersmith's Tonic Syrup.
Wintersmith's Extract Buchu.
Wintersmith's Iodized Sarsaparilla.
Wintersmith's Worm Candy.

J. H. Montgomery, merchant tailor, No. 91 Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth, is daily receiving a large stock of fall and winter goods, bought cheap for cash. Call and get a handsome suit cheap. A perfect fit is guaranteed in every case.

What an Eminent Chemist Says.

Read the testimonial of Dr. J. P. Barnum, the eminent chemist and proprietor of the well-known Louisville Chemical Works:

LOUISVILLE CHEMICAL WORKS, July 14, 1869.

Dr. Wintersmith:

DEAR SIR: I am acquainted with your formula and method of preparing your Tonic Sirup or Improved Chill Cure. It gives me pleasure to state that it contains no arsenic, but is strictly a vegetable preparation, and has, in my opinion, more than ordinary merit as a domestic remedy for malarious diseases. I have recommended it in several cases of chills and fever of long standing, some of them for years, and it has been in every case a perfect success.

J. P. BARNUM, M. D.

Home Testimony.

Read the certificate of R. A. Gresham of the Louisville Transfer Company:

I have taken nearly all the alterative medicines in the market. I have found nothing to do me half so much good as Wintersmith's Iodized Sarsaparilla and Stillingia. R. A. GRESHAM, Louisville Transfer Company.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Catarrh Deafness Positively Cured.

Dr. Bort, office and institute No. 163 Fourth street, cures catarrh in all its forms. So sure as the sun rises and sets, so sure and certain is catarrh cured by Dr. Bort's method of treatment, which is unlike any other treatment heretofore used, having been brought forth through his own observations in the treatment of thousands of cases annually. Can relieve those cases in a few days. Treats also all curable cases of deafness, noises, and discharges from the ear; diseases of the throat, head, and lungs; asthma, scrofula, and all diseases of the blood. Electric Lion Balm for rheumatism, neuralgia, and all aches and pains; price $1 per bottle, or 6 for $5. Artificial eyes inserted. Hours from 9 till 5; Sundays from 2 till 4 P. M.

"Shirts,"

worth $42 per dozen, selling at $32 50 per dozen; $36 shirts selling at $2 25 each, at J. M. Armstrong's, 132 Main street.

See It.

What? "Serpent on the Hearth." See the elephant. See the acrobat. See Kate Reignolds and the new piece. Opera House, Monday night.

"Boys' Clothing"

still selling at cost at J. M. Armstrong's, 132 Main street.

You are Bound

to show your love of the good, your faith in it, by seeing "Serpent on the Hearth." Opera House, Monday night.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

I intend to sell Groceries, the coming week, retail at wholesale prices.

Read my price list every week:

Best Gunpowder Tea	per pound	$1 80
" Imperial	" "	1 80
" Young Hyson Tea	" "	1 80
" Japan	" "	1 30
" Rio Coffee	"	25
Good	"	22
Best Family Flour	per barrel	6 25
" Fancy	" "	7 25
" Coal Oil	per gallon	35
" Coffee Sugar, 6 1-4 lbs. for		1 00
" New Citron	"	45
" " Currants		17 1-2c

Every article guaranteed, and if not satisfactory money refunded.

Terms strictly cash. H. C. ARMSTRONG, 370 Market street, between Ninth and Tenth. Sign—"Cheapest Place in Town." dec12 sutf.

Hunnewell's

Standard New England Medical Preparations, comprising the Universal Cough Remedy (large size 50 cents; small size 25 cents) for every complaint of the throat and lungs.

Tolu Anodyne (50 cents per bottle) for neuralgia, nervousness, tooth and earache, loss of sleep, painful menstruation, headache, and all complaints controlled by a nervous tendency.

Eclectic Pills (25 cents per bottle), acting without griping, the most perfect remedy for all complaints of stomach and bowels, impurities of blood, and as a general family physic.

Opal Cement (30 cents per bottle), the great necessity of every family, as it permanently mends broken crockery, glass, parians, or valuable stones, and, when mended, the fracture imperceptible and permanent.

These most valuable and reliable preparations, partially known at the West, but in New England with a ten-years' legacy of undoubted results, ask only the confidence of a test to insure perfect acceptation, as those who favor me with their confidence will concede.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor, Practical Chemist, 47 Commercial street, Boston, Mass.

E. S. SUTTON, 361 Jefferson st., between Ninth and Tenth, Louisville, Ky., sole agent for Kentucky.

For sale by all druggists. ja1Sunly

A Card.

Mrs. Fitzgerald takes pleasure in informing the many ladies who have been waiting for her to commence dress making that she has secured the services of a first-class dress-maker, and is ready to take any orders that may be intrusted to her charge, at 221 Fourth street, between Walnut and Chestnut. jan27 d6

Cammellia White for the Complexion,

The most perfect and innocent toilet-powder a lady can use. Can be found at any drug store. It renders the skin clear, natural, and beautiful. ja25 d13 TuF&Su

Oh, stop that drunkard, if you can,
And show him that he's still a man.
Induce him if possible to use Urban's Inebriate's Hope, prepared by Raymond & Co., on Fourth street, opposite the National Hotel. ja26 4teod

WINTERSMITH'S PREPARATIONS.

The most popular medicines of the day, at Studek & Jones', Druggists and Chemists, corner Second and Green streets. jan25-6t

Wintersmith's Tonic Sirup or Improved Chill Cure is meeting with extraordinary success. It never fails when properly taken to cure the most obstinate case of fever and ague. For sale by all druggists.

Testimony of a Physician.

NEWBURG, IND.

I have been selling Wintersmith's Worm Candy or Santonin Lozenges, and those using it have so far reported it as being superior to anything of the kind ever used by them. I cheerfully prescribe it as a very convenient and satisfactory way of using Santonin.

au18-d1f J. R. TILMAN, M. D.

WINTERSMITH'S WORM CANDY,
—OR—
Santonin Lozenges.

Wintersmith's Worm Candy or Santonin Lozenges can be depended on as a certain and effectual worm-destroyer. It is not a secret nostrum, but is recommended and prescribed by our most eminent physicians. For sale by all druggists. ly25 dt

JOHN SMIDT, SCHWARTZ & CO.,
Bankers, Louisville, Ky.

John Smidt, Theod. Schwartz, C. Franke, F. Janssen, C. Brockenbrough. Drafts and Letters of Credit on Europe. Consuls for the North German Union, South German States and Austria-Hungarian Empire. ja1 d6m

MARRIED.

McGILL—WATERS—On the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. L. Spalding, Mr. DAVID T. McGILL to Miss HATTIE M. WATERS, all of this city.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of ANDREW M. KAHLERT will take place in White's Graveyard at 2 o'clock P. M. on Sunday, Jan. 30. The friends and acquaintances of the family are invited to attend. ja29 d2*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of The People's Literary Companion—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

"THE SUN SHINES FOR ALL."

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY SUN

The Cheapest Papers in the South or West.

The Daily Sun is the only Evening Paper, and is the Cheapest and Best Advertising Medium in Louisville.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Daily to city subscribers, per week	15c.
" per mail, one month	50c.
" per mail, six months	$3 00
" per mail, one year	[illegible]
Weekly, per mail, one year	1 50
" clubs of five and over, one year	1 25
" clubs of ten and over, one year	1 00

Now is the time to subscribe.

Address HAYS & WEBER, Publishers, Drawer 169, Louisville, Ky. ja30 dsuTu&w1*

Rudolph Brunner,
LANDSCAPE GARDENER,

Is prepared to make maps and plans for the improvement of farms, country seats, parks, &c., and also to take charge of and superintend the work in all branches of the business. All orders left with Messrs. Duncan & Son, cor. Fourth and Market sts., will be promptly attended to. ja30 8t4

MEETINGS.

FUNERAL NOTICE. [illegible] Members of sister lodges and all Masons in good standing are fraternally invited to attend. CHAS. E. DUNN, W. M. JAS. McGOWAN, Secy.

Masonic Notice. A regular convocation of Louisville R. A. Chapter, No. 5, will be held at their Hall [illegible] this (Sunday) [illegible] o'clock. A full attendance is desired. By order. WM. RYAN, H. P.

G. A. R.

At a Combined Encampment of Posts 1 and 13 it was resolved that both Posts will attend the funeral obsequies of [illegible] and WATKINS. The members of said Posts are ordered to assemble at Beck's Hall this Sunday at 1 o'clock P. M. SAM. E. FALGER, Adj't Post 1. JNO A. BENNINGER, Adj't Post No. 13.

Notice.

THE Post Zouaves will meet at their armory at 2 o'clock to-day. By order of CAPT. H. ENRIGHT.

Notice.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING OF THE LOUISVILLE CITY RAILWAY COMPANY.

THE annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Louisville City Railway Company will be held at the office of the company, corner Twelfth and Rowan streets, on February 7, 1870, at 3 o'clock P. M., at which meeting seven Directors are to be elected to serve for the ensuing year. A full attendance is requested. By order of the Board of Directors. ja28 d2Fu C. G. DAVISON, President.

RELIGIOUS.

Religious Notice.

CALVARY CHURCH—Bishop Cummins will conduct the services in this church this morning, at 11 o'clock, and the Rev. Mr. Gibson, of Danville, at 7½ P. M.

AT COST, TO CLOSE OUT!
300 Ladies' and Children's Cloaks
FOUR
Velvet Cloaks
Trimmed in Real Guipure Lace, now at $65.
Five Extra Fine Velvet Cloaks,
VERY CHEAP.
10 Astracan Cloaks, in Black, Purple, and Brown.
White Tufted Cloth, for Cloaks or Arabs, now at $4 per yard.
At MORRIS LEVI'S,
Market Street, between Third and Fourth.
ja23 SuW&Fif

IN NEW YORK.

H. H. LEEDS & MINER,
HY. H. LEEDS, AUCTIONEER,
WILL SELL BY
ORDER OF EXECUTRIX,
THE
Fine Art Collection
OF THE WEALTHY BOSTONIAN, THE LATE
THOMAS THOMPSON, ESQ.,
COMMENCING
Monday, 7th day of February Next,
(and continuing until the whole collection is disposed of), at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7:30 o'clock P. M.,
At the Leeds Art Galleries,
Nos. 817 and 819 Broadway,
Cor Twelfth St., NEW YORK.

This extraordinary collection is the most extensive and valuable ever offered in the United States,

VALUED AT ABOUT $500,000!
AND COMPRISING NEARLY
TWO THOUSAND
OIL PAINTINGS

Every one of which was selected by their late owner, at prices varying from a few dollars to as many thousands each, he having made the collection of pictures the work of a life-time, and devoted to it the income of a princely fortune, until the year 1860, since which time no additions have been made to the collection. Among them are originals by

Benj. West, Sir Chas. Eastlake, Sir Thos. Lawrence, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Peter Lely, Godfrey Kneller, Allan Ramsay, George Morland, Hogarth, Turner, Nasmyth, Copley, Opie, Stewart, & others of the English School.

Boucher, De Bufe, Isabey, Mignard, De Greux, Diaz, Lambinet, Baron, and others of the French School.

Schidoni, Guercino, Teniers, Van Ostade, Zuccarelli, Van Dyke, &c.

Also, a large number of the most celebrated artists of the 15th, 16th and 17th centuries, such as

Titian Reubens, Jordaens, Honthorst,

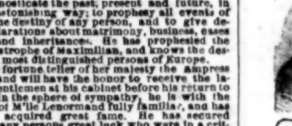
and others, some of which are unquestioned originals, and as such will excite and repay attention of art connoisseurs from every section of this country and Europe.

300 PORTRAITS
—OF—
DISTINGUISHED AMERICANS.

Also, early works of men now famous, such as
Sully, Inman, Bierstadt, Durand, Brown, Peale, Doughty, Birch, Hart,
And nearly every one known ten years ago.

The collection will be sold entire (no pictures having been added to or taken from it), and without reserve or limitation, to close the estate. It will be on exhibition on and after MONDAY, Jan. 24, at the LEEDS' ART GALLERIES, Nos. 817 and 819, and at the extensive galleries 831 Broadway, near Twelfth street, New York.

Catalogues (over 100 pages) are now ready, and will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents by the auctioneers. ja29 d3&eod3



LENORMAND,

HAVING just arrived from Paris and other capital cities, will give at Louisville consultations in cartomancy, chiromancy, and phrenology.

Count de Lenormand, nephew of the renowned clairvoyant of the same name in Paris, has the ability to prognosticate the past, present and future, in the most astonishing way; to prophesy all events of life, and the destiny of any person, and to give detailed declarations about matrimony, business, cases of death, and inheritances. He has prophesied the great catastrophe of Maximilian, and knows the destiny of the most distinguished persons of Europe.

He is the fortune teller of her majesty the Empress Eugenie, and will have the honor to receive the ladies and gentlemen at his cabinet before his return to Europe. In the sphere of sympathy, he is with the mysteries of M'lle Lenormand fully familiar, and has therefore acquired great fame. He has secured thereby many persons great luck who were in a critical condition either in business, court matters, or domestic affairs. He has the ability to cure persons radically from deep-rooted vices, as excessive drinking, gambling, and untaithfulness, within nine days, and without the knowledge of such person, of which fact he can produce the best certificates. By sympathy, he will secure to suffering humanity peace and happiness, and has effected the most surprising cures.

Cabinet of consultation, No. 177 Market st., bet. Fifth and Sixth. Hours of consultation from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. ja27 d4*-6M

A GOOD AND SAFE INVESTMENT

$200,000
Daviess County Bonds for Sale!
SECURED BY
$9,000,000 Taxable Property.

DUE in 4, 9, 14, and 19 years, with a tax already levied sufficient to pay bonds and interest in ten years. Six per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. Inquire of John G. Barret, Cashier Citizens' Bank, and Geo. D. Norton, Esq., Louisville, Ky. JAMES WEIR, ja18 d30 President of V. and R. R. Co.

FORTUNE TELLER.

ALL persons who are desirous to know what is before them should not fail to call on

MADAM ELIZABETH VEIT
Of New Albany, Ind.

Residence on Upper Fifth, between Main and Water streets. She can tell them concerning the Past, Present, Future, and all things connected with Love, Marriage, and Business. She can tell if anything has been Lost or Stolen; for instance, Cattle or Horses, where they are and how to get them.

Also all persons engaged in any difficult law suits would consult their interest by calling on me, for I never fail to give satisfaction.

Madam Veit possesses a secret by which she is able to show persons their absent friends who are at a distance from them. She will give them entire satisfaction before they leave. au12 We&Sutf

McCLELLAND & CROMWELL.

Sausage! Sausage!

WILL be kept constantly on first stall center of Fourth-street market, Cromwell's pure hog sausage, old Kentucky style, sea-oned to taste. No person ever died unless they got so far away that they did not get them.

ja26 di&Sul McCLELLAND & CROMWELL.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Gildes, of the Colton Dental Association, No. 216 Fifth street, bet. Walnut and Chestnut, west side, is prepared to positively extract teeth without pain, and insert from one to an entire set of artificial ones on gold aluminum or rose pearl. Natural teeth filled and cleaned, and all operations in dentistry carefully performed. ja1 SuWe&Fri

BANK STATEMENTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Second National Bank,
In Louisville,
IN THE STATE OF KENTUCKY,
At the close of business on the 22d day of January, 1870.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$[illegible]
Overdrafts	[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure Circulation	200,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages (as per schedule)	17,100 00
Due from approved Associations in N. Y. City (see schedule)	67,000 76
Due from other National Banks (as per schedule)	8,605 41
Due from other Banks and Bankers (as per schedule)	[illegible]
Furniture and Fixtures	[illegible]
Current Expenses	[illegible]
Checks and other Cash Items (as per schedule)	1,[illegible]
Bills of other National Banks	[illegible]
Fractional Currency (including Nickels)	44 00
Legal Tender Notes	[illegible]
3 per cent. Certificates	5,000 00
	$[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$200,000 00
Surplus fund		18,[illegible]
Discount	$[illegible]	
Exchange		
Interest	[illegible]	
Profit and loss	10,[illegible]	
		25,9[illegible]
Circulating notes received from Comptroller	$[illegible]	
Less amount on hand	[illegible]	
Amount outstanding		173,180 00
Individual deposits		[illegible]
Due to national banks, as per schedule		[illegible],117 57
Due to other banks and bankers, as per schedule		5,[illegible]
		$[illegible]

I, George S. Allison, Cashier of the Second National Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. S. ALLISON, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: JOHN B. DAVIES, W. L. WELLER, J. M. ARMSTRONG, Directors.

STATE OF KENTUCKY, County of Jefferson. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of January, 1870. J. C. BARTLETT, N. P. J. C.

NOTE.—This report is to be made at such times as may be designated by the Comptroller of the Currency; to be sworn to by the President or Cashier, attested by not less than three Directors, and forwarded to the Comptroller of the Currency without delay. Each day's delay, after five days, will subject the bank to a penalty of $100. See act approved March 3, 1869.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
PLANTERS' NATIONAL BANK
OF LOUISVILLE,
At the close of business, Jan. 22, 1870.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$349,[illegible] 41
Overdrafts	1,[illegible]
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	200,000 00
Due from redeeming and reserve agents	48,[illegible]
Due from other National Banks	16,7[illegible]
Due from other banks and bankers	19,5[illegible]
Banking-house	12,[illegible]
Other real estate	1,4[illegible]
Furniture and fixtures	[illegible]
Current expenses	[illegible] 14
Bills of other National Banks	4,[illegible]
Fractional currency and nickels	[illegible]
Specie—coin	14,[illegible]
Legal-tender notes	[illegible]
	$[illegible],310 94

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	14,515 79
Exchange	951 87
Interest	17 65
Profit and loss	18,[illegible]
Circulation outstanding	1[illegible]
Individual deposits	[illegible]
Due to National Banks	14,[illegible]
Due to other banks and bankers	23,[illegible]
Unclaimed dividends	[illegible]
Fund reserved to pay taxes	1,[illegible]
	$[illegible],310 94

State of Kentucky, County of Jefferson, ss.

I, J. W. Batchelor, Cashier of the Planters' National Bank, of Louisville, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. W. BATCHELOR, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of January, 1870. R. S. MOXLEY, N. P.

Correct—Attest: J. M. DUNCAN, WM. HUGHES, F. P. SCHMITT, Directors.

FIRM CHANGES.

Notice.

S. H. BOLES has withdrawn from our firm, dating from January 1, 1870. The business will be continued by the remaining members as heretofore under the same firm name.

ja29 d6 HAYS, CROSS & CO.

St. James Hotel---A Change.

THIS well-known and centrally-located hotel—one of the largest, most commodious and convenient in Cincinnati—has recently undergone a change, the undersigned becoming the sole proprietor. It is now being renovated, remodeled, and refurnished throughout, and will compare favorably with the best, reliable houses in the South and West.

JOHN J. McGRATH, Late of the Louisville Hotel, Louisville, Ky. ja7 dim-SuTuTh&Sa

RAMSAY & JAEGER,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
60 Seventh st., bet. Market and Main.

RESPECTFULLY invite those in want of chandeliers and gas fixtures, to call and examine our stock, to which we are adding daily all the newest styles and patterns made by the principal manufacturers, which we offer at Eastern prices. Also, fit up water works and gas pipes in a superior manner, at low rates. All work warranted. de4 Su,We,F&m

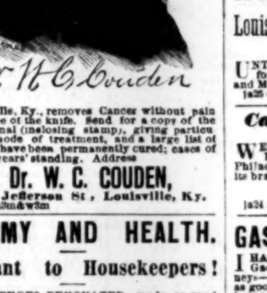
To Hardware Dealers, Contractors, Builders & Carpenters.

THE NEW PATENT
NEVER-FAILING, SELF-LOCKING
WINDOW FAST.

The only substitute for weights and pulleys, and a complete and perfect SELF-LOCKING spring, at less cost than the old unreliable and unsafe ones heretofore introduced. No catching, hitching, breaking, slipping, or dropping, but ALWAYS SAFE, self-locking and never-failing. No cogs, cams, wheels, bands or rollers to get out of order, or tempered steel springs to break. It never fails to hold and lock the window just where you leave it, from being raised or dropping down. It can be raised or lowered the merest trifle, for ventilation, and then and there locks, itself. No other window fixture pretends, does, or can lock the window securely in every place or position. It works equally well on top or bottom sash, is simple, stronger, more effective, durable, and cheaper than any spring ever introduced. Critics are challenged to find a single fault. It is cheaply and easily applied by any mechanic, to old or new windows. Every lock is made in the most thorough manner, and warranted perfect. Descriptive circulars, with card list of prices, sent promptly on application. Liberal terms to agents. Owned and manufactured exclusively by the

BOSTON AND MERIDEN MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
134 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, and
77 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
WESTERN BRANCH OFFICE,
163 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
P. W. ULMER, General Traveling Business Agent.
ja6 d13-Thsu&Tu

CANCERS! CANCERS!



OF Louisville, Ky., removes Cancer without pain or the use of the knife. Send for a copy of the Cancer Journal (inclosing stamp), giving particulars of the mode of treatment, and a large list of persons who have been permanently cured; cases of 1 year to 35 years' standing. Address

Dr. W. C. COUDEN,
135 Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.
no24 We&Su3m&w3m

ECONOMY AND HEALTH.

Important to Housekeepers!

OLD FEATHERS RENOVATED, made as good as new—in fact better, being made more clean than when first picked. 131 Fifth st., bet. Jefferson and Green. n26 Su13 T. R. LENTSCH.

THOS. E. JENKINS, M. D. WM. T. SIMRALL.

JENKINS & SIMRALL,
Corner Fourth and Green sts.,
Druggists, Apothecaries, and Dealers in Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles.

THE freshest and purest Drugs and Medicines will always be kept, and none other. The fullest and finest stock of Perfumery, Cosmetics, and Fancy Articles will be found at this establishment. Much of our stock will be our own importation, and we will therefore be able to offer our goods at unusually low prices. ja1 Su&Thtu

RHEUMATISM! RHEUMATISM!

THE undersigned, an old resident of this city, about a year since succeeded in compounding a purely vegetable remedy for this most painful and troublesome disease. By giving away a few dozen bottles to persons so diseased many remarkable and permanent cures have been made. [See testimonials in circulars.] He now offers it to the public, guaranteeing a perfect cure in every case. Address or call upon E. H. MUNROE, Proprietor, Office 228 West Jefferson st., Louisville.

CONNER & McCOY, Ag'ts for New Albany.
n14 SuWe&Frim

A. G. HODGES & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
OILS & LAMPS,
Lamp Fixtures, Chandeliers, &c.,
282 Main st., bet. Seventh and Eighth,
ja22 d2m&w1 LOUISVILLE, KY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Exchanged [illegible].

[illegible] Jan. [illegible] as an exchange [illegible] following stores [illegible] Mrs. A. [illegible] Dora [illegible] so that each can have her own [illegible]. The party knowing of the exchange will please call at [illegible] Main, between Seventh and Eighth, or address me by note through Postoffice. ja30 d2 WM. [illegible].

Foreign Wines and Brandies.

MR. E. S. SUTTON, Druggist, 361 Jefferson st., between Ninth and Tenth, has on hand, in original packages, a large stock of pure Liquors, imported direct from Paris, France.

New Orleans Molasses.

97 BBLS prime New Orleans Molasses arriving per steamer Virginia and for sale low by NEWCOMB, BUCHANAN & CO., 34 Fourth street.

Examination of Teachers.

AN examination of applicants for situations as teachers in the public schools of this city will be held at the office of the Board of Trustees, corner of Center and Walnut streets, commencing on Thursday, Feb. 3, at 9 o'clock A. M., and continuing three days. Circulars giving information concerning the examination may be obtained by applying to or addressing Geo. H. Tingley, Jr., Sup't Public Schools, Office, corner Center and Walnut sts. Office hour, 4 o'clock P. M. ja31 d6Th&Su

Relief to Rent-payers—Chance for Homes.

SQUARE No. 4 in Portland, beautifully graded, and south of the street car road to Louisville only a short distance, is mapped off and will be sold in lots of 26¼ feet front by 112 feet to a 15-foot alley, on truly liberal and convenient terms. Hardly a more desirable property could be offered. It is convenient to the excellent Twelfth Ward school, the market, and to the Baptist, Catholic, Methodist, and Episcopal Churches. It is directly in the line of improvements so actively developing in this direction, and inevitably must greatly and speedily appreciate in value. The object is to sell on easy terms to mechanics and others who will make substantial home-like improvements. For particulars apply to

BOONE & BOONE
No. 10 Court Place, bet. Fifth and Sixth sts.
se3 Sutf

Rio Coffee.

WE offer to buyers, at lowest New York prices with freight added, the cargo of the ship Emil, 3,376 bags strictly Prime to Choice Rio Coffee.

ja29 d3 NEWCOMB, BUCHANAN & CO., 34 Fourth street.

Seed Oats.

4 CARS Northern Illinois Black;
2 do Missouri Black and White;
1 car of the famous Surprise Oats;
Now due, and for sale by
ja29 d14 SMITH, STURGEON & CO.

Executrix's Notice.

PERSONS having claims against the estate of Moses Bennett, lately deceased, will please present them, properly proven, to Chas. B. Cotton Office No. 1 in Johnson's block, Main street, between Third and Fourth, near Fourth street.

BETTIE G. BENNETT, Executrix of Moses Bennett.
ja31 d10

INSURANCE.

Statement of the Condition of the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, of the City of Hartford, Conn., to the Auditor of the State of Kentucky, Jan. 1, 1870.

ASSETS:

Cash on hand and in bank	$47,425 41
U. S. 5-20s	[illegible]
State and city bonds	[illegible]
Railroad bonds	[illegible]
Railroad stocks	[illegible]
Bank stocks	[illegible]
Bonds and mortgages	[illegible]
Premiums due and in course of transmission	[illegible]
Total assets	$5[illegible],080 41

LIABILITIES.

Amount of losses adjusted and due	None.
Amount of unadjusted claims	$7,717
Total liabilities	$7,717

As per original, on file with the Auditor of State, and copy with Clerk of Jefferson County Court.

W. S. VERNON & SONS, Agents,
ja28 eod4 No. 157 West Main street.

J. ESTEN COOKE,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

OFFICE, No. 120 West Main street, over Kitts & Werne's Jewelry Store.

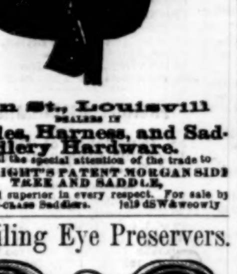
German Security Bank, of Louisville. Cash capital (all paid up), $200,000.

Kenton Insurance Company, of Covington. Capital and surplus, $128,807 43.

No connection with the Board of Underwriters.

Risks taken on their merits. au3 SW&Ftm

HARBISON & GATHRIGHT!



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DEALERS IN
Saddles, Harness, and Saddlery Hardware.

We call the special attention of the trade to GATHRIGHT'S PATENT MORGAN SIDE TREE AND SADDLE, Warranted superior in every respect. For sale by ALL FIRST-CLASS Saddlers. ja19 d&W&weowly

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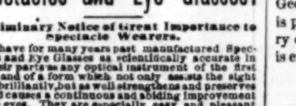

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Celebrated Perfected
Spectacles and Eye Glasses!

Preliminary Notice of Great Importance to Spectacle Wearers.

We have for many years past manufactured Spectacles and Eye Glasses so scientifically accurate in all their parts as any optical instrument of the first class, and of a form which not only assists the sight most brilliantly, but as well strengthens and preserves the eyes, ensuring a continuous and abiding improvement in the eyes. They are especially easy and pleasant to wear, and will last a great many years without requiring to be changed.

The many difficulties spectacle wearers have heretofore incurred in their desire to secure the best will soon be obviated, as it is our purpose to supply a few well-known and established houses in this State with our beautiful lenses set in gold, silver, steel and shell frames, of the finest form and finish, suitable for all and every defect of sight. The names of such houses as are supplied will be thoroughly advertised, that the residents of Kentucky may secure the genuine article. In the meantime, we solicit applications from first-class jewelers addressed to us, 254 Main st., Hartford, Conn., to whom terms and prices will be made known. ja18 d1m*

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Corsets with 42 whalebones at $2;
Embroider'd Edgings & Insertions
Linen Collars and Cuffs;
Darned Lace Riviere;
Rufflings;
Lace Handkerchiefs, &c.,
AT VERY LOW FIGURES, AT
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Cheap Lace Store,
103 1-2 Fourth Street.
ja23 dtf

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PARKER & CROMIE,
BANKERS,
(Successors to C. N. Warren & Co.) Dealers in
Government Securities, Stocks, Bonds, and Gold,
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THE Gas Company will deliver Coke on premises for 7 cents per bushel, or 5 cents if taken at the yard.

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ja25 dtf GARNETT D. MARSHALL, Cashier.

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Louisville and Nashville Railroad.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 25, 1870.

UNTIL further notice no freight will be received for points south of Nashville, except on N. & D. and M. & C. Railroads.

ja25 dtf A. BROADDUS, Agent.

Cabinet Manufacturers,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WE established our Manufactory of Fine Cabinet Furniture in 1838 at No. 261 South Second st., Philadelphia, and still continue the business in all its branches with increased facilities.

MOORE & CAMPION.
Store No. 261 South Second St.
ja24 d6m Factory Nos. 221 & 223 Levant st.

GAS LIGHT! GAS LIGHT!!

I HAVE a Patent Lamp for generating its own Gas, perfectly safe. No explosions—no chimney—no wick—no odor. Cities and towns wishing as good light as coal gas can be supplied with street lamps very cheap by applying to me. All kinds of lamps for family purposes. I have also a cheap lamp for kitchens and manufacturing establishments. Call and examine the light at No. 137 Jefferson street, between Fourth and Fifth.

R. MUSSELMAN, ja22 d1m Sole Agent for Southern States.

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WILLIAM MILLER,
Steamboat Shafts,
Cranks and Locomotive Forging.
Cor. Duquesne Way and First st.,
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Iron, Nails, Steel,
Horse-shoes, Anvils, Vises, Blacksmiths' Tools.
WAGON AND PLOW MATERIAL.
All kinds for sale at lowest rates.
Kentucky Rolling Mill Company,
ja15 d3m 391 Main St., Louisville, Ky.

STEINWAY'S
PIANOS!
GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT

AT very low prices. D. P. FAULDS, Sole Agent, 70 Main st., bet. 3d and 3d.
ja29 deod3

CABELL & DORSEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
E. C. CABELL, O. DORSEY, No. 6 Wall Street,
ja29 d2aw3m NEW YORK.

1870.

THE

COURIER-JOURNAL

An Organ of National Democratic Government, Free Trade, Progressive Commerce, Western and Southern Domestic Economy, Civilization, and Peace.

1870.

THE approaching advent of a new year furnishes an occasion for placing before the notice of the public in a full and compendious form the plans and prospects of the COURIER-JOURNAL for the immediate future: and, also, for explaining somewhat of its character and antecedents as a popular newspaper.

ITS SPHERE OF USEFULNESS.

THE COURIER-JOURNAL is a consolidated edition of three of the oldest and most widely-circulated newspapers in the Union viz: The LOUISVILLE JOURNAL, the LOUISVILLE COURIER, and the LOUISVILLE DEMOCRAT. The consolidation dates from the 8th of November, 1868. No paper in the West or South is read by a larger audience, and no paper in America has a range of circulation which is so extensive. The COURIER-JOURNAL goes to every State and Territory of the Union, and to every city and almost every town in Europe. It has a greater circle of readers in Tennessee, Texas, Kentucky, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Indiana than any paper published in those States. In Georgia, Alabama, Illinois, and Missouri it is popularly known. Its patronage is every day increasing. Its sphere of influence is everywhere broadening.

ITS CHARACTER AND CONTENTS

THE COURIER-JOURNAL is printed on one of the largest newspaper sheets in America, and its great area of space is covered by able and brilliant leaders upon current affairs, political and social; by witty and pungent paragraphs; by careful literary criticisms and genial every-day essays; by full and faithful reviews of commerce, manufactures and agriculture; by exact, complete and reliable compilations of the freshest news, foreign and domestic, all furnished by the largest and most efficient corps of writers, reporters and correspondents ever employed upon a press of the South or the West. It is a text-book for the politician. It is a hand-book for the farmer. It is a record for the merchant. It is a journal for the mechanic. It is a companion for the fireside. It is an almanac for all, universal in the variety and unlimited in the quantity of its contents, which are prepared not only with special reference to the interests of the South and West, but with special care and chastity with reference to the family circle. Special attention given to Commercial and Market reports—full, voluminous and reliable, not only of our own, but all the important markets of the country. We have special correspondents at Washington, New York, and other important points, who keep us fully advised of everything of interest in respect to the commercial and political world. The dispatches printed in this paper are procured at a cost exceeding $30,000 a year.

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COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Six months	6 00
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TONIC SYRUP,
—OR—
IMPROVED CHILL CURE!

A Certain Remedy for Every Form of
FEVER AND AGUE.
Contains No Quinine or Arsenic.
Is Pleasant to the Taste.
Chills Once Broken Do Not Return.

It accomplishes the work by removing the cause of the disease. Unlike Chill Remedies generally, it requires no purgative to be taken with it, the medicine itself acting gently and agreeably upon the Liver and Bowels, effectually removing the cause of the disease, not merely checking it, as is the case where quinine and arsenic are used, which are the principal ingredients of most of the medicines in the market. All who have had Chills and Fever, and have taken quinine or arsenic, are aware that the medicines often leave the system in an unhealthy condition, making it more difficult to relieve it of their effects than of the original disease.

Wintersmith's Improved Chill Cure leaves the system in a perfectly healthy condition with no bad effects in any way to be worn off.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

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WORM CANDY
—OR—
SANTONIN LOZENGES!

The most reliable Vermifuge ever offered to the public. Entirely harmless. Safe for children of any age.

Thousands of children die annually for want of a reliable Worm Destroyer. This can be depended upon as a certain remedy.

CHILDREN ARE FOND OF THEM

Extract from letters received daily: "Send me one gross Wintersmith's Worm Candy or Santonin Lozenges. None others give the same satisfaction."

Price 25 cents per box.

WINTERSMITH'S

IODIZED
Sarsaparilla and Stillingia,
The Great Blood Purifier,

Contains three grains Iodide Potash to the dose.

A certain cure for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood,

SUCH AS

Scrofula or King's Evil,	Pimples on the Face, Boils,
Cutaneous Diseases,	Erysipelas,
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It is not a secret nostrum, but is prescribed and recommended by all intelligent physicians.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

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EXTRACT BUCHU,
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Pareira Brava,
THE GREAT DIURETIC,

A CERTAIN AND SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR

Calculus Gravel, Non-retention or Incontinence of the Urine, Mucous Discharges, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gleet, Diabetes, and all Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

It has all the virtues of the fresh Buchu leaves, greatly increased in its efficacy by being combined with the other ingredients (Pareira Brava, Cubebs, Juniper Berries, and Spirits of Nitre) in such a way as to add greatly to its curative powers.

In all cases of weakness arising from diseases that have been neglected or not properly cured it is a specific. It is also of great service in many diseases peculiar to the female sex, and especially is it so at that period termed a

CHANGE OF LIFE.

Prepared with great care and skill by a chemist of long experience.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

PETER, POWERS & COOPER,
[SUCCESSORS TO WILSON, PETER & CO.]
Wholesale Druggists,
272 Main Street, bet. Seventh and Eighth
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
General Wholesale Agents,
For sale by all Druggists. ja1

Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1870.

TUBA SAM.

A June Jaunt in the Rocky Mountains.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

[Written for the Sunday Courier-Journal.]

IO TRIUMPHE.

The Union Pacific Railway is completed! Simultaneously with the blows of the hammer which descended upon the last spike the pulse of the telegraph throbbed the joyful news throughout Christendom. The welcome intelligence was bellowed from the brazen throats of cannon and the bells of the entire country pealed a joyous concert in jubilation of the auspicious event. At Promontory Point the Rev. Mr. Blank in a special prayer announced the event to the reigning powers above and in a pleading special order indicated the nature of divine policy that would be most agreeable to the directory and to the traveling public.

All newspaperdom was thrown into a state of hysterical delight. "From Ocean to Ocean," "The Event of the Nineteenth Century," "Across the Continent in Six Days," &c., &c., were the portentous headlines that met our gaze on every editorial page and enlisted our liveliest sympathies for those whose duty it might be to read the articles that followed. Correspondents overflowing with the spirit of patriotism and even full of the spirit of modern improvement vied with each other in the production of bathotic and spread-eagle description. Their statements of facts were marshaled on stilts, while their fancy achievements were enough to take one's breath away. The feminine spiritualists who are generated in Boston and go forth from thence to circumvent the Devil precipitate themselves into a holy trance before emitting their messages of salvation. Those who have read the lurid descriptions of the Union Pacific Railway furnished by correspondents to their respective journals will be slow to believe that they were accomplished by agencies purely mortal but will incline to the more rational theory that these wonderful letters were the proceeds of philological spasms.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

This lightning and powder and bell-ringing and fine writing had its due effect. The imagination reveled in the cool breezes and amid the magnificent scenery of the Rocky Mountains. The fact that one could escape the sultry air of Louisville and reach these sylvan retreats in four days was most enticing and presented an argument in favor of health and pleasure not to be resisted. I caught the "Plains fever," and communicated it to my young friend Tom Nugent. Tom is a bachelor of twenty-five, rich but respectable. His wealth is hereditary and gives forth not the slightest odor of petroleum; nor has his family tree ever borne a quartermaster. He is well educated so far as professors and books can educate a man, and after leaving college he made the tour of Europe with a tutor. While in Paris he took a dead set at what is termed "life" in lively circles, made some ugly figures on the wrong side of his father's bank-book, and came home thoroughly disgusted with himself and every one else. He relapsed into that silly, misanthropic style so much affected by *blasé* young men under thirty. He insisted that the world was a sham. If not a woman-hater he was perfectly indifferent to the charms of the fair sex. He denied that women have reasoning faculties, but admitted that in scheming and intriguing they displayed an instinct rare and wonderful. He cited numerous cases in point to show that their dearest ambitions and highest aims were fulfilled by the wire dummies in our mantuamakers' shops. He never had a *grande* passion and daily thanked Heaven that he was in no danger of falling into that delusive man-trap known by the name of "love." He regarded Byron as the only poet worth reading and believed that Bulwer's novels inculcate the true philosophy of life.

Notwithstanding all these minor blemishes Tom was a man of high and generous impulses, a faithful friend and capable of becoming an ornament to society.

"I would not give a copper," said Tom, "to be shot through to the Pacific coast like a cannon-ball, but I should like to visit the mining districts of the Territories and whip the mountain streams for speckled trout."

This being my own idea of a pleasant trip we made up our bundles, and on the 4th of June arrived at Omaha, Neb., situated on the western bank of the Missouri river, and for the present the eastern terminus of the Union Pacific Railway.

FELLOW-TRAVELERS.

This new line of travel seems to have developed a new type of travelers. At any rate the specimens that throng the coaches of this road are new and strange to me. One is struck with the great number of families traveling for pleasure and also with the appearance of the families. *Pater familias* is spare to a bony degree, hollow-eyed, with spare, gray locks and hooked nose. He is one of the petroleum nobility, a successful army contractor or one of the line of shoddy princes. He is wrapped in a soiled linen duster, through the sleeves of which his huge hands protrude guiltless of gloves but not of warts. The matron is fat and forty though ill at ease. There are daughters and sons and sometimes a poor relation, whose duty seems to be to toady to the family and simper at the witty remarks of "Pet," the youngest female offspring, arrayed in straight hair and poor little bare, spindling legs that would do for an antelope were they turned the other way. The boys are boisterous, loud and offensively interrogative. The girls are lank, lean and lackadaisical. Their faces are wreathed in a chronic simper, occasionally relieved by a gushing giggle. When this family comes to change cars the comforts of travel are portrayed in vivid colors. The head thereof is loaded down with fishing-rods; the larger boys are strapped all over with shot guns, powder-flasks and navy revolvers; the girls have their hands full of lunch-baskets, fans, parasols and cheap publications; the old lady takes charge of a pillow and a large willow-covered flask, while the smaller fry carry boxes and cans, which in all probability contain angle-worms from Massachusetts.

Another feature of this route is the great number of the tall, angular females aged twenty-nine who are going West. They have short dresses, long necks, thick ankles, thin arms, frizzed hair, wide-brimmed hats, and in the majority of cases gold-bowed spectacles. This style of female carries a note-book in which she writes incessantly for the edification of the public and the advancement of women's rights.

And here is sweet sixteen, with impulsive manners, auburn hair and surpassing beauty. She is just from boarding-school, where she was crammed with any quantity of useless information and then turned loose upon society to prey upon the affections of susceptible young men. She is now making her initial campaign to conquer and enslave. Divers young men with oily hair, who continually devour her with their eyes, give sickening evidence of the potency of her charms. But she, minding not their sufferings, knowing it is so ordained, gives her entire mind to the rearrangement of her pretty mouth after each overpowering giggle. She keeps a journal, not for publication but for the delight of a favored few. Nothing escapes the keen eyes of this vivacious damsel. At a wood-station she discovers prairie dogs.

"O, paw! just look! Do you see, maw?" and then she applies herself with vigor to her journal. Anon she exclaims:

"Here is what I have written: 'Saw little prairie dogs looking at the c-a-r-r-s—te, he, he! Such queer little fellows; have short tails—he, he! look some like a dog but more like a mouse.' Te, he, he! 'They live in holes and burrow in the ground like rats and *owls*.' Te, he, he!"

"That is very good," says paw. "Quite interesting," adds maw, while the enslaved young men murmur adulation, with their souls in their eyes.

Ganymede must not be forgotten. Gany is about forty-five years of age, with curled locks carefully dyed and oiled. He comprises within himself an intelligence-office, a lackey and a companion. He rushes through the car seeking information regarding the names of stations, streams and mountains, which, when acquired, he imparts to the grim ladies with note-books. At every stopping-place he hops off the cars and gathers wild flowers, which he sticks in the hair of cackling young ladies. This most disgusting toady pervades society in all its ramifications. He is a constitutional and a standing victim of the caprices of some gushing young flirt, who obtains much amusement from him, and manages to make him useful as a sort of an upper servant.

Smart four-year-olds, who recite poetry to you at the instance of delighted mothers, and smear your clothes with candy on their own account, sick and wailing babies, slatternly nurses with bottles of milk and noisy young men with bottles of whisky, complete the more disagreeable part of getting "across the continent."

It is a fact to be regretted, but one that cannot be truthfully denied, that to an American the majority of his countrymen, when *en route*, present a sorrowful sight. That this sad scene has a funny side is somewhat alleviating, but not flattering to our national manners. And it is in no spirit of boasting or of national pride that I assert the fact that for pure unadulterated ridiculousness the roving snobs of this republic are unapproachable. Until this trip I never realized our national resources for comedy both high and low. To one who appreciates and enjoys the ludicrous, a car full of Westward-bound people presents an ever-changing but never-ending scene of amusement. Most of the actors are in a place strange and novel and do not know precisely what to do or how to demean themselves. This fact they betray by their overwrought and laughable attempts to appear indifferent and unconcerned.

I shall never more wonder at the prejudices of foreigners who receive their impressions of American people from what they see on steamboats and railway trains. As a people, I believe we are entitled to the appellation of good-looking, but the majority of those of us who are forever going somewhere are decidedly otherwise. I have seen some very plain people in my day, and ladies who did not aspire to be called handsome, but I never saw any really homely folks until I intersected at Omaha with the tide of travel tending Westward. "Plain" does not convey an adequate idea of many of the countenances which one encounters on that route. It is difficult to believe that they are not, like our jagged mountains and unfathomable chasms, the result of a convulsion of nature. Their features seem to be thrown together without any regard to the unities so dear to architects and artists. Hair coarse, with various colors struggling for the mastery, but where sanguinary red oftenest perches its victorious banner. Ears large and obtrusive. Eyes small and watery, and kept from running into one by an upper section of their nose. This last-named organ appears in all conceivable shapes—some awry, some hooked, some in a constant state of turn up, and all having the general appearance of having been made for some other animal. Of chins you will see every variety, with an occasional total absence of either. Some of the mouths seem to be the result of accident, being a lateral gash extending close to the ears. Others are round, being forcibly drawn over protruding teeth. Occasionally you see one drawn down at the corners, suggesting mournful thoughts, while others are curled with inexpressible scorn. And there is yet another style of traveling mouth which fills the mind with amazement. It is perpendicular, and looks as if it might open like the great folding doors of a New England barn. But it does not. When employed in speaking, it radiates over the face not unlike the circular waves on a pond caused by a jumping fish. Tom, who tried to explain the thing, suggested that this peculiar shape was the result of long-continued practice in eliminating cod-fish bones from the daily diet of its unfortunate possessor. To these features add freckles, hair moles, the rude behavior of unconscious ignorance, and the vulgarity which distinguishes suddenly-acquired wealth, and you have a fair idea of the outlines of the majority of the people who were rushing Westward last June.

A BRIGHTER SIDE.

But, thank Heaven, there were also well-dressed, well-bred and well-looking people traveling in pairs or groups of three or four. They formed a most delightful contrast to the excitable and restless creatures I have attempted to describe. Such a trio was in the "palace sleeping-car," occupied by myself and traveling companion from Omaha to Cheyenne. A middle-aged, solid-looking gentleman, a fair and dignified matron, and a young lady of striking personal appearance. Large and lustrous eyes, dark glossy hair, nose rather prominent, with a mouth and chin expressive of character and will. She was not what the most of people would term beautiful, yet she had a winning face, and the more you looked at it the less you would desire to have a feature changed. Seemingly unconscious of all that was going on outside of her own circle, composed and self-contained, she spoke the true lady in every look and act. She was one of those upon whom the eye rests with satisfaction and delight. You know there is no nonsense or affectation there. About her well-shaped head you weave the most thrilling and satisfactory of romances. For her dear sake you could encounter any number of Indians, rend them limb from limb, and scatter their dishonored fragments to the hungry prairie wolves. For her you construct the most gorgeous castle in Spain and furnish equal to Jay Cooke's. When the varnish and gilding have dried, and the toilet articles have arrived from Jeddo and Paris, you install her mistress of your hypothetical mansion, and devote the balance of your life to her happiness and—your own.

THE PLAINS.

The trip from Omaha to Cheyenne, which is made in a day and a night, is rather monotonous, though by no means devoid of interest. After leaving the fertile regions of Nebraska, you enter upon the Great American Desert, where not a tree or shrub appears to relieve the sameness of the view, save a few dwarfed cotton-woods that fringe the banks of the North Platte and serve to indicate its devious course. It begets rather a new sensation to look down upon the setting sun, and it is rather odd to have his earliest beams darted through the interstices of your window-shutters as a morning salutation. I am certain that I have seen somewhere, either in "Guides to the West," or in the efforts of correspondents, such expressions as "boundless prairie," "vast expanse of green," "nature's unlimited carpet of emerald decked with the blushing flowers of spring," "frightened antelopes" and "playful prairie dogs." I must beg such of my readers as are fond of fine descriptive writing to draw upon those expressions at will, for through them we were whirled along until we reached Cheyenne, traveling a distance of five hundred and sixteen miles, and making an ascent of six thousand and nine hundred feet over a grade so gradual as to be imperceptible.

TOM AIRS HIS PET DELUSION.

"Why is it," said Tom, who had been scowling for about fifty miles, "that women strive so hard to destroy the respect which men naturally have for them? Admiration and respect for the female sex are one of the strongest natural traits of a man's character. It is strong in him even in infancy. It grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength to that degree that when he leaves the home circle and goes into society the mere presence of ladies awes him into bashfulness and awkwardness. He naturally judges womankind by the excellence of his mother and sisters. At the very outset he is surprised and grieved to find them artful, silly and in many instances totally devoid of moral principle. His struggles against the dethronement of his early idol grow less and less as he mingles in fashionable society, until he is finally almost ready to acquiesce with the Turk in the doctrine that women have no souls, that they are modest when compelled to wear vails, that they are virtuous when the bow-string is the alternative, and that they should be shut up in harems and pens and thus prevented from sowing the seeds of mischief abroad."

"Why, Tom! I blush for you. You are worse than a Turk, because you have not his excuse of ignorance. The memory of your mother and sisters should prevent the expression of such sentiments even if you entertained them."

"My convictions on this subject are not pleasant, I do assure you. Gladly would I be convinced of their fallacy—but how is it to be done? Look around you. Observe that young lady in bright ribbons. She is ostensibly engaged in an earnest conversation with that old noodle by her side, but she is really talking at that dandified booby with his hair parted behind sitting two seats in front of her. She is fashionable, probably rich and at home a belle, but what sort of a wife would she make think you?"

"One plenty good enough for the booby in question. But how unreasonable you are to judge womankind by the girl in fiery ribbons or by any other female who may be objectionable to you. How would you like to be classified with the young man in front of her or with that tipsy lout this side of her or by any one of the thousands who are a disgrace to mankind and who, had they another pair of legs, would be a disgrace to the brute creation?"

"But you must admit that the standard of female excellence is getting lower year by year. Fashion and frivolty are making sad inroads upon old-fashioned good sense, and female modesty, which was once a pearl of great price, is lost sight of amid the tinsel glare and glitter of modern society. You must admit that women as a class have deteriorated since the days of our grandmothers."

"My grandmother and I did not go into society at the same time, so I shall make no such admission. Without doubt folly and wickedness increase as the world grows older, and so do virtue and intelligence. For every true gentleman in the land you may be sure there is a lady worthy of him. You may not find her on railway cars or on steamboats, at the race course or skating rink. You are more likely to find her in the home circle. But you seem to have lost all recollection of such a place. Since leaving your own the women you have met have been of disreputable character or votaries of fashion with no character at all. Hence your type of womanhood goes bouncing through the world in short dresses, talking loudly to attract attention and making eyes at the public from under a gipsy hat. Your ideas are illogical, as well as illiberal and ill-natured."

"The moral, then, of your extremely liberal and good-natured sermon is that true ladies never travel."

"That is a conclusion worthy of your expressed sentiments but wholly unworthy of you. You meet as many ladies in traveling as you do gentlemen. You do not notice them because your attention is engrossed by others who seek to attract notice to themselves. As a case in point I beg to call your attention to the young lady opposite, the one who has so ruffled your temper," said I, pointing to the young lady in the party of three. "You have not heard her voice nor caught her eye to-day. I doubt if she even knows that you have a magnificent mustache."

"O! she's a muff."

"Of course, else, according to your way of reasoning, she would be a hoiden. To be candid with you, Tom, the opinion you profess to entertain of women does credit neither to your head nor heart. I hope you will live to be heartily ashamed of it."

AN INDIAN ROMANCE.

Experience had taught me the utter fallacy of attempting to cure Tom of this foolish prejudice. The utmost he would concede was that he almost envied me my opinion, because it was so much more comfortable than his own. But this was his only blemish, and I tolerated it for the sake of his good qualities. He possessed an inexhaustible fund of dry humor and was a most agreeable companion for those to whom he took a fancy. He was also a most unmerciful quiz, and nothing delighted him so much as an opportunity of leading astray the two-legged interrogation points with which society is bored and punctuated. On such occasions he would draw the long bow to the very verge of impossibility. With a perfect command of his facial muscles, he could tell the most improbable and ludicrous tales with a gravity and earnestness of manner that carried a conviction of truth.

At the time of which I am writing the people along the line of the road between Omaha and Cheyenne were much excited about the Indians. Only two days before two men had been murdered at Lone Tree station by a small party of Sioux, and the most exaggerated reports were in circulation. The passengers upon our train were ill at ease, believing that they were in momentary danger of being thrown off the track surrounded by savages.

The section opposite ours was occupied by a party of four, who seemed to be traveling from a sense of duty. A young gentleman and his wife were in the back seat. They were apparently in the last half of their first year of wedded bliss. He was a resigned-looking mortal, rather thin, with melancholy eyes, and apparently suffering from chronic fatigue. "Hubby" and "Darling" were the titles by which his spouse addressed him. She was very fair, with flaxen waterfall and the lightest of blue eyes. She was of a lymphatic temperament, and affectionate disposition and inclined to corpulency. While looking at her it was difficult to divest one's self of the opinion that but for her corsets and other clothes she would settle down and spread out like a griddle-cake.

In front of this couple were seated two females, who presented a marked contrast. The elder was middle-aged, with cold steel-gray eyes, a sharp nose and thin lips. Upon her head was perched a little oval hat, which imparted to her countenance a decidedly aggressive look. Her attention was divided between a copy of Susan Anthony's Revolution and a sore-eyed poodle dog which she called "Romeo."

By her side was a very plump little girl about fourteen years of age, wide awake to everything around her and brimming over with the freshness and happiness of youth. She was the one sunbeam of that somber party. To her everything was "so nice," "so grand" and "so sweet." Her companions seemed to regard her hearty enjoyment of everything as a personal grievance of their own. At each outburst of gayety the grim old dog-worshiper at her side would ejaculate "Eunice!" in a reproachful tone of voice suggestive of coperas pickles, whilst the fatigued husband would occasionally rouse himself and say "sister!" with an injured cadence and a rising inflection of hopeless voice. The partner of his sorrows was, most of the time, too near a comotose state to be influenced by the emotions of others.

The morning after we left Omaha some derangement of the machinery of the locomotive detained the train for half an hour. Here was an opportunity for quizzing which Tom could not resist.

"Mr. Dam, I will wager you my fishing-tackle against your fowling-piece that we have trouble with the Indians before we get fifty miles further," said Tom to me as soon as the train stopped.

"I hope not. At any rate I cannot think of making such a dreadful possibility the subject of a bet."

"Well, you would have decidedly the best of it; for if I should win neither of us would ever want fishing-tackle or shot-gun more. We are now about thirty miles from Plum creek, where the horrible Indian massacre occurred just about two years ago. If I live a thousand years, I shall never forget the horrors of that dreadful day."

"Were you there?" queried the maiden with the dog.

"Yes, Madam," replied Tom, without a blush. "I was traveling with a young lady to whom I was engaged to be married. You cannot wonder, Madam, that I have sad feelings on approaching that fearful place," and the rascal heaved a sigh that spoke of undying grief.

"But you and the young lady escaped?"

"I escaped, but dear Fannie was captured before my very eyes."

"And you live to tell the tale," said I, hoping to abash him.

"Yes, she saved my life in losing her own. You see, when we had extricated ourselves from the wreck, the most of the passengers were already murdered and scalped. 'Spotted Tail,' the chief of the band, was coming toward me with his tomahawk poised in the air. I thought my last moment had come; but he espied Fannie, who was just beyond me. Her bright tresses distracted his attention from me. He rushed past me to secure the richer prize, and while he was scalping her, I crept away, mounted an Indian pony and thus escaped."

"But I would never tell it, sir," said the ancient maiden, bestowing upon Tom a look of withering contempt.

"Perhaps not, Madam; but my death would have availed dear Fannie nothing, and now I live to mourn her untimely end."

"But, Mister," said the married lady who had by this time come to a conscious state, "if you had loved her as you ought, you never could have left her so."

"My dear Madam, it is all very well to talk in novels about dying for those we love, and about the love for your affianced or your wife being stronger than your love for life; but self-preservation is the first law of nature. I most sincerely hope that you will not be compelled to see this great principle illustrated before night."

The frightened lady laid her cheek upon her husband's shoulder, and looking lovingly and appealingly into his melancholy eyes, murmured "O! Hubby." His protecting arm was immediately thrown around her ample waist, and Tom's ungallant theory was effectually refuted.

"Did you ever learn the particulars of the fate of your *fiancee*?" inquired the poodle's companion, whose curiosity was stronger than even her contempt for Tom.

"Yes; I learned it from a brakeman, who escaped by concealing himself in the water-tank of the tender. They got supper with her that very night."

"What! made her cook it?"

"O, no! They cut her up into small pieces and burned her dear remains for fuel under their damnable frying-pans."

A slight screech and a hissing groan combined was the response to this audacious declaration; but whether called forth by the expletive or the catastrophe it was impossible to say. Just then one of Major North's Pawnee Indians came into the car, and, staring around at the passengers, said:

"How?"

"There! What did I tell you!" exclaimed Tom, giving a start, and looking the very picture of terror. The lymphatic and affectionate consort of "Hubby" caught a glimpse of the tawny savage, gave a piercing shriek, and settled down into the lap of her husband, exclaiming:

"O! Darling! Darling! You will not let them scalp your little wify—will you? O! Why did we come? Take me home! O! take me home to ma."

To this affecting appeal the poor man made no response. He could not, for his face was deeply imbedded in the bosom of his family, and held in position by two stout arms clasped tightly around his neck. He could no more move under that mountain of wife than he could speak. For purposes of defense, he could not have been more unscientifically disposed.

The maiden lady gave one wail of black despair, and rolled up her lap-dog securely in a shawl. The little Miss, who had become greatly excited by the preceding conversation, screamed most piteously, and coming over to me she clasped one of my arms and sobbed, "Save me! O, save me!"

I could not help saving the poor, frightened little thing, at the risk of spoiling a hundred jokes; so I told her it was a friendly Indian—one of Major North's scouts in the service of the Government. I moreover whispered to her that Tom had been joking all the time. This last was intended as a confidential communication; but she immediately imparted to her companions all the information she had received from me. The old maid gave an angry snort, muttered something which sounded like "infamous," released Romeo from his wrappings, and set her face as a flint toward the window opposite to us. The married people were too much rejoiced to think of being angry, and fell to kissing each other in celebration of their miraculous escape. The wife still maintained her place upon the lap of her husband, and settling down with her face upon his faithful breast she went to sleep, under the soporific influence of tender caresses and soothing words. In the meantime, the train had started, and the temporary fright and confusion was changed to a scene of hilarious mirth, and all seemed to enjoy themselves save the quartette that had been so deeply disturbed. All subsequent efforts to engage them in conversation proved futile. Even the volatile little Miss assumed an indignant expression of countenance, and she with the poodle sat upright as a post, with a face as inflexible as bronze, which she turned neither to the right nor left. The husband maintained a dogged silence, and as he gazed down upon his affectionate spouse—who, by the motion of the train, had become shaken down between his legs, like a bag of meal—it seemed to me that his countenance was more expressive of fatigue and sorrow than it was before the Indian episode. But he held on to the extremities of his pulpy wife with the air of a man conscious that he has a great work before him, and who enters upon the duties of life with a determination to do or die.

We left the cars at Cheyenne, and I noticed, with more pleasure than I could properly account for, that the gentleman and two ladies before alluded to also stopped, and registered at our hotel as Mr. J. D. Bell and wife and Miss Nelly Bell, Maryland. We soon learned that Mr. Bell, his wife and niece, were on their way to Colorado, he being a large owner in several of the gold and silver mines of that Territory. We all met at supper, and after the manners of fellow-travelers soon found ourselves on the easy footing of old acquaintances.

"No further danger from the Indians I suppose?" remarked Mr. Bell, giving a sly glance at Tom. I saw that Tom was annoyed, and could easily imagine that he regretted his little comedy on the train. I, therefore, came to his relief and said, "Not the slightest." But Tom, not to be put down, croaked as follows:

"We are never out of danger from the Indians when in an Indian country."

"But no Indians have been seen on the Denver road for years, as you know very well, Mr. Nugent," said I, almost spitefully.

"Precisely; and for that reason the route is entirely unguarded, and for that reason the Indians are more likely to appear on the Denver road than in places thickly garrisoned with soldiers."

Mrs. Bell looked decidedly uneasy and remarked that "there seemed to be a good deal of reason in what Mr. Nugent said."

"O, well," chirped Miss Bell, "there is danger everywhere. We must hope for the best and be prepared for the worst."

"It is very easy to be philosophical here," said Tom; "but when surrounded by yelling savages, one's philosophy is of little avail, even if one could summon it."

"You speak from experience, I dare say," rejoined Miss Bell, with the slightest possible tinge of sarcasm in her tone.

"No, not from experience, but by the rules of common sense."

"Oh!"

There was a volume in that interjection, and I was glad to see that Tom was palpably hit. The supper party broke up without any further conversation, and I shortly after found Tom pacing back and forth on the veranda, viciously chewing one end of a huge cigar, and vainly endeavoring to make the other end burn.

"I am really glad," said I, "that the Bell party are to be our fellow-travelers to-morrow. I like them all, and I think Miss Bell will turn out to be charming."

"Well, I don't like them over-much, and can't say that I am really glad they are going. Miss Bell is a pert little blue-stocking. If ever you find her out, you will find that she is an artist, an authoress, or a literary bore of some sort."

"But you would not condemn her for her love of art or for her literary attainments?"

"O, no; but I have no desire to be examined in history and mathematics, nor to have my opinions of ancient and modern authors extorted by categorical questions. I have taken seats inside the coach for us to-morrow, and I vow I will not give up mine, nor will I nurse a bandbox all the way to Denver. But sufficient for the day, &c. Isn't it glorious?" continued Tom, pointing to the West.

[*Concluded Next Sunday.*]

Gloves—Fashions and Prices.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Gloves to be worn with midwinter costumes are of black kid, delicately embroidered with a solid gold thread that will not tarnish. With two buttons at the wrist, the price is $3 a pair. The new seamless gloves are commended for durability, as they permit greater pressure than gloves of ordinary make, because they have no seam outside of the fourth finger to be easily ripped open. Ladies can safely buy a smaller size of seamless gloves than of other shapes. Adjustable studs of gilt, drawn together by a delicate chain, are prepared for fastening gloves made with but one button. A pair of studs cost fifty cents, and may be transferred from one pair of gloves to another.

Gloves fastened by but one button, and without wristbands, are restored to favor, now that the wrist is sufficiently covered by the drooping frills worn on cuffs and dress sleeves. Soft elastic kid gloves of this kind, cut in the seamless shape, are sold for $1 85 a pair, or $10 50 a half-dozen pairs. The laced Duchess gloves that formerly cost $2 25 a pair are now $1 85, and those with eight ornamental studs on the back are $2. Longer gloves, fastened by two buttons at the wrist, make the hand look slender. These are $2 25, in both light and dark shades. The colors chosen for church and the promenade are the red, Egyptian browns, chestnut, stone-gray and black. Pink coral and *ciel*-blue gloves are imported to wear with dresses of those shades for full evening dress, and with carriage toilettes for visiting, the opera and at matinees. Tinted gloves, scarcely deeper than flesh color, are more fashionable and more becoming than ivory-white gloves for evening. The three shades most worn are cream-color, *ecru*-buff and pale salmon. These are shown with very long wristlets, fastened by three buttons, for $2 50, by four buttons for $2 75, and by six buttons for $3 25. A novelty in white gloves has stitching of violet, green and other colors on the back, with a silver thread in point-Russe stitch on each side of the silk stitching. Wedding gloves are snowy white, with crimped silk tassels and silver studs. Velvet mittens, with otter cuffs, are worn in the carriage for warmth, or are drawn over light kid gloves to protect their delicate color. Price $1 50. Kid gloves for skating are warmly lined with plush or lamb's-wool; $2 50 a pair. Buff and white castor gloves, fastened by one button, are 75 cents; mode colored castors are $1, or, fastened with two buttons, $1 25. All fabric gloves, such as merino and cloth, are now made with the precision of fit and neat finish usual in kid gloves, and cost thirty per cent. less than the prices asked early in the season.

Fatal Accident — Three Children Burned.

[From the Cambridge City (Ind.) Tribune.]

Last Thursday evening between three and four o'clock, occurred one of the most heart-rending accidents that has taken place hereabouts for many years. It appears that Thomas Van Syckle, who lives two miles west of Brownsville, on the Connersville pike, was in his house with the assessor, making out the proper returns, and left the house to go to the barn, at the same time the assessor departed for a neighbor's residence.

They had not gone from the house above twenty minutes, when it was discovered to be on fire. Mrs. Van Syckle was away from home, and the father well knew his dear children were alone in the house; hence he made every exertion to reach them before the cruel flames would devour them. Rushing into the house, he gathered the youngest, about 11 months old, and carried it into the yard. As he was raising it from the floor, another, aged about 5 years, rushed toward him and he tried to reach for that one also, but a fierce flame rushed between them, which drove the child back, and Mr. V. took the youngest to the yard, where it soon died, having already breathed the flames until almost suffocated. On rushing back, nothing could be seen of either the child, which he had at first seen, or the one three years old, which was also in the house.

Mr. V. was driven from the house by the fire, which had then grown furious. He, along with those who had gathered from the neighborhood, thought to secure the bodies of the children before they were entirely consumed, and began tearing down the house, which was of logs. They succeeded in getting out the bodies, but they were then defaced and almost solid cinders. Everything in the house was entirely consumed. It is said one thousand people soon gathered around to look upon the frightful scene and assist the sufferers. It is a terrible thought to contemplate the agonizing feelings of the parents, bereft as they were so suddenly and shockingly of their three only children. A large number of sympathetic persons attended the funeral of the three innocent babes so suddenly sent to their eternal sleep.

☞ There are two men in Los Angelos named H. M. Smith. The Governor of the State conferred a notarial appointment upon one of them, and forwarded his commission. But the document fell into the hands of the wrong Smith, and he refuses to hand it over to *the* Smith, insisting that as it is made out in his (the possessor's) name, he has a right to proceed to business under it; that the Governor cannot "go back" on H. M. Smith.

[For the Courier-Journal.]

LINES ON THE DEATH OF GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

BY ALICE [illegible] GRIFFIN.

I watched by his bed through the last dreary night,
When his glorious spirit from the earth took its flight,
With his cold hand in mine, while death's chilly dew
Froze the rose of his life in his heart, where it grew.
I saw the damp mist o'er his brow calmly roll,
And sweep from his brain his thoughts like a scroll,
But I knew by the sweet, placid smile on his face,
That he welcomed his fate with a true Christian grace.

As I gazed on his form, cold in death, then I felt
A soft spirit-kiss on my brow sweetly melt.
When my heart said his spirit was as pure as a dove,
And could soar where it pleased on its bright wings of love;
And soon to the throne it would wing its proud flight;
Like a storm-bird, its pinions would cleave the dark night,
That God would proclaim him the laureate of heaven,
And the stars and the rainbow would to him be given.

For I *knew* that his heart was as pure as a dream,
And his thoughts were as guileless as floweret or stream;
That the cold world had slandered and crushed with its breath
His innocent heart, now reposing in death.
Oh! then how I prayed that my own death might be
Half as peaceful and calm, half as pure, and as free,
And I longed for the hour when my spirit shall fly
Through the blue depths of heaven to meet him on high.*

For I know he'll be there on that beautiful shore,
With his sweet smile to greet me, when life's dream is o'er;
For he said he would wait for my coming, and bear
On his white wings my spirit from earth and its care.
Till then, fare thee well, my fond poet-friend:
It were meet that thy spirit was the first to ascend,
For thy going will lighten my course through the wave,
And destroy all the terror of death and the grave.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Jan. 28, 1870.

STREET CRIES.

The Street Cries of New York—Sounds Musical, Fiendish, and Mournful—The Calls of Peripatetic Venders.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

The peculiar cry of the New York milkman is the first that breaks the stillness of early morning. It has long been a puzzle to investigators how this fiendish yell originated, and why that most innocuous and pacifying of marketables, milk, should be announced with a war-whoop to which that of the blanketed Arapahoe of the plains is but as the bleat of a spring lamb. The shriek of the New York milkman has no appreciable connection with the word "milk." The rural visitor who hears it for the first time in the rosy morn plunges out from his bed-clothes and rushes to the window, expectant of one of those sanguinary hand-to-hand conflicts about which he has been so long reading in the New York papers. Instead of gore he sees milk; a long-handled ladle instead of a knife or pistol; and a taciturn man in rusty garments dealing out that fluid with it to the sleepy-eyed Hebe who clambers up from the basement with her jug, instead of scalping her of her chignon and adding it to the trophies at his belt. The cry of the New York milkman is an outrage, and a provocation to breach of the peace. More graciously might his presence be announced by the tinkling of a cow-bell, or, what would be equally appropriate, by a blast from the hollow-sounding horn of a cow.

Among the sweetest of the city cries, and with a sadness about it, too, suggestive of the passing away of summer, and the coming of chill autumnal nights, is that of "hot corn." It is long after dark when this cry begins to resound in the streets, which are quiet now, the noisy traffic of the day having ceased. Most of the venders of hot corn are women or young girls, though men and boys are often to be seen engaged in the business. Many of them are of the colored race, and it is from these, chiefly, that the most characteristic and musical inflections of the cry are heard in the still hours towards midnight. One of these strains, which has been chanted night after night, for several autumns past by the same voice in a central walk of the city, has a very wild and plaintive cadence.

What awful-looking cylinder on wheels is this that comes slowly along, floundering over the cobble-stones like a car of Juggernaut, or the chariot of Vulcan on his way to a cyclopean revel? Within the grimy, wooden tunnel sit two stalwart men, the most observable quality of whom is blackness from head to foot. Whatever color their clothes may originally have been, blackness—positive and extreme blackness—is now their hue. They have the features of the Caucasian races, have these fuliginous sons of Erebus, but their teeth flash and their eyeballs gleam silvery, like those of the African, for their features are dusky as his. Slowly drawled out, in a deep, sad monotone, comes the cry "charcoal" from the chest of one of them. It is a very long-drawn, mournful cry, like that which might come from a dead-cart driven round during a pestilence for the bodies of the victims. Charcoal has got the better of these men, and converted them to his own moods and shades. The thrones on which they sit within the great black cylinder are piles of charcoal. Burnt cork is chalk compared to the charcoal nigrescence of their faces and hands. Charcoal is all over them, and everywhere about. When the charcoal man dies he needs no embalming, no sarcophagus hermetically sealed; for his system is charged with the great antiseptic by which he lives, and he is never so far gone but that he is thoroughly cured by it when dead.

In pleasant contrast with the supernatural cry of the charcoal man is that sweet one of "strawber-rees!" which first falls upon the ear some balmy morning in June, when the fancies of the city man are all of fragrant meadows and tinkling brooks. Not pleasant, indeed, as it comes from the lips of the "licensed venders," who hawk fruit about in wagons; for nothing in the way of noise can be more disagreeable than the bawling of these loud-mouthed men. But hark to the clear tone of a woman's voice, that comes ringing on the ear, repeating at short intervals the one word, with a sudden pitch of the last syllable to the octave above, in a prolonged sostenuto! Passing along the street, there goes the singer, generally a woman of middle age, but few young girls are observable in this branch of street industry.

Among the musical cries of New York City, one of the most peculiar is that of the chimney-sweeps. Their vocation is confined exclusively to colored people, by whom, also, the shaking of carpets and the whitewashing of walls is looked on as a monopoly by right of usage. The chimney-sweeps go in pairs, two stalwart negroes, thoroughly appropriate to their craft. They bristle all over with the implements of their trade. Iron scrapers and great spiky trusses, that look like the weapons of some savage tribe, are suspended at their broad backs. So patched are their garments—which consist of nothing more than the remnants of shirt and trousers—that it would be impossible for the most experienced chiffonnier to detect the original rag to which all the others have attached themselves in the course of time. A very singular cry, not unlike the *yodling* refrain of Tyrolean cragsmen, is that of the chimney-sweep. Instances of peculiar qualities of voice are not uncommon among negroes. Miss Greenwood, well known in musical circles as the "Black Swan," sometimes startles her hearers by descending from the fluty upper register of a woman's voice to the deep chest notes of a masculine baritone of basso. The strain uttered by the sweep is usually a simple strain of three notes; but I remember one who used to perambulate a west-side ward of New York some years ago, and who extended the brief song of his craft into the air of "Home, Sweet Home," adapted to some words expressive of soot, and smoke, and various other things which, if allowed to run riot, are calculated to render "home" very much the reverse of sweet.

One of the most doleful of city cries is that of the men who slowly plod their daily rounds with brooms for sale. In many instances these men are blind, the trade in brooms being almost the only street occupation, with the exception of mendicancy, followed by blind persons in New York. It is to its association with blindness that gives to the cry of "brum!" the melancholy sentiment always evoked by it in the more tranquil streets of the city—a cry pitched in a subdued, hollow voice, which, "not loud, but deep," reverberates to a great distance along the street. Some of the wanderers are led by small boys or girls, while others grope their way along the sidewalks with sticks. I have never seen one of them led by a dog. Who ever sees a blind man led by a dog in this harassing city of New York? "Poor dog Tray" is dead long ago, and if he left any successors, their instinct has told them that they have no business here. There is one blind broom-hawker in New York who celebrates his bristly wares in song, chanting two or three verses in commendation of them, at intervals as he groves his way along. The ordinary corn-broom is the staple article offered by these hawkers, but their outfit usually comprises every variety of sweeping brushes, feather dusters, and other such articles, known to careful housekeepers by sundry distinctive names.

An arrant Bohemian, to be met with everywhere in New York streets, as well as far out in the suburbs, and even along the quiet roads beyond, is the peripatetic glazier. No street industrial is more familiar to city folks than he. He is, invariably, a wanderer from some country of Continental Europe—Germany, Italy, or France—and he seldom possesses more English than enables him to higgle for a job. The itinerant glazier is usually an undersized man, adapted to worming himself through vacuous window-sashes and broken panes of glass. He is oftener dark of complexion than otherwise, and he generally wears a heavy fringe of frowsy hair around his unwashed face. Slung between his shoulders is a sort of wooden rack, in the compartments of which rest vertically panes of glass of assorted sizes. He wields a long wooden ruler, to one end of which is affixed a dab of putty, and between his teeth he usually clenches a dirty wooden pipe, with the fumes of which, slightly corrected by those of garlic and rancid oil, his entire person is well saturated. From coarse feeding and exposure to the weather, his voice is generally raucous, and yet there is nothing positively aggravating in his song-cry of "Glass t' p't ccn!" delivered with a long-drawn enunciation of the last syllable. This man frequents certain of the lowest haunts of the city, where he harbors with his like, spending much of his earnings on lager beer and the exciting vicissitudes of play with a greasy pack of cards. He is frequently a great convenience to housekeepers whose windows require immediate repair; but his character for honesty is not above suspicion, and it is generally considered advisable to keep a good watch on him while he is occupied about the windows of a room in which articles of value are lying about. It has been asserted that numbers of these men were engaged in the famous draft riots by which New York was made so lively in July, 1863; though the principal proof against them seems to have been the vast number of windows shattered on that memorable occasion, and supposed to have been broken with an eye to business.

The curt, peremptory cry of the pungent person who jerks down into every basement, as he passes, the word "soap-fat!" uttered with a quick, baring snap, is one that seldom fails to arouse cook-maid or kitchen-wench from reveries of dress and "Sundays out." He usually carries a very large tin pail, into which he crowds the scrapings of the kitchen utensils and the fatty fragments of cooked meats, until the mass, packed and pounded with his dirty fists, assumes the appearance of axle-grease, and becomes too heavy for him to carry any further from door to door. Then he slings it on his back and travels away with it to one of those fragrant establishments in the eastern districts of the city, or elsewhere, in which the process of "rendering" grease for various manufactures is carried on. Dogs twitch their sensible noses at him as he goes, and some of the more lean and hungry ones will even follow his footsteps for the chance of picking up any scraps of the savory cargo that may fall in his wake. The kitchen stuff that forms the staple of the soap-fat man's commerce is a perquisite of the cook, who therefore looks upon him with some degree of complacency. He enjoys a very extensive acquaintance among the cook-maids on his round, and, being oily by occupation and generally Irish by nativity, he has his larded jokes and tallowy banter for each and all of them.

Yonder, flashing in the sun, and taking up more of the sidewalk than is quite convenient for passengers, slowly moves along a great assortment of tin utensils, ranging from the skillet of smallest size to pans and pails of the largest. The unretentive colander is there, and the porous dredging-box clinks against the teakettle, which will sing to it in some snuggery by and by. In the center of this dazzling arrangement walks a robust woman, the sun around which this system of tin planets revolves. She pauses very often, chanting her shrill cry of "Tin-ware!" to the clinking accompaniment of her pans and kettles. Sometimes this perapatetic female leaves off roaming the city for a while and displays her wares at the trap-door of some cellar beneath a market-building or on a sidewalk on some busy street. Then she does not utter her cry; but it shall be heard again, here and there throughout the city, when the weather is favorable for "going on rounds."

A cry that is heard less frequently than any of the others mentioned in this paper is that of "Honeycomb!" For a brief season in the fall cleanly-dressed men, in white jackets and aprons, and with white linen caps on their heads, are to be seen hawking the luscious produce of the bee through the city. The honey-comb is placed on wooden trays, which they balance on their heads with much dexterity, turning hither and thither, and winding through crowded thoroughfares, without putting their hands to the trays. There is something pleasantly rural about the cry of these men, for it carries one away to flowery meadows where bees revel, and to gardens made more delightful by their drowsy hum.

A persevering persecutor is that caitiff who looks up at your window, should you happen to appear at it, and inquires of you, in hoarse accents, whether you have "any old hats?" He will remain gesticulating and jerking his query at you for five minutes together, and the chances are that he will at least cross over to your doorway, and, ringing for admittance, try to force his way to your sanctum. This trader generally wears a tall, greasy stove-pipe hat, as an emblem of his vocation, and he carries battered hats of all fashions and textures in both hands and suspended around his neck. Often he is an Irishman; not unfrequently a Polish Jew. The domestics of the house, with whom discarded hats are a perquisite, find the vagrant under notice a very hard one to deal with. His power of undervaluing articles is almost sublime for its audacity, and his inward chuckle, as he walks off with his bargain, attests his appreciation of the swindle perpetrated.

The tinker, with his portable fire-apparatus and his monotonous "pots, pans, 'nd kettl's 't mend!" is a wandering mechanic well known in New York streets, as likewise is the man who cries for "umbrellas to mend!" and usually contrives to manipulate the ribs or springs of those intrusted to him so that they will need further repairs at a time to suit his convenience.

Various cries are occasionally to be heard throughout the city, the significance of which can only be guessed at from the kind of wares hawked by the utterers of them. Peddlers with baskets full of fancy glassware—jars, vases, and other such knickknacks as are used for table or chimney-piece ornaments—carry on their business in the by-streets. They utter low, droning cries, from time to time, as they slowly pace along by the area railings, but it is generally impossible to recognize any verbal combination in their smothered accents. The most remarkable instance of an unintelligible street-cry that I remember was that of an old man—a German, I think—who went his round of certain streets in the city, for a brief term, a year or two since. He carried in either hand a tin pail with a cover on it; and so remarkable was his note that, when he for the first time made himself heard in the street, windows were thrown up, and unfeeling gazers greeted him therefrom with shouts of ribald laughter. A strenuous wheeze, combined with a sneeze, and terminating in a laborous shriek, were the elements of which this unaccountable proclamation was composed. I never knew any person who could explain the cry or the article which it was intended to announce. Nobody ever seemed to buy anything from the old man, and so he shortly passed away from the busy street a hopeless mystery.

The Law of Libel.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Mr. Medill has presented to the State Convention the memorial of the Newspaper Association of Illinois, praying that the constitution be so amended that in prosecutions for libel publishers shall be placed upon an equal footing with all other defendants, and be relieved from those legal presumptions which exist in no other class of suits. The memorial asks no exemption from the ordinary rules of justice. It only asks that the law of libel be modernized and divested of those arbitrary and oppressive requirements which have come to us from days when the publication of a newspapes in any form was considered an outrage upon special privileges.

In some of the States the law of libel has been so modified that, while it maintains a strict responsibility for injury and provides adequate punishment for malicious defamation, it discriminates between accidental or inadvertent injustice and that which is the result of deliberate or malicious intent. In England this distinction has been substantially established by the progressive liberality of the courts, and, while a malicious libel is nowhere more severely punished, the courts have resolutely set their faces against all prosecutions for mere technical libels, and against vindictive damages when there is no intent to injure and a ready disclaimer is made. The result of this has been the cultivation of a spirit of courtesy and fairness between the press and the public. On the one hand, when injustice is done, the newspaper is open to the injured party for redress; and where an unjustifiable libel is committed the courts hold the guilty to a strict responsibility. The end obtained is full and substantial justice to both sides—a result which is hardly obtainable under the present state of the law in Illinois and some of the other States.

☞ A newly-married lady in Chicago complained to her ma that, on her reception day, her card basket was overrun with circulars from lawyers, announcing terms for divorce. "So absurd, you know, ma, before our honeymoon is over." "True, dear," replied ma (who had been twice divorced), "but I'd put them in a safe place; you may find them very useful in a year or two."

THE ICE PALACE.

Interesting Account of a Great Russian Wonder.

[From [illegible] Magazine.]

In the year 1739, the Empress Anne, niece of Peter the Great, reigned in Russia. Her court was a gay one, with the kind of half-barbarous splendor which shone in the palaces of the Czars at that period. The brief autumn of those extreme northern regions was rapidly passing away, and while statesmen were knitting their brows over political stratagems, or military campaigns for the new year, the courtiers were eagerly planning amusements to enliven the heavy gloom of the long winter, already drawing near. Balls, masquerades, concerts, and other entertainments of the usual courtly routine, were lightly talked over. But of these the proud gallants and jeweled dames were very weary. Honest labor knows of no fatigue so exhausting as the satiety of idle pleasure. Courtly gayeties often become exceedingly dull and wearisome—a heavy burden, in fact—to those most frequently taking part in them. There was a cry for novelty. Something original was needed to throw a fresh interest into the usual amusements. Suddenly a most brilliant and novel suggestion was made.

"Let us set winter at defiance!" exclaimed the noble Alexis Danielowitch Tatischchew. "Let frost and snow and ice combine to build a magic palice for the autocrat of the North!"

The suggestion was received with acclamation. The plan was laid before the Empress. She graciously smiled, and declared herself charmed with the idea. Lucky Alexis! The imperial exchequer was ordered to provide the necessary funds, and the work began.

Some years earlier, in the year 1732, a grand military spectacle, on an imposing scale, had been held, during the severest frosts of the year, on the Neva, then covered with ice several feet in thickness. The Empress Anne had held a review of a military corps of many thousands of men on the river. On that occasion a large fortress of snow and ice had been built, attacked, and defended according to regular military tactics; artillery had been drawn over the ice, cannons and mortars of heavy caliber had been discharged, and the vast icy field held firm under all this mockery of war. It was now proposed to build the magic palace of Alexis Danielowitch in the same way, over the frozen waters of the Neva.

The site was chosen, and the workmen began their labors. The purest and most transparent ice of the Neva was chosen for the quarry; large blocks were then cut and squared by rule and compass, then carved with ornamental designs, as carefully and as skilfully as if they had been so much marble. Ere the walls had been raised many feet, however, the alarm was given: the ice beneath had cracked—the foundation was breaking away! The noble Alexis Tatischchew threw on his robes of fur, and drove to the spot in his sledge. He found the report correct; the Neva refused to bear the weight of his palace. The fortress of 1732 had probably been built chiefly of snow. The difficulty was laid before the Empress. She ordered her new palace to be built on the land, and pointed out a spot between her winter palace and the admiralty, sufficiently near the Neva to facilitate the transportation of the novel building material.

On this more favorable ground the work began anew. Still greater care was taken in preparing the blocks of ice, which, as in the first instance, were all quarried from the Neva. After they had been cut and carved, with the greatest accuracy, each block was raised by crane and pulley. At the very moment of lowering it to its destined position, a small quantity of water was thrown on the block below. The precise quantity of water was regulated as if it had been so much mortar; if too much were used, the symmetry of the work would be injured. As the water froze, the different rows of blocks became so closely connected together that, when completed, the whole building became one compact mass, looking as if it were chiselled entire from one icy mound. The dimensions of this palace were not large; it was, indeed, a sort of *petit Trianon*. The front was fifty feet in length, simple in character, and divided into seven compartments by pilasters. In six of these compartments were large windows, the frame-work of which was painted to imitate green marble. The ice took the paint perfectly. The panes were thin sheets of ice, beautifully smooth and transparent as the most costly glass. The central division projected, to represent a doorway, surmounted by a Roman arch and appropriate architectural ornaments. On either side of the door stood a statue of ice, on a high pedestal, and in front was an approach of several steps. This apparent door was in reality, however, but another and a larger window, level with the floor. An ornamental balustrade surmounted the front, with an architectural ornament rising in the center, above the doorway and the window on either side of it. The roof was sloping, and marked in lines to represent tiles; there were also chimneys, all in ice. The hight of the building was twenty-one feet; its depth was eighteen feet.

But the palace itself was not the only wonder: the accessories were very complete, and also much frost-work. A handsome balustrade, apparently of marble, with statues and architectural ornaments, completely surrounded the palace, being eighty-seven feet in length and thirty-six in width, inclosing a sort of garden or court, with two handsome gateways in the rear. It was through these gateways that the building was approached. Orange trees, nearly as high as the building, and bearing fruit and flower, with birds on the branches, also adorned this court or garden—tree, flower, fruit, leaf and bird being all delicately chiselled out of the same magic marble as the palace itself.

The front approach was guarded by six cannons, regularly turned and bored; they stood befor the balustrade, three on either side of the doorway. These were also of ice. They were of the caliber which usually receives a charge of three pounds of powder. In addition to these cannons there was also a large mortar on each side of the entrance, of a size prepared for shells of eighty pounds. In advance of these mortars stood two neatly-carved dolphins on pedestals. Still farther in advance, two pyramids, nearly as high as the chimneys, had been erected on carved pedestals. Each was surmounted by an ornamental globe, and had an oval window in the center.

To the left of the palace stood an elephant, large as life. On his back was a man in a Persian dress, while two similar icy figures, one bearing a lance, stood near the animal. Thus it was that the approach to the Magic Palace was guarded by other magic wonders.

Such was the aspect of the famous palace of ice, when, early in the winter, the Empress and her court came to admire the work of that enchanter, the noble Alexis Tatischchew. The court itself must have been a very curious spectacle to foreign eyes, so quaint and so gorgeous were the peculiar costumes collected there from different regions of the Empire. In no other country of Europe was there a pomp so Asiatic in lavish display of gems and jewels, of the richest furs and the costliest manufactures. The effect was most brilliant. The palace itself shone like one vast gem of opal, so perfect was the transparency and so peculiar the blue tint of the fabric. Every part of the building, the statues, the dolphins, the elephant, every leaf, flower, and bird, ay, the solid pyramids, the very cannon, were glittering with the ever-changing brilliancy of the many-colored prism, with its crimson, green, golden lights.

As the Empress approached wonders increased. A salute was fired from the icy cannons, and the mortars threw their shells high in the air! Yes, real fire and smoke issued from the magical artillery; and at the same moment the marble-like elephant threw up a watery spray higher than the roof of the palace.

The enchanted portal opened, and the Empress entered a handsome vestibule, whence appeared a lofty room on either side. In the drawing-room stood a table, apparently of marble, supporting a handsome clock, whose icy wheels, daintily cut, were seen beneath the transparent case. Large statues filled the corners of the room. Settees and sofas, handsomely carved, stood on either side; nor were chairs, footstools, and other similar pieces of furniture wanting. The sleeping-room, or what appeared such, on the opposite side of the vestibule, was even still more luxuriantly furnished. There was a grand state bedstead, with its appropriate bed, pillows, counterpane, and, above all, finely-woven curtains, apparently of lace! There was a dressing-table with its mirror, and nicknacks, and jars and bottles for powders and perfumes, with cups and boxes for trinkets. This table was supported pretty little little caryatides. On the right was an elegantly-carved chimney-piece, and on the hearth were laid logs of wood, ready to kindle! Here and there wreaths of icy flowers hung in festoons.

Conceive the delight of the Empress and her court at the magical beauty of their toy. There was no happier man that day at St. Petersburg than the successful architect, the noble Alexis Tatischchew. And still the enchantment increased. At her arrival the Empress had been received with a salute. At her departure another salute was fired, with still greater effect. In the first instance a ball of hard tow had been well rammed into the cannons; but the imperial lady now desired that iron balls should be tried. The experiment was made, and the artillery of the magic Palace was actually fired with a charge of powder of a quarter of a pound, and with iron balls. The salute was entirely successful, the balls piercing a strong plank two inches thick at a distance of fifty paces; and the cannons remained uninjured.

An evening visit followed. By night the enchantment appeared still greater. All the windows were illuminated with colored transparencies, and nothing could exceed the beautiful effects of the light which filled, not only the windows, but the transparent walls of the building itself, with a delicate, pearly glow even more beautiful than the opal tint by day. The pyramids were also illuminated with revolving transparencies at the oval windows. The elephant was now seen spouting a stream of burning naptha, a fire-like spray, high in the air, while a man, concealed within the hollow body of the creature, by blowing pipes, succeeded in imitating the roar natural to the animal. Within the palace the icy candles, smeared with naptha, were lighted, without melting, and the icy logs in the fireplace were kindled in the same way!

A beautiful moonlight view, on still another occasion, was most charming, from the crystal-like character of the palace, and its garden reflecting a thousand silvery rays. Then again fresh falls of snow gave a new charm to the spectacle, as every architectural ornament, every twig and leaf, was daintily marked by the soft, feathery flakes, of a white even more pure than that of the ice on which they fell.

Through the long winter of St. Petersburg, from January to the equinoctial days of March, that icy wonder stood on the banks of the Neva. Before April it had vanished and disappeared again in the bosom of the stream from whence it arose.

We are not told at what cost to the treasury this dream of a courtier became a reality—

"A scene
Of evanescent glory, once a stream,
And soon to glide into a stream again."

The coldest day of that winter at St. Petersburg was February 5, when the thermometer stood 30 deg. F. below zero. The same winter was very severe throughout Europe. At London the mercury fell to 8 deg. below zero.

The New Chinese Collection at the British Museum.

A large collection of valuable Chinese works, consisting of upwards of one thousand one hundred volumes, has recently been added to the British Museum. They were originally selected (says a writer in the Academy) with a view to their bearing on the translation of the Chinese classics, now in course of preparation by Dr. Legge, and the object for which they were imported having been accomplished, they were offered to the trustees of the Museum. The value of these works to the student of Chinese can hardly be overestimated; for in the classics alone are to be found the models of style and the germs of philosophical and political ideas, without knowledge of which the structure of the later literature of China cannot but be unintelligible, and its references obscure. For more than one thousand eight hundred years these classics have received the most minute criticism at the hands of the best native scholars, and some valuable commentaries on many of the more obscure and highly prized of the varied books are contained in the collection referred to.

The "Yih King," or "Book of Changes," is composed of the observations of Wan Wang, Chow Kung and Confucius on the eight diagrams of Fuh He; these, again, have been copiously annotated by scholars of succeeding dynasties, among the most conspicuous of whom are those whose works have been collected by Sun Tang, of the present dynasty, in the compilation entitled "Han, Wei, urh shih yih kea yih-choo," or "A Collection of Commentaries on the Book of Changes," by twenty-one scholars of the Han and Wei dynasties, with notes, in thirty-two books. Another well-known elucidatory work on the same classic is the "Yih king urh shwo," or "Oral Instructions on the Book of Changes," in four books, by Soo Leun, of the Ming dynasty, a ripe scholar and treasurer of the province of Kwangse. Another, entitled "Chow yih tseih shwo tsun ching," or "The Changes of Chow explained and the correct meaning maintained," by Yang Fangta, is a work which displays deep research and critical acumen. These, with many others, throw much valuable light on the "Book of Changes."

The three Rituals—the Chow Ritual, the Decorum Ritual, and the Book of Rites, which are also numbered among the classics, have attracted a full share of critical attention. A modern commentary of much learning is the "San Le tung shih," or "the three Rituals thoroughly explained," in two hundred and eighty books, compiled by command, by Lin Chang-e. In this work the author has collected from the classics generally all passages bearing in any way on the ancient rites and ceremonies, and has elaborated them into an exhaustive and highly finished treatise. The "Le shoo," or "the Book on the Rituals," is another work, in one hundred and fifty books, of great learning, in which the author, Chin Tseang-taou, of the Sung dynasty, by carefully collating the works of both ancient and modern writers, has succeeded in many instances in restoring the true reading of the text, and in supplying much that has been lost sight of and forgotten. Besides these are numerous elucidatory works on the Rituals separately.

The "Maou she ching-e," or "the correct meaning of the Book of Odes," by the famous literary critic and patron Yuen-Yuen, is an important modern work on the collection of ancient ballads compiled by Confucius, which forms the third classic. In addition to these are numerous commentaries on the "Shooking," or "Book of History," and some few valuable lexicons of classical literature, of which, perhaps, the one best worthy of mention is the "King teen shih wan," or "an explanation of the terms and phrases in the classics," written by Luh Tih-ming of the Tang dynasty. It consists of thirty books, and is a most "valuable repertory of ancient views." Among the collection also are many critical works on history and chronology, as well as on the antiquities of China, with all of which subjects it is essential that the student should be acquainted before he can hope to obtain a right understanding of the true meaning and value of the Chinese classics.

A Curious Story of Macaulay.

The English journals have, one and all, indulged in sentimental regrets over the destruction by fire of the old Star-and-Garter Inn, on Richmond Hill, in the pleasant town of English Richmond; but to the writer of the rhetorical leaders in the Daily Telegraph of London the event has furnished the occasion for an editorial article of more than his accustomed extravagance. Among other reminiscences of the Star-and-Garter, in which he indulges, is this extraordinary and unedited story of Macaulay:

"To that same coffee-room, so the legends tell—and 'the oldest inhabitant,' in the shape of a waiter, was ready to testify to the truth of the tradition—there was wont to come on Sunday afternoon a gentleman of rather broad and squat stature, with gray hair, and a very large shirt collar. He would dine, always alone, at a particular corner table; he would take his wine as a gentleman should; and, after dinner, it was his humor to build up before him a lofty pyramid of tumblers and wineglasses, which he capped with a decanter. This ponderous 'crowning of the edifice' usually resulted in the toppling of the entire structure over in irremediable smash. Then the gray-haired gentleman would rise, pay his bill, including the broken glass, and depart, chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancies in the shape of a toothpick. The waiters knew him very well. He was Thomas Babington, Lord Macaulay."

The habitual smashing of glassware on the part of the great historian will be new to most of his admirers, and it would seem to imply that he did not "take his wine as a gentleman should," but otherwise.

Speed of Birds.

Spallanzi found that the swallow can fly at the rate of 92 miles an hour, and he computes the rapidity of the swift to be not less than 250 miles an hour. If it can move at this rate even for a short distance, the swift must be ranked as the swiftest of birds. The common crow can make about 25 miles; the eider duck 90 miles, the eagle 140 miles, the hawk and many other birds 150 miles per hour. The flight of migratory birds does not probably exceed 50 miles an hour. A falcon belonging to Henry IV. of France escaped from Fontainebleau and was found at Malta, having made at least 1,530 miles within twenty-four hours. Sir John Ross, on the 6th of October, 1850, dispatched from Assistance bay two young carrier pigeons, and on October 13 one of them reached its dovecote in Ayrshire, Scotland. The direct distance being about 2,000 miles, the speed was comparatively slow. Birds whose flights have excited astonishment have been in most instances assisted by aerial currents moving in the same direction.

A Giantess Appears on the Scene.

The fat men of Maine held a convention, at Lewiston, on the 21st. The correspondent of the Portland Argus says: "Near the hour for adjournment the convention was startled and amazed by the entrance of a woman who looked down upon them all, and the little fellows who only weighed a couple of hundred or so looked badly discouraged. The lady was Miss Emma Hardy, of Wilton, the Maine giantess. This woman stands six feet eight inches high and weighs 375 pounds, which was taller and heavier than any man in the crowd. She looked as though she might enjoy her rights if she wanted to. The fat men, however, soon recovered their wonted spirits, but it was rather rough on them to have a woman step in and carry off the honors."

MATRIMONIAL NEWS.

Extraordinary Instances of Affinity in Four States.

IN NEW YORK.

Although not claiming an exquisitely euphonious appellation for their sparsely settled village, the very sedate residents of Dobbs' Ferry, on the Hudson, are at present in possession of a sensation which, from its complex features, blending the immoral with the ludicrous, almost defies grave contemplation. In the early winter of the past year it appears that William Brown, a son of Vulcan, and a native of "merrie England," settled in the village, resolving, it is supposed, to there "forge" out a support for himself and family, consisting of a wife and three children, the eldest of whom is perhaps eight years old. To this end a comfortable cottage was rented in Cedar street and a shop fitted up adjoining, where an "anvil chorus" was lustily performed from the rising of the sun until the going down thereof. It may here be mentioned that Brown is about forty-five years of age, while she who was then his "better half" is perhaps twenty years younger. Of the three children alluded to it is understood that the two eldest are the issue of Brown's first marriage, while the other innocent was intended to cement his second union, but failed to "stick," as may be learned from the sequel.

When the blacksmith and his family came to the village there accompanied them a helper, who had been for some time previous in the employ of Brown, who treated him with as much friendly consideration as though he were a member of the home circle. In short, Bernard Tighe, the fastidious assistant, not only wielded a sledge hammer for the man of iron, but also sat under the latter's "vine and fig tree," enjoying all the blessings of a comfortable home. Both men have the reputation of being steady and industrious, and nothing that gossip could alight on was observed regarding the new-comers, except that occasionally the blacksmith's assistant, elaborately attired, would be seen walking or driving out with the youthful Mrs. Brown.

Rumor had not yet troubled itself with his domestic affairs when Brown a few weeks ago applied to a notary public in the village for a "bill of separation" from his wife, stating that it was at her request he did so, and added that, owing to her quarrelling with him, he found it impossible to live with her. The notary, on hearing Brown's apparently trifling grievance, gave him some friendly advice and courteously declined to assist in breaking up his domestic relations. Fully determined on his purpose, the blacksmith, it is stated, then sought and obtained the aid of a neighboring justice of the peace, who drew up and attested the document which purported to sever effectually the matrimonial cord which heretofore made "one flesh" of Brown and his wife.

During the early portion of last week the mutually agreed upon separation came into the possession of the interested parties, and it is said that on the day following Mrs. Brown, escorted by her husband's assistant, called on the resident Methodist minister of the village, and, having stated their wishes, were (un) duly united in matrimony by the clergyman. In justice to the latter, it is probable he was not aware of the circumstances surrounding the candidates for marriage before performing the ceremony. The newly-married pair returned to the house of the blacksmith, who remains in the house as a boarder, while all other relations between himself and his assistant, as also with the latter's recently acquired family honors, remain as harmonious as though he was still the "boss" and the faithful assistant the boarder.—[N. Y. Herald.

IN MICHIGAN.

Mrs. Nancy J. Barker, of Amboy, who had been East upon a supposed elopement with Edwin Elwood, with [illegible] and carriage, met her one day in the [illegible] and compelled her, under the cover of a revolver, to get into the carriage, and afterward, under fear of death, made her go with him to Livingston county, New York, where he introduced her to his friends as his wife, lived with her as her husband, and evinced his affection for her by deeding to her his farm in Amboy. He cautioned her, however, that if she attempted to escape he would kill her. She did not like the situation, and had found means to escape.

On Saturday last John, her husband, came before Esquire Thomas, of this city, and swore out a warrant against this belligerent seducer, on a charge of assault and battery, stating that when Elwood was caught he would proceed against him for something worse. It was supposed, however, that the bird would not soon be caught, as he was probably several hundred miles away. But, lo! on the afternoon train of the same day [illegible] came a little short man, with red whiskers and a [illegible] carpet-sack, who was no other than the redoubtable Elwood himself. Before the papers could be served upon him, however, he had disappeared, but was soon caught. He was brought before Justice Thomas on a charge of adultery, and consigned to jail in default of $1,000 bail.

Elwood is a married man, and, if the statements of Mrs. Barker are true, has certainly nominated himself for Jackson, with a good chance of being elected. He told his wife plaintively that if she didn't get him out of that he would make way with himself, and she very coolly remarked that perhaps it was the best thing he could do.—[Hillsdale Standard.

IN INDIANA.

We learn on good authority that a very singular elopement took place in Washington Township one day last week, in which a young man named David Swain and a married woman named Hannah Naulton were the principals. The young man had formerly lived in Herman Naulton's family, and it seems that Mrs. N. had become so completely infatuated with the trifling, thriftless fellow that she made up her mind to go off with him and desert her husband and two children. Accordingly a few days ago she imparted the secret to her husband, who told her that if she would not do so and would remain with him he would forgive her for what improprieties she had committed. But she was determined, and would not be persuaded from her intended elopement. Her husband thereupon informed her that she should not leave until a debt amounting to nearly one hundred dollars, owed by Swain, with himself as security, was paid. She immediately sold some land she owned, receiving a cash payment of two hundred dollars, with which money she satisfied the debt and gave Swain enough to buy him a suit of new clothes and a trunk. The husband being an exceedingly good-natured man accompanied young Swain to town and assisted him in the selection of a suit of clothes. On last Friday morning at daylight Mrs. N. took leave of her husband and proceeded to the railroad station where she was to meet Swain. They met, had their trunks labeled for Fort Scott, Kansas, and on the arrival of the northward-bound train went on their way rejoicing. The affair has caused quite a flurry in the neighborhood, and the gossippers are indulging themselves to the full.—[Princeton Clarion.

IN IOWA.

An elopement case is thus reported by the Knoxville Voter: "Indiana township has a sensation. Some months ago Newton Mark was 'engaged' to two girls at once. One of them sued him on the little contract, and attached his property. He settled the case by marrying her. Several days ago he started his wife off to her relatives in Illinois, and then eloped with the other dear charmer, Miss Morrison, a young lady of perhaps twenty years, and of a very respectable family. Present whereabouts not definitely ascertained. Mark is some 35 years of age, and since coming to Iowa obtained a divorce from a former wife in Ohio."

Mark Twain's Hotel.

Having lately opened a hashery, I send you these, my rules and regulations:

This house shall be considered strictly inn-temperate.

None but the brave deserve the fare.

Persons owing bills for board will be bored for bills.

Boarders who do not wish to pay in advance are requested to advance and pay.

Boarders are requested to wait on the colored cook—for meals.

Sheets will be rightly changed once in six months, or more, if necessary.

Double boarders can have two beds with a room in it, or two rooms with a bed in it, as they choose.

Boarders are requested to pull off their boots before retiring, if they can conveniently do so.

Beds with or without bugs.

All money and other valuables are to be left in care of the proprietor. This is insisted on, as he will be responsible for no other losses.

Inside matter will not be furnished for editors under any consideration.

Relatives coming to make a six months' visit will be welcomed, but when they bring their household furniture, virtue will cease to be a forbearance.

Single men with their families will not be boarded.

Beds with or without boards.

Dreams will be charged for by the dozen. Nightmares hired out at reasonable rates.

Stone vaults will be furnished to snoring boarders, as the proprietor will in no wise be responsible for the broken tin-panums of other ears.

☞ Alexis St. Martin, whose side was shot away in 1822 in such a manner as to expose the action of the digestive organs to the surgeon's eye, is still alive and well in Cavendish. Few men have done more for the advancement of science, and no one probably ever did so much involuntarily.

A RURAL LORD [illegible].

A Theological Student in the Role of Alfred Jingle—He Hopes His "Pious Example and Christian Influence Will be Taken as Compensation for His Board."

[N. Y. [illegible]]

A swindle, decidedly gigantic in its proportions, and for cool audacity unsurpassed and seldom if ever equaled, has just been brought to light at Kingston, N. Y., where William Travis, an adventurer, duped and swindled a number of citizens out of at least $20,000. Claiming to be the heir to large estates in New York City and Philadelphia, he succeeded in inducing his friends to advance him the above named amount, until he should become of lawful age to take possession of the estates, promising to handsomely remunerate them for their kindness. He then, under the pretence of taking a short trip of pleasure, left his victims.

A HEALTHY THEOLOGICAL STUDENT.

It seems, about two years ago, Travis was a young theological student, and one day visited Kingston, ostensibly to recruit his health. After spending a few weeks, breathing the pure air of the Catskills, roaming among the pleasant hills and valleys which surround the romantic village of Kingston, and finding his health much improved, he concluded to sojourn there for a time. He was introduced into society and chaperoned by a well-known divine from Morrisania, who spoke in very eulogistic terms of the student, portraying in glowing colors his piety and his many Christian virtues, and dwelt long upon his enormous wealth, informing them he had lately fallen sole heir to the estate of one Mrs. De Wall, of New York City, valued at $250,000. A young man of such reputed wealth, and withal so agreeable and fascinating in manners, was, as may readily be supposed, at once received with open arms by the elite of the town, and many an anxious, intriguing mamma with daughters to wed went into ecstasies over the "beautiful, charming, dem foine" young student.

Parties were given, picnics arranged, drives proposed, and all seemed to vie with each other to do honor to the noble scion of the house of Travis. He drove the most natty turnouts, sported the largest and most brilliant of solitaires, wore a scarf the greenest of the green, smoked none but Partagas first, drank only Piper Heidsieck and Asmenhiser, and, like the rich man of old, was "clothed in purple and fine linen and fared sumptuously every day." One would suppose that this mode of living would have aroused suspicion as being rather "loud" for a meek and lowly follower of Christ; but then we live in wonderful times. Sufficient it is to say that he became a great favorite among the sisters of the church of which he was a member, and all were loud in their praises except, perhaps, a few spinsters of rather a doubtful age, who could see no good in the profuse attentions he bestowed on a few [illegible] sisters of the flock.

In fact, the many delightful moonlight drives on the Vauxhall road led to more or less talk, but all that was soon hushed, as he became more and more devout and entertained the Sunday School each Sabbath afternoon with interesting stories, and at prayer meetings was loud and fervent in his exhortations and prayers, and lent his melodious voice to the singing of hymns and chanting of anthems. How he raised money to support this style of living is somewhat strange, and shows how easily people's eyes are blinded by outward show and finespun representations. His bump of assurance was well developed, and he very soon called upon his friends for loans, showing a document purporting to be the last will and testament of one Mrs. De Wall, bequeathing to him, William Travis, houses, lots, bonds, mortgages, &c., to the amount of $250,000, John T. Hoffman and Judge Ingalls being represented as witnesses to the will; also a decree from the Surrogate pronouncing the will valid and declaring Travis to be the legitimate heir.

A PRETTY STORY.

The papers had all the appearance of being genuine, and now the persuasive powers of the young student were brought in play. Being a perfect Chesterfield in manners he would tell a touching and pathetic story; how he had struggled in poverty when a mere child, at last securing a position in a store in New York City as an errand boy; how once having occasion to carry a bundle to the residence of Mrs. De Wall the kind lady came to the door and at once seemed to take a great interest in him; how a short time after she adopted him; how he had tried to be a dutiful son, and had the pleasant recollection of being a comfort to her in her declining years; how she sickened and died, and left him nearly heartbroken, but the sole heir to her immense property. As he was not quite of age he wished to secure a loan until such time as he should come into possession of the estate. His [illegible] sympathetic narrative; pleasing manners, and the strong documentary evidence [illegible] recommendation from the divine from Morrisania, presented quite a plausible story, and he was enabled to borrow from a Mr. Vandermark, at different times, money to the amount of $20,000.

THE HARVEST GATHERED.

He leaves a bill at a livery stable for $500, owes the proprietor $1,100, borrowed money; a jewelry bill for $600; a board bill of $3,300, and many smaller bills, ranging from $50 to $260, strewed promiscuously over the town. Mr. Vandermark, having his suspicions aroused that all was not right, started for Philadelphia to investigate some of Travis' pretended property. Travis called at Vandermark's house the same day that Mr. Vandermark took his departure to the Quaker City, without telling any one where he had gone. Surmising what Vandermark's business there was, he thought it about time to start for "pastures new," and, hastily packing his valise, bid his friends [illegible] good-bye, telling them he would be back in a few days. A few days passed and "Willie" returned not, but Vandermark did, and, with a long face, told how they had all been duped.

Travis, while in New York, wrote a note to his landlord in Kingston, thanking him for his kindness while at his house, and hoped his pious example and Christian influence while with him would be taken as compensation for his board.

Travis is about twenty-two years of age, rather below the medium size, light complexion, and has a light growth of side whiskers. He was a charity boy, and was taken several years ago by an Episcopal minister at Fishkill. He afterwards lived with Mr. Livingston, near Rondout, N. Y., and came afterwards to New York City and received his education in some place in New Jersey.

Detectives came in search of him, but it is doubtful whether he will be found, as he has about two weeks the start.

MORAL.

Put not your trust in theological students with light complexions and paucity of side whiskers.

Fortune-telling in New York.

In seems that that in another, and we trust a better world, Henry Clay or John C. Calhoun spell "programme" with one "m;" in this particular showing themselves wiser than most people still in the flesh. But when the spirit of Daniel Webster tells a company that his chief regret in dying was that he had not the opportunity to revise his dictionary, what are we to think?

It is asserted by persons who have looked into the matter, that not less than two hundred so-called spiritual mediums make a living in this city by taking pay for what they call "communications from the spirit world."

Most of these mediums are, it is said, women. They are divided into different classes; healing, painting, writing, clairvoyant, symbol, trance, test and business mediums. All, save the painters, healers and dealers in symbols, purport to give advice directly in business. The worst-paid of these classes are to be found, in part, on Bleecker street, in the Bowery, and scattered through minor thoroughfares. Their charges for a *seance* of twenty-five or thirty minutes is from half a dollar to a dollar; and it is supposed that their average receipts, daily, are from two and a half dollars to four dollars. On Amity, Fourth, Fifteenth and other streets, including Broadway, however, are writing, test and business mediums who never give a *seance*, how great soever the number present, under from three to five dollars for each person present. Large sums are realized by these daily—one man, it is reported, netting by his operations ten or fifteen thousand dollars annually.

The healing and painting mediums, also, make money in abundance. Some of the former own splendidly-furnished, brown-stone residences, while the best-known of the latter never want employment or wealthy patrons. What may be termed a representative man of this class here, has now a painting on his easel that will, it is reported, bring him five thousand dollars. These paintings purport, for the most part, to be portraits of deceased persons, whom the artist had neither seen nor known in life, and of whose features he could have had no previous knowledge. Besides this, there are minor limners, such as a one-armed woman, who, with her one-legged husband, is now painting flowers, blindfolded, in Brooklyn, and on Thirty-third street, in this city, and who purports to depict, in the course of a few minutes, the leading features of any family, through the instrumentality of buds and full-blown roses, &c.—[N. Y. Evening Post.

☞ At a ball in high life a young man and an old gentleman seated near each other were yawning till their jaw bones were in danger of [illegible]. "Are you having a good time?" asked the young fellow. "Me? not at all." "Let's cut it then." "Can't, I'm master of the house."

Courier-Journal.

MONDAY MORNING, JANUARY 31, 1870.

Closing and Arrival of Mails at Louisville Postoffice.

Closes.			Arrives.	
A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.
		Eastern Mail	7:30	
		Eastern Mail		
		Cincinnati Mail	12:30	1:30
		Short Line		1:30
		St Louis Mail	7:30	8:30
		Ind. & Chicago Mail	7:30	8:30
		Nashville Mail, Chattanooga & N. O. Mail	9:30	10:30
		Nash., Charlotte & M. Mail		2:30
		Lebanon Branch Mail		10:30
		Bardstown Br. M'l	12:30	
		Lex. & Frank't & Way Mails	11:15	6:45
6:00		Louisville & Cincinnati Mail	6:00	
		Louis. and Evans. Mailboat leaves daily ex Sunday	6:00	
		New Albany & Jeff. Mail		1:30
		Shelbyville Mail		12:00
		LVS. TU., THU., AND SAT.	11:15	6:45
		Taylorsville Stage		12:30
		Mt. Washington		12:30
		LVS. MON., WED. AND FRIDAY.		
		West Point and Shawneet's Stg.		6:00

TELEGRAMS.

Gold closed yesterday at 121 3-8.

The Terra-Cotta works of D. S. Brown, at Gloucester, N. J., were burned on Friday night. Loss $30,000.

The Chickasaw Jockey Club will hold the Spring meeting in Memphis, commencing April 19th, and continuing four days.

J. J. Ramsey, a well known citizen was murdered near Cherokee, Miss., on the 28th, by a negro, who cut his throat. The assassin escaped.

It is rumored that Gen. Canby is to be appointed to the command of a new department to be carved from the Department of the East and including Virginia.

A little boy, son of Rev. Mr. Baird, of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Nashville, was mortally hurt yesterday evening by falling off a scaffold on Broad street.

The Tennessee Constitutional Convention yesterday adopted an amendment limiting regular sessions of the Legislature to seventy-five and called sessions to twenty days.

James R. Henry has sued a Chicago city railroad for damages in twenty-five thousand dollars for ejecting him from their cars in a violent manner, after he had paid his fare.

Following the example of Philadelphia and Cincinnati, all day prayer meetings commence at Farwell Hall, Chicago, next Monday. They will commence at 9 A. M. and close at 5 P. M.

Wm. H. Keith, prominent in the coal interest and president of the Pittsburg Gas and Coal Company, died in Cleveland, Ohio, on Friday night, of injuries received from a runaway horse on Wednesday last.

Delegates from various base ball clubs throughout the country met at Tammany Hall, New York, on Friday evening, to effect a permanent organization of a National Association of Junior Base Ball Players.

F. A. Stevens, an ex-ganger of New York, has been arrested for making alleged fraudulent certificates. He was bailed in $5,000. The authorities believe they have a clew to another large revenue fraud.

A Washington correspondent says that strenuous efforts are being made by the Canadian agent there to induce the Government to open negotiations for a reciprocal treaty and free navigation of the St. Lawrence.

The board of directors of New York Union Theological Seminary, have purchased a plat of ground containing some sixty lots, on Thirteenth street, and propose to erect a new building thereon for the seminary.

The argument in the contested election cases of the Prosecuting Attorney, and other city officers of Philadelphia, which has occupied the State Supreme Court all week, was concluded yesterday morning. The court reserved its decision.

About 1,100 men, employed in the Philadelphia navy-yard, yesterday received notice of their discharge, to take effect Monday, in the construction and steam-engineering departments. Orders were also received at the Charlestown (Mass.) navy-yard for the discharge of 1,300 men in the naval construction department.

Joseph H. Martin has commenced suit against F. M. Hanlin, a well-known dry goods dealer of Chicago. The damages are laid at twenty thousand dollars for false imprisonment. Martin had visited the employers in the store, and while passing out of the store, with a valise in his hand, was arrested and confined, without warrant, on suspicion that he had stolen goods.

In Chicago on Friday night at 11 o'clock a policeman went into the saloon on the corner of Kenzie and Wells street, kept by Joseph C. Doigue, an Italian, to arrest the barkeeper, named Henry S. Moore. As the policeman was forcing his prisoner toward the door Doigue entered and after a few words drew his revolver and fired two shots at the policeman, the ball entering his neck and inflicting a dangerous wound. The latter then drew his revolver and shot Doigue in the heart, from which he died in a few minutes. Doigue was a noted desperado and his death is a subject of congratulation. Officer Fletcher, the policeman, is in a critical condition, but it is hoped he may recover.

THE SAVANNAH EXCURSIONISTS.

Their Reception at Atlanta—How they will be Entertained at Savannah.

The journey of the Green Line Excursionists so far has been one of unalloyed pleasure. At every point on the way they have been received and welcomed in the kindliest manner. At Atlanta they were greeted with a perfect ovation. The Constitution of Thursday gives the following description of their reception:

The committee appointed by the city authorities, and also a committee appointed by the Western and Atlantic railroad, met our visitors at Chattanooga yesterday morning.

Judge Hotchkiss was requested to extend to the excursionists at the breakfast house at Tunnel Hill a cordial welcome, which he did most appropriately, and which Col. V. P. Armstrong, of the firm of McFerran, Armstrong, & Co., of Louisville, Ky., responded as follows:

Mr. Hotchkiss and Gentlemen of the Atlanta Committee:

In behalf of this large delegation from the great South and Southwest, representing a vast variety of interests, we thank you for this cordial reception. We know your State and know something of the prosperity and enterprise of its citizens. But words cannot express our feelings for your cordial welcome on this occasion. You have not waited for us to present ourselves at your "Gate City," but in that hospitable spirit for which your people have ever been noted, you have come to meet us and tender your welcome on the road. Again we thank you for this Georgia welcome.

After twice disappointing the large crowd that had collected, the excursion finally arrived, at 5 o'clock P. M., at Atlanta. The 18th U. S. regiment band discoursed pleasant music, composed for the occasion, while the Mayor, in a speech, welcomed the delegation. After a brief response by the chairman of the Cincinnati delegation, the party, consisting of 275 guests, from Louisville, Nashville, Chattanooga and intermediate points, proceeded to the National Hotel, where, being divided into detachments, they were entertained.

The following letter was read from Governor Bullock:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
ATLANTA, Jan. 26, 1870.

Hon. W. C. Anderson, Chairman and Committee:

GENTLEMEN—I regret most sincerely that my public duties will prevent me from being present with you at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

You will please accept my thanks for the polite invitation, and assure your associates and the members of the "Green Line" that whatever aid may be in my power shall be extended to promote and perpetuate the increase and the success of business intercourse between the citizens of our own State and the adjoining States.

The interchange of personal courtesies and the exhibition of our ample facilities will tend greatly to the encouragement of an extensive trade.

With great respect, I am,
RUFUS B. BULLOCK.

After the guests had satisfied hunger, the champagne corks began to pop.

Chief Justice Brown was called for, and responded in a speech that elicited much applause.

The Hon. Mr. Egglestone, of Ohio, ex-Congressman, was called, and paid many compliments to Georgia and Atlanta, and invoked an era of good feeling and prosperity.

Mr. Armstrong, of Louisville, made a stirring talk. He said that the Georgia trade with Kentucky was greater than that of all the other Southern States together.

Mr. Roberts, of the Cincinnati Board of Trade, Mr. Morris, of Louisville, Col. Hulsey, of Atlanta, Mr. Anderson and Mr. Baxter, of Louisville, all responded.

The good feeling and pleasant talk were kept up for a long time.

The train left last night at 11 o'clock P. M. for Macon.

The Savannah News of Wednesday gives the following programme for the reception and entertainment of the excursionists in that city:

Should the excursionists arrive according to the latest advices, a portion of the committee will leave here on Thursday evening in a special train and meet their guests at Station No. 6, on the Gulf railroad.

Alderman Ferrill, the Chairman of the Committee on Reception, will formally receive them. There will be no speech-making, but plenty of hands-shaking, hearty cheering, and, perhaps, wine bibbing. After a short stop at this point, they will proceed without delay to this city, where they will be met at the Gulf railroad depot by His Honor the Mayor, and the city officials. They will be presented by Alderman Ferrill. Here they will be welcomed by a short address by the Mayor, and then proceed to the different hotels, where accommodations have been amply provided for them. After resting and refreshing themselves, they will be escorted by members of the committee around the business portion of our city, and, after dining, which, we presume, will be done sumptuously, carriages will be in attendance, and they will be driven through the suburbs of our city, visiting the park, where a band of music and the fountain will be playing; Bonaventure, the most magnificent spot of the kind in the country; Thunderbolt, where everything pleasant to the senses and taste will be provided; Laurel Grove Cemetery, which is beautiful now (but with a few improvements can be made more lovely), and thence they will ride until they cry "halt." A little rest, perhaps, will be needed on their return (but we doubt whether they have it), and in the evening different collations, feastings and rejoicings, both private and public, will take place.

The next day a grand excursion will be given down the river, where everything which can make the trip pleasant will be provided.

We trust they will see the practicability of urging Congress to do something in regard to removing the obstructions in the river. Saturday night they will feel a little weary perhaps, but our good people will endeavor to prop them up and keep them lively. On Sunday they will start for home, and we trust with the full and just belief that the "Forest City" is the empire city of the South as far as it relates to its commercial and industrial relations.

A Louisville Authoress.

The New York Christian Observer, in its notices of holiday books a few weeks since, thus speaks of an attractive little volume by an accomplished and talented lady now residing in Louisville with her relative, Wm. G. Bakewell, Esq.—a lady, by the way, who is not only a successful author, but is a skillful musician, and is a thorough master of four languages:

A granddaughter of Audubon, the famous naturalist, has been preparing a treat for the little ones, by telling the Famous Old Fairy Tales, which charm the ear of childhood in simple and easy language. Miss Harriet B. Audubon has had long experience in instructing and pleasing children, and knows how to talk to them, hence these books are not the stiff and uninteresting productions which one-syllable books are so apt to be, but pleasing and intelligible, as well as grammatical and monosyllabic. With beautiful illustrations, and in pretty case, they form a charming "Christmas box."

ROUSSEAU.

The Remains Lie in State at the Court-house.

THE FUNERAL TO-DAY.

The remains of Gen. Rousseau and Gen. Watkins arrived at Portland by the steamer Tarascon yesterday morning at six o'clock. According to an arrangement made with the undertaker before the public took any action towards giving the remains a reception, the undertaker sent a hearse to Portland early in the morning and brought them up to the city before the arrival of the military which was to act as an escort. The remains were taken direct to the court-house. There they laid in state during the day, and were visited by a large number of persons, including most all the surviving members of Gen. Rousseau's command. A detachment of the military now at Taylor Barracks acted as a guard of honor.

The funeral will take place from the court-house at 2 o'clock this afternoon. He will be buried with military, masonic, and civic honors.

The following circular has been issued from the headquarters in this city:

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT CUMBERLAND,
LOUISVILLE, KY., Jan. 29, 1870.

[CIRCULAR.]

The announcement is hereby made that the remains of Generals L. H. Rousseau and L. D. Watkins are lying in state at the court-house, in this city, and will be buried at Cave Hill Cemetery to-morrow at the hour to be published in the papers of to-morrow.

A company of the Fourteenth Infantry having been ordered to escort the remains to the Cave Hill Cemetery, officers of the army in this vicinity are requested to attend the funeral in uniform. They will follow the escort, unless assigned places by the Chief Marshal.

By command of Brevet Major General Cooke:
J. P. MARTIN, Assistant Adjutant General.

Col. W. P. Boone, Chief Marshal of the procession, has issued the following order, which contains all the information in regard to the procession:

1. The following gentlemen are hereby appointed assistants to the Marshal-in-Chief: Col. J. L. Trainor, Col. J. Rowan Boone, Capt. Geo. K. Speed, Major J. W. Griffiths, Major J. F. Huber, Capt. A. Schweitzer, Capt. Lindenfelser, Lieut. R. A. Wolf, Capt. G. Tutweiler, Col. John Mehringer, Lieut. Fred. Knott, Col. G. W. Barth, Wm. A. Merrin and Major W. P. McDowell.

2. The following gentlemen will act as pall-bearers: Ex-Gov. Thos. E. Bramlette, Hon. Jas. Speed, Hon. P. B. Muir, Col. B. H. Bristow, Mayor Joseph H. Bunce, Col. G. C. Wharton, Col. L. T. Thustin, Capt. H. C. McDowell, A. D. Hunt, Esq., Col. Thos. B. Fairleigh, Col. Robert M. Kelley, Gen. Eli H. Murray, Mr. W. A. Merriwether, Hon. Bland Ballard, Maj. Walker Stafford, Maj. H. B. Kelly, Maj. Philip Speed, Col. A. Y. Johnson, Dr. Thos. W. Colescott, Gen. W. T. Ward, Mr. L. B. Porch, Gen. W. E. Woodruff, Col. H. W. Buckley, W. B. Belknap, Esq., Gen. J. M. Harlan, Dr. John J. Matthews and Andrew Graham.

3. The procession will form in the following order:

1. Masonic Fraternity.
2. Hearses.
3. Chaplain.
4. Relatives.
5. Funeral Escort.
6. Officers of Army and Navy.
7. Louisville Legion (5th Ky.)
8. Ex-soldiers.
9. Soldiers' and Sailors' Union.
10. Posts 1 and 13 G. A. R.
11. Turners.
12. Mayor and City Authorities.
13. Members of the Bar and Officers of Courts.
14. Citizens on foot.
15. Carriages.

The procession will form on Jefferson street, left resting on Sixth street, and will move thence out Sixth street to Broadway, and up Broadway to Cave Hill Cemetery.

The pall-bearers and assistant marshals will assemble at No. 13 Court Place, at 9½ o'clock A. M., for instructions.

The column will form at 1½ o'clock P. M., and move punctually at 2 o'clock P. M.

By order of Col. W. P. Boone, Chief Marshal.
W. P. McDOWELL, Chief Ast.

LEAF TOBACCO.

Louisville and Cincinnati Markets.

The Queen City (?) has a way of her own by which she is in the habit of exhibiting to the people the wondrous magnitude of her business in various departments. In the article of leaf tobacco, Porkopolis gave free rein to her imagination, and never were figures made to play a more conspicuous game of brag and bluff than in her estimates of transactions for the year 1869 in the great Kentucky staple. Reporters ransacked the city from center to the remotest outskirts for any package bearing any resemblance to a tobacco hogshead or a tobacco box. Fancy filled the hogsheads and boxes with lugs, low leaf, leaf and bright wrapper; imagination rushed them to the warehouses; improvised auctioneers, brought up the buyers, and fixed the prices; staggering columns of figures were paraded through the papers, and a lusty shout went forth that Cincinnati had succeeded in becoming by far the greatest market on this or any other continent for the sale of tobacco. All the hogsheads in transit through Cincinnati to other points were made to appear as receipts, and were set down to her credit. Boxes, a good thing to swell the volume of business on paper, but which fizzle considerably in making up the sum-totals of a year's business, were pressed into the service of the Cincinnati leaf tobacco market, and, with hogsheads and boxes, the business really did look big, but the *joke* was well understood among buyers. There was, however, some strategy in it, and doubtless increased the business a little.

Unfortunately for Cincinnati, in the matter of leaf tobacco, she has come to taw semi-occasionally, and then her wind-bag collapses, and the fact leaks out that she has been engaged in regular mock-auction appliances to invite trade. We have not the remotest expectation that our expose of her mode of doing business will result in her abandoning her petty schemes to attract leaf tobacco, but it will serve a good purpose, nevertheless, by putting those on their guard who have been deceived, and who may be deceived by similar contrivances in future.

We append a comparative statement of the sales of leaf tobacco, at Cincinnati and Louisville, for the year ending December 31, 1869:

LOUISVILLE.	
Pickett House, Spratt & Co.	$1,142,229 70
Louisville House, Ray & Co.	1,016,238 56
Boone House, Glover, White & Co.	830,518 02
Ninth-street House, Ronald & Co.	710,808 98
Farmers' House, Page & Co.	453,968 49
Planters' House, J. S. Phelps & Co.	162,204 04
Total	$4,315,967 77
CINCINNATI AND COVINGTON.	
P. H. Clayton & Co., Cincinnati	$ 275,273 00
Chas. Bodman, Cincinnati	750,465 00
Casey & Wayne, Cincinnati	618,728 00
Phister & Bro., Cincinnati	183,206 00
J. T. Sullivan & Co., Covington, estim'd.	730,000 00
Total	$2,557,672 00

Figures are eloquent, and we leave them to the contemplation of those who have had any doubts as to whether Louisville or Cincinnati sells the most of the weed.

INTERFERING.

An Old Woman Knocks Some Policemen Over the Head and is Arrested.

The misfortunes of one family were all that enlisted the attention and litigation of the City Court yesterday morning. The case was that of an old negro woman named Millie Woodson and her son Henry. It seems that the son had stolen or was suspected of having stolen a stove pipe, and, complaint having been made, officers Coulter and Rice proceeded to arrest him. The parties live in the alley between Chestnut and Madison and Ninth and Tenth streets. The officers had arrested the boy, and were starting off with him, when, all of a sudden, he broached to, executed a rectangular polygon, and was off like a streak of lightning. A hot chase was given, and the fugitive captured at the end of two squares. The difficulties of the officers did not cease here, for no sooner had they grabbed the boy than one of them received a sharp crack over the head, and the old woman was on them. An indiscriminate scramble ensued, and the old negress plied her broom-stick with impunity. The officers finally triumphed, and the mother and son were both marched off to jail. In the court yesterday they were each held to answer a misdemeanor. Interference with officers in the discharge of their duty is a serious matter and fraught with serious consequences. A man named Williams was sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary by the Circuit Court the other day for resisting and assaulting officer Harlow some time ago, and two men who were summoned by the officer during the melee and refused to assist him were each fined twenty dollars by the City Court. Let the law take its course.

Scandalous Proceeding.

Last night about 10 o'clock the vicinity of Second street, between Main and the river, was aroused by the shrieks of a woman. Upon repairing to the spot, a woman was found lying on the pavement wet to the skin. She stated that the proprietor of the Virginia House had thrown a bucket of water upon her. He seized her by the arm and dragged her along the pavement from in front of his house. When the woman recovered her feet she began cursing him, when he slapped her several times, and proposed to perform the same operation upon a gentleman who was attracted to the scene by the cries of the woman, and who ordered him to desist from his brutality. A timely display of a revolver alone prevented him from carrying his threat into execution. The woman it is said is a degraded creature, yet the fact that she bears the form of woman should shield her from the blows and abuse of anything in the shape of man. The police did not arrive at the scene for sometime afterward. The woman was found in an adjacent house, and taken to the station-house, while the man who had assaulted her was unmolested. Such disturbances of the peace are the best evidences of the necessity for an increase of the number of policemen.

Meeting of the Woolen Manufacturers' Association.

The third annual meeting of the Woolen Manufacturers' Association of the Northwest will be held at the Tremont House, Chicago, on Thursday, February 17th, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M. The business to be transacted will be the election of officers for the ensuing year; the consideration of propositions for the location of the next annual exposition; the discussion of questions of material interest to manufacturers; and of several amendments and changes in the constitution of the association, the most important being such changes in the name and plan of operations as will include manufacturers of cotton, silk, flax and hemp. The name proposed to be substituted is, "The Textile Manufacturers' Association of the West and South," in accordance with joint resolutions adopted at the annual exposition held in Cincinnati. Manufacturers and producers of staples interested are cordially invited to be present and take part in the discussions and deliberations.

Yuba Dam.

We publish this morning the first installment of a graceful and agreeable summer sketch from the always graceful and agreeable pen of Yuba Dam. It was written last season, during an excursion among the Rocky Mountains, and the scenes and incidents described, though humorous, are genuine. The reader who peruses the abounding mirth and flow of animal spirit which characterizes this production will be pained to learn that its author lies at the point of death in Lexington. Mr. Johnson has hosts of friends and admirers in this city who have known and loved him long. He is one of the most cultivated as well as one of the most brilliant of all our comic writers.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

COUNTY COURT MONDAY morning.

THE PLEASANT WEATHER continues.

THE CITY COURT had a short session yesterday.

THE GRAND JURY of the Circuit Court meets to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

SPRINKLING CARTS were brought into requisition yesterday to allay the dust.

THOS. J. McELRATH, Esq., editor of the Carrollton Democrat, was in the city yesterday.

THE BEAUTY of the ladies and the brilliancy of their costumes were the subject of general remark yesterday.

A YOUNG MAN by the name of John Haight had the boldness to steal some brass from the new Short-line yesterday, and was arrested.

THE REVIVAL AT KAVENAUGH chapel, M. E. Church South, still continues. Sixty additions were made to the church, and they will be received into full fellowship at 11 A. M. to-day.

JOSIAH B. SKAGGS, of Greene county, charged with illicit distilling, was held in $1,000 by the U. S. Commissioner yesterday, to answer at the next term of the Federal Court. In default of the necessary bond he was committed to jail.

A WAGON DRIVEN by a man named Fred. Rehm ran over Willie Knauer, a little boy, in the upper part of the city yesterday, injuring him very seriously. Rehm was arrested, but gave bail for his appearance in the City Court Monday morning, and was released.

GEORGE ANSTADT, who is charged with the murder of the negro Stuart at a saddle factory on Eighth street, beyond Broadway, some time ago, was taken before the Circuit Court yesterday on a motion for bail. After a hearing, the motion was overruled and Anstadt recommitted.

JOSEPH BAUERMAN, who is awaiting trial in the Circuit Court for the killing of Charles Schneider at a ball at New Hamburg, some time ago, was arrested yesterday on a peace warrant sued out by John Gilds, the principal witness against him. It seems that Baurman had made threats against Gilds, and this occasioned the new difficulty.

A STRANGER IN Louisville after nightfall is like a ship at sea without a compass. If the names of the streets were painted on the gas lamps, as in other cities, a stranger could navigate the streets without being subjected to the annoyance and embarrassment of inquiring the names of streets at every corner. The cost of lettering the lamps would be small compared to the benefit conferred upon strangers and others.

THE SUIT OF George F. Faller vs. the Gas Company for the recovery of $2,500, which is claimed by the plaintiff to have been the amount overcharged for gas used by him while in charge of the Louisville Theater, was concluded in the Court of Common Pleas yesterday by a judgment of one cent in favor of the plaintiff. This case has been pending for some time, and has excited much interest. The question involved was the securacy of meters in the measurement of gas.

THE CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL of yesterday says: "At about two o'clock yesterday morning an inebriated young man from Louisville, known as "Smutty," and whose real name is supposed to be William Berger, entered a bad house on Sixth street, and speedily got into a quarrel with one of the inmates who passed as "his girl." The young woman was in an ugly mood and wouldn't stand Smutty's nonsense, and when be sought to box her ears she struck him over the head with a chair. Whereupon the young man proceeded to knock her down and kick her in the ribs, and then to demolish the furniture. He was having things all his own way, having broken up a couple of chairs and overturned a washstand, and was in the act of breaking a looking-glass when the landlady thrust an arm through the door and let off a pistol at him. She didn't hit him, but she succeeded in frightening him to such an extent that he rushed out of the house without stopping to put on his hat. To hasten him on his journey the landlady, completely master of the situation, fired another shot after him, taking care to shoot high enough not to hit him, however, as she only desired to get rid of him."

AMUSEMENTS.

Madame Le Fevre's Readings.

To-morrow evening, and Tuesday evening, Madame Le Fevre, of Savannah, Ga., will read, in the vestry-room of Calvary Church, from her poems.

Alfred Barnett,

the comedian, assisted by Miss Helen Nash and Mr. J. W. Sharpley, appear Friday and Saturday, February 4th and 5th, and a matinee on Saturday afternoon, at Weisiger Hall.

Miss Aron's Concert.

Miss Aron, a pupil of the Conservatory in Paris, is shortly to give a grand concert, assisted by well-known amateurs. She has an excellent soprano voice, well cultivated, and will doubtless make a successful debut. Due notice of it will be given.

The Opera House.

Miss Kate Reignolds closed a week of sensational drama last night, "Nobody's Daughter" being the principal attraction. Her admirable performance of the principal character we have already alluded to. The afterpiece was "Black-Eyed Susan," Mr. Stetson playing "William" with commendable spirit and effect. Miss Monk was very attractive as the pretty and unhappy "Susan," and the cast of the play was very good indeed. To-morrow night the last great London sensation, called "The Serpent on the Hearth, or bound by love, jealousy, faith and folly," in which Miss Kate Reignolds commences an engagement for six nights more, will be produced.

The Liederkranz Concert.

On Tuesday, at Weisiger Hall, this popular musical society is to give another one of their agreeable concerts. Madame Predigam (the wife of Mons. Predigam, the accomplished leader of the Opera House orchestra) is to sing, with Mr. Kollcross, a duet from the "Magic Flute," and an aria from "Ernani." She has a fresh and pleasing soprano voice, and will prove a great acquisition to the evening's entertainment. Mr. Ernest Zoeller, who is one of the most brilliant and delightful pianists of the day, is to play a "Caprice," by Rapp, and the Liederkranz are to sing several of their choicest pieces. Mr. Grosskopf is to play a violin solo, by David, and Prume's "Melancolie." There will be other attractions besides.

The Skating Rink.

There was a large and fashionable assemblage, as usual, at Glover Hall last evening. Leading the amusements of next week, in point of brilliance and merriment, will be the fancy dress skating carnival which takes place at this favorite and fashionable place of amusement next Tuesday evening. Speaking from ocular information, some of the costumes which have been got up for that occasion are really magnificent. The list of the names of those who are to take part is pretty full, but all of them are good skaters. This will insure a pleasant entertainment, both to the skaters and the spectators. No one will be allowed on the floor who is not in costume (no masks) and has not previously given his or her name at the office. Those wishing to skate should bear this in mind.

The Bauer Concert.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that Professor Bauer's concert promises to be the event of the season. The best talent of the city will assist, and the fact of Miss Jeanette Nathan's last appearance before the Louisville public will, of itself, fill the house. Miss Nathan is now making preparations for her early departure to Europe to finish her musical education, and her admirers, who are numerous, will do well to secure their tickets before they are all disposed of. Miss Aline Aaron will also take part, and we fear this occasion will be her last appearance. Professors Louis Hast, George, Anton, and Ernest Zoeller, Charles L. Ward and George Whipple, Misses Kate Daly and Hattie McLaughlin, Messrs Parson Price, Charles Sues and Messrs. William McQuown and Henry Priessler, of the Mozart Quartette Club, and others, will take an active part in the entertainment. Masonic Temple is engaged for the 14th of February (St. Valentine's Day), and the tickets are in the market.

The Pretty Dancing.

The pretty dancing by the pupils of Prof. Mueller's Academy, which took place at Glover Hall Friday evening, was such a complete success that the patrons and friends of the school have already called on the Professor for a repetition, and elicited a promise of a matinee within the next two weeks, either at Weisiger Hall or the Opera House. The change from Glover Hall is made on account of the inadaptability of the latter place to exhibitions of this kind. At Weisiger Hall or the Opera House, the audience can be closer to the performers, who also will be on the stage, and can be seen to better advantage. The performances of the little pupils on Friday evening were not only admired for their artistic merit and finish of execution, but also for the beauty, grace and attractiveness of the performers, as well as for the magnificent toilets they wore. Little Jennie Edgerton was not only the queen of the flowers and the flower dance, but the queen of the occasion. Beautiful and graceful, in her grand *pas seul*, she tripped through the flower garden of her subjects a real fairy. The dances were, one and all, excellently executed, and, passing the queen, it would be difficult to make a distinction among her subjects. The dancing was all characterized by a high degree of perfection, and the exhibition, as a whole, far surpassed anything which has ever taken place in this city. The little pupils may be proud of their success.

English Opera.

During the week commencing Monday, February 7th, we are to be favored with English opera, under the management of Mrs. Caroline Richings Bernard, at the Louisville Opera House. The season is limited to six nights and a matinee, with a change of opera each night. She appears in Louisville for the first time as an operatic manageress, with an excellent company of artists. She is herself an admirable singer and actress, and is well supported by Miss Howsen, as assistant prima donna, and Annie Kemp Bowler, contralto. The leading tenor, Mr. Brookhouse Bowler, is well-known as a delightful singer, and Mr. Henry Drayton, baritone, is spoken of by the press of other cities as one of the very best lyric artists in the profession. H. C. Peakes, a basso of good compass and a fine actor; Pierre Bernerd, first tenor; Jas. A. Arnold, buffo baritone; James G. Peakes, tenor; Warren White, bass; with Mrs. Henry Drayton, soprano; Anna Mischka, contralto, make up the company; which will be supported by a full chorus of twenty-five ladies and gentlemen and orchestra, led by Mr. S. Behrens. The repertoire for the season will be a most excellent one, commencing with Adam's comic opera "The Postillion of Lonjumeau," to be followed by "The Bohemian Girl," "Martha," "Huguenots," "Crown Diamonds," "The Doctor of Alcantara" and "The Grand Duchess." The prices will be within the reach of all, and the box sheets will be open on Thursday, February 3d, at the Opera House.

Burned to Death.

Friday Mrs. Scabbart, a poor woman, who is compelled to labor for a living, left her children at her home on Van Buren street, and went out to work. During her absence the clothing of her little boy, Willie, by some means accidentally took fire, and he was so badly burned that he died Friday night. Coroner Shadburne held an inquest, which we annex:

INQUEST NO. 39—Held at the house of Mike Flabback, No. 165 Van Buren street, on the 28th day of January, 1870, upon the body of William Scabbart, aged four years. Verdict: That he came to his death be accidental burning, as we believe from the evidence.

R. A. SHADBURNE, C. J. C.

CITY FEATURES.

Hastings & Lewis, Main Street, Between Fourth and Fifth, Again Ahead.

An "original style" silk hat for young men. Call and leave measure. We are prompted by the encouragement received last fall, on our "original style" silk hat—acknowledged by all to be the handsomest hat ever introduced—to again manufacture this "original style" which will accomplish wonders for the wearer.

A Valuable Discovery.

The celebrated toilet chemists, Phalon & Son, have introduced, under the name of "VITALIA, OR SALVATION FOR THE HAIR," an article which is unequaled and certain to restore gray hair to its natural color in from two ten days. Of course the new article must at once take a leading position in the market. It is clear, limpid, has a pleasant odor, deposits no sediment, and is altogether an attractive as well as efficient preparation.

The proprietors state distinctly that its only object is to restore the original color of the hair, and that it is not intended or adapted to cure baldness, remove dandruff, or perform any other of the wonderful feats boastfully claimed as the results of using the slimy and fetid coloring nostrums of the day. The Vitalia, it seems, is not to be "used daily as a dressing," but only to be applied when the natural tinge that it produces needs renewing. To use it as a dressing would be to defeat its object. We like this honest candor, and the public, who have been humbugged *quantum suf.* in these matters, will also appreciate it.

Wintersmith's Celebrated Remedies

are rapidly gaining an enviable reputation. From all points those who have used or sold them are continually passing such encomiums as the following extracts, "genuine," from letters received daily:

"The tonic has gained an enviable reputation."

"Allow us to change—for the tonic which is rapidly superseding all other febrifuges."

"The only chill remedy that does the work effectually."

"Effectually preventing the return of the disease."

"The Iodyzed Sarsaparilla is the best alternative we have on our shelves."

"Do not fail to send the Iodyzed Sarsaparilla, as we are out, and the people will have it."

"We sell more of the Buchu than any other [illegible]."

"Wintersmith's Buchu is ahead in every market of all other preparations of like use."

"The Santonin lozenges are the best worm destroyers we have ever sold."

Another $1,000 for $1.

Golladay's thirty-second monthly drawing takes place at Henderson, Ky., February 28th. First prize, $1,000; second do., set solid silverware, $600; third, piano, $600; fourth, horse and buggy, $600, besides many other valuable prizes. Tickets $1, or six for $5, at W. Scott Glore's bookstore. Old tickets in last drawing worth 25 cents in exchange for tickets in this.

☞ At the China Palace, Fourth and Green, they are now receiving an immense stock of everything in the way of stone china, plain white, gold band and decorated china, plated ware, table cutlery, cut and pressed glassware, fancy goods, &c. All of which they are offering at prices that defy competition.

☞ You are bound to see Serpent on the Hearth, Kate Reignolds, baby elephant, and the great fair scene. Opera House Monday night.

Spring Style Silk Hat—First in the Market.

The fashionable hatters (Hastings & Lewis) who carried off the palm in silk hats of their own manufacture last fall, now inform their many friends and customers that they are ready to receive orders for the spring style.

☞ Stowe's gallery, corner of Fourth and Green streets, is the place to get satisfactory pictures. Give him a trial if you have failed elsewhere.

☞ Get the best—Webster makes them—85 Fourth street.

☞ Do not fail to see Miss Kate Reignolds in Serpent on the Earth. See the performing elephant, Titana. Opera House Monday night.

☞ Druggists wishing a competent prescription clerk are referred to the advertisements in another column.

"Excelsior" Silk Hat Manufacturers,

Hastings & Lewis.

☞ One of our prominent Main-street merchants, who has been suffering with a disease of the kidneys and bladder for years, and who constantly required the use of a diuretic, says that after trying all other preparations in the market, he has found nothing that gives him so much relief as Wintersmith's admirable combination of Buchu—Pareira Brava, Cubebs and Juniper Berries. This great diuretic is a perfect success, and it is a certain cure for all diseases of the urinary organs, whether existing in male or female.

THE COURTS.

JEFFERSON CIRCUIT COURT.

HON. H. W. BRUCE, JUDGE.

Further Evidence in the Case of John Smith, Charged with the Murder of Geo. Off.

Commonwealth vs. John Smith. In view of the remarks made by the counsel for the Commonwealth, in regard to the possibility of the witness, who was on the stand at the hour of adjournment on Friday, being crammed, the counsel for the defense declined making any further examination of that witness. Personal and professional explanations were made by the attorneys on both sides, and it was agreed that there was no occasion for a trip to the State line in order to settle the unpleasantness. The examination of the witnesses for the defense was then resumed.

Chris. Stengle: Cross-examined—Q. Did you say yesterday that Geo. Off struck Frank Hillrich with a mineral water bottle? A. Yes.

Q. Where did he hit him? A. In the face.

Q. What were Off and Hillrich doing when Off hit Hillrich? A. I don't remember.

Q. Did Off hit Hillrich after they began to scuffle? A. No. He hit him before.

Q. Was anything said by either of them before Off hit Hillrich? A. I don't know. I only know that George struck Frank with the bottle.

Q. Just before they began to scuffle? A. Yes.

Q. What was Hillrich doing when Off struck him? A. Don't know.

Q. Had he been saying anything? A. Don't know.

Q. What did Hillrich say just before Off struck him? A. Don't know.

Q. Do you not remember anything else that occurred? A. I only know George Off hit Frank Hillrich with a mineral bottle.

Q. Why is it you do not remember anything else? A. I didn't bother my head about it.

Q. Did the bottle break when Off hit Hillrich? A. I don't know.

Q. After Hillrich was hit, what did they do? A. Off had Hillrich by the throat.

Q. Didn't Hillrich do anything? A. I don't know.

Q. What did Hillrich do when Off fell dead? A. I don't know.

Q. Was you drunk or sober? A. I was sober.

Q. You said yesterday that some person who was outside of the house had a club in his hand before the difficulty; who was it? A. George Off had a club in his hand.

Q. How long was it? A. I don't know.

Q. Was it round or flat? A. I don't know; I didn't take notice of the club.

Q. Was it a green or a dry club? A. I don't know.

Q. When you saw Off have the club, was he outside of the house? A. Yes.

Q. Was this before the fight? A. Yes.

Q. Where was Off standing? A. Beside the fence.

Q. How did he hold the club in his hand? A. I didn't notice. He had a club, and that's all I know about it.

Q. Was anybody else in the yard at the time? A. Yes. One of the Briels.

Q. Were Smith and Hillrich out there at the time you saw Off have the club? A. Don't know.

Q. What did Off do with the club? A. Don't know.

Q. Did he have the club in the house? A. I don't know. Didn't see him have it.

Q. Did you see Smith and Hillrich get in the wagon to go away? A. Don't remember whether I did or not.

Q. Why can you not remember more than you have told about this matter? A. I didn't bother my head about it.

Q. Did you go home with Smith and Hillrich? A. Yes.

Q. How did they go home? A. In a wagon.

Q. And you didn't see them get in the wagon? A. I don't remember.

Q. Did you say that Hillrich's face was bruised? A. Yes. You could see a scab on his face.

Q. When did you see the scab? A. I saw it the next morning.

J. F. Bauer recalled by the defense—I testified yesterday through the interpreter. I testified at the examination in the Police Court. [The Commonwealth's Attorney objected to the re-examination of the witness. He was thoroughly examined and cross-examined yesterday. The objection was overruled.] I don't know whether I testified in the City Court that Smith said he would kill one of them d—d sons of b—hs or not. I don't remember whether the question was asked me or not. I was somewhat frightened, and don't remember all that was said. I think I know the facts as well now as I did then.

[The newspaper report of the testimony of the witness as given at the examination was produced and a portion of it read, in order to ask why he did not testify the same yesterday that he did at the examining trial, to which the Commonwealth objected, and the court sustained the objection.]

I may have got the names confounded at the time. What I said yesterday is true, and I believe I said the same in the City Court. I was asked to state all I knew, and I do not know whether I told that Hillrich said he would kill one of them (Briel or Off) or not. I did state in the City Court that I said if he whipped him (Off) he would have to whip me, for I was a friend of Off as well as of Hillrich. It was Hillrich who made the threat, and not Smith.

Q. Didn't you say it was Smith in your testimony before the examining trial? A. If I did I got the names mixed. I remember the facts as well to-day as I did then.

Q. Have you any doubt as to what you did or did not testify in the examining court? A. I think I stated then just the same that Ihave stated here.

Q. How is it that you remember the facts to-day as well as you did then, and don't know what you did state in the examining trial? A. I did not try to remember what I said then, but I have been trying to tell the facts as I remember them.

Benedict Sold recalled—I testified in this case yesterday; also at the examining trial. I said at the examining trial that, after they got away from the counter, Off was stabbed before they reached the ice-box.

The Commonwealth objected to the re-examination of the witness by an attorney who did not examine or cross-examine him yesterday, which was overruled.

I don't know what I said before, but I now say that it was after Off had Hillrich against the show-case that Smith stabbed Off. They were about midway the floor when the stabbing was done.

Judge T. L. Burnett—I was employed to prosecute the case in the examining court. I paid close attention to the testimony at the time. It has been nearly three years since the trial. We were three days in the examining trial. The evidence was correctly taken down and published in the COURIER. That report was very correct. This was before Justices Matlack and Clemens. I cannot say what any witness said. I had no acquaintance with the witnesses. I do not remember the evidence in regard to the position. Hillrich and Off were in when Smith stabbed Off. The gentleman (Bauer) who was examined here this morning was also examined in the examining trial, and I remember that I had a great deal of difficulty in getting him to understand my questions, and I failed to develop one or two points which I regarded as important. He was examined through an interpreter, and it was with great difficulty that we got the witness to understand any questions, or that we could understand his answers.

Wm. Roth—I knew George Off; knew him twelve years. I was summoned on the coroner's jury. He was a large man; weighed about 190 to 195. He was about my size, four inches taller than me, and he had a good muscle, and be was a strong, stout man. I was directed to wash and dress him after he was dead, and had a chance to see his muscle. I did not see any knife or pistol about him after he was dead.

Here the defense, after consultation, determined not to close the evidence, and, after the introduction of two or three witnesses by the Commonwealth to rebut the testimony of the defense, the evidence was closed.

The attorneys asked time to prepare instructions to the jury, and the court adjourned till Monday morning.

DECISIONS OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.

Reported expressly for the COURIER-JOURNAL, by DANIEL JAMES,
Attorney at Law, Frankfort, Ky.

FRANKFORD, Jan. 29, 1870.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Campbell, &c., vs. Clay, &c., Nicholas; reversed.
Hawthorn, &c., vs. Roos, &c., Kenton; reversed.
Wise vs. Shaw, Anderson; affirmed.
Wood vs. Morgan, Barren; reversed.
Melone, &c., vs. Garmon, Metcalfe; affirmed.

ORDERS.

Brannin vs. Ross, Jefferson; agreed correction of bill of exceptions filed, and cause came on, and was argued by D. W. Sanders, Esq., for appellee and W. E. Thompson, Esq. for appellant.

Evans vs. Newman, Metcalfe; continued until next term of court.

Cassady vs. Philpott, Metcalfe; order non-suit against appellant.

Hodges vs. Whitlow, Metcalfe;
Embree vs. Williams, &c., &c., Metcalfe;
Palmore vs. Palmore, Monroe;
Patterson vs. Epperson's administrator; Adair.
Guy vs. Butler, &c., Adair; submitted on briefs.

Forcible Entry and Detainer—Fact of Possession.

Haupt vs. Pittaluga. } From Louisville.

REVERSED JANUARY 28TH, 1870. HARDIN, JUDGE.

Haupt, being the assignee and holder of a lease from Pittaluga to expire in October, 1869, subleased the premises to Burge in 1867. Soon after Pittaluga proceeded to dispossess Burge by a writ of forcible detainer, and obtained a verdict in his favor which Burge traversed. Burge then agreed to restore possession to Haupt, who agreed to defend the suit, and Burge removed from the house, and delivered the key to Haupt, but soon after borrowed the key for the alleged purpose of removing a barrel he had left. Instead of returning the key he delivered it to Pittaluga, who took possession of the premises.

Haupt claiming to have been in possession in fact when Pittaluga entered, proceeded against him by writ of forcible entry, on which an inquisition found for Haupt was traversed and adjudged untrue in the Court of Common Pleas.

Held—The possession being formally and actually abandoned by Burge, and the unexpired lease restored to Haupt, it was only necessary in order to repossess the latter that he should clearly manifest the immediate intention of resuming the possession and control of the premises (4 Bibb, 386). This he seems to have done, not only by accepting the agreement in writing to surrender the possession to him, but also by receiving the key of the house. As Haupt's lease had not expired, Pittaluga had no right of entry.

Marshal of Louisville Chancery Court or His Deputy May Appoint Special Deputy.

Norman vs. Norman. } Louisville Chancery.

AFFIRMED JAN. 28, 1870—WILLIAMS, C. J.

The process in this case was served by a special bailiff who was appointed by one of the deputies of the Marshal of the Louisville Chancery Court, and who returned the proper affidavit on the process.

Held—The Marshal had the power of appointment, and consequently each of his lawful deputies, and the appointment of the special bailiff appearing by indorsement on the process and the affidavit of service likewise appearing, the legality of either the appointment or service of process cannot be doubted. Though it would have been more in conformity to law had the deputy signed his principal's name also with his own, yet his power of appointment does not depend upon this exactness in signing his principal's name by himself as deputy. (Secs. 818, 749, and sub sec. 2, sec. 78, Civ. Code.)

Mortuary Report.

The following is the mortuary report for the week ending January 29, 1870:

HEALTH OFFICE,
LOUISVILLE, Jan. 29, 1870.

Apoplexy	2	Peritonitis	1
Asthma	2	Paralysis	1
Bronchitis	2	Pneumonia	4
Cancer	2	Premature birth	1
Consumption	4	Rheumatism	1
Convulsions	3	Scrofula	1
Croup	1	Small-pox	1
Drowned	1	Still-born	4
Heart Disease	1	Thrush	1
Old age	4	Typhoid pneumonia	1
Unknown	8		
Total			45

SEX.

Male	29	Female	16

COLOR.

White	32	Black	13

AGE.

Under 5 years	12	5 to 8 years	2
8 to 10 years	1	10 to 20 years	2
20 to 30 years	7	30 to 40 years	5
40 to 50 years	3	50 to 60 years	2
60 to 70 years	2	70 and over	5
Unknown	1		

NATIVITY.

America	35	Ireland	5
Germany	4	Italy	1
Without medical attention			8

C. B. BLACKBURN, M. D.,
Sec'y Board of Health.

Donations to the Baptist Orphans' Home.

Mrs. Brady, 1 dozen loaves bread; Bush, Mitchell, Kraft, Gregory, meat; S. Roberts & Co., 50 bushels of coal; City Council, 200 bushels of coal; Miss Grace Smith, 2 Arab shawls; A Friend, 1 parlor stove; Mrs. Marshall Halbert, 1 bolt of sheeting; Mrs. Harriet Davis, 1 dress.

MRS. A. PETER, President.
M. A. HEGAN, Cor. Sec'y.
January 29th, 1870.

NEW ALBANY.

NEW ALBANY, Jan. 30.

There were four interments in the Northern burying ground last week.

A business man's prayer meeting will probably be held in this city this week.

The revivals in all the Methodist churches in this city are progressing satisfactorily to its members.

Only one marriage license was issued by the County Clerk the past week—Willie Parker to Ellen Grant.

J. P. Hannan will have the Monday COURIER-JOURNAL for sale at the Postoffice news stand to-morrow morning.

Col. Ransom W. Aiken, for many years a citizen of New Albany, but now a resident of Carlisle, Ind., is in the city.

Private letters from Congressmen Niblack and Kerr state that the Fifteenth amendment is a foregone conclusion.

There has been only one fire in the city the present month—the slight burning of the roof of the Steam Forge Works.

The funeral of Joseph Endris, at Lanesville, on Friday, was attended by a large concourse of people from New Albany and Lanesville.

There will be the usual quarterly meeting exercises at Wesley chapel to-day. The Presiding Elder, J. J. Hight, will preach at 10½ o'clock A. M.

The sale of the furniture and cabin fixtures of the steamer Dexter has been postponed until further notice. She still remains in charge of County Treasurer Valentine Graff.

The only cases disposed of in the Police Court yesterday were those of Jesse Brossal and Francis Brown, charged with adultery. They were discharged for want of sufficient proof.

The evident ratification of the Fifteenth amendment is beginning to wake up the Republicans, many of whom are looking around to see which county office they will allow to be thrust upon them.

In the Common Pleas Court on yesterday, the entire session was taken up with the case of John Briggs vs. Frank H. Gohmann, civil suit. The case of Wm. Thurman against Charles Clark was continued until Wednesday next.

A gay Lothario, conversing with another man's wife on the ferry dock Friday night, was attacked by the jealous husband. A lively fight ensued, in which the husband received a pair of black eyes. The last seen of the unfortunate victim, he was ascending the ferry hill, the claret flowing freely, in search of a policeman.

We referred to a report several days ago that the frame house on the Northern Cemetery grounds is occupied by reputed prostitutes. Fred. Aller, the sexton of the cemetery, refutes the report as a malicious slander. The house is now, and has been for some time past, occupied by John Tieman and family, whose long residence in the city he considers a sufficient refutation of the statement referred to.

Carter Tiller and another Louisville policeman were in the city yesterday in search of a mare stolen from Jeff. Williams, in that city, by a notorious horse-thief, Joe Robinson, alias Joe Hendricks. They found the saddle and bridle at Berry Gwin's stable, Robinson having been there over a week since, when he sold them to Gwin. The horse was not recovered, but in Sheriff Fullenlove's stable they found a horse which Robinson had received in trade in Kentucky for the mare stolen from Williams. Sheriff Fullenlove having bought the horse received by Robinson in trade the officers could not take possession of it, and were compelled to content themselves with the saddle and bridle.

The recorded real estate transfers for last week are as follows: Shelby Yenawine to Jacob Summers, 60 acres of se qr of 32, 2, 5—$560; James Montgomery to Ann E. Halstead, et. al., s 45 feet of lot 18, Washington street, plat 19—$800; Henry Raab to Jacob Ruff, 60 acres of se qr of 36, 1. 4—$1,200; Mehala Adkins to Harrison Adkins, e 7 acres of lot 1, plat 225—$250; Harrison Adkins to Mahala Adkins, w 2 86-100 acres of lot 9, plat 225—$250; Richard Sparks to Claudia B. Murdock, 4 acres of 86, Illinois grant—$560; Thomas Bridgman to Eliza J. Flickner, 2 acres of sw qr of 11, 2, 5—$800; Henry C. Monroe to Joseph Garrettson, lot 51, West street, plat 2—$200; Robert G. and Martin McCulloch to Frank Weisenberger and Jacob Bast, part of 4, Griffin tract—$700; Martha J. Sampson to Peter Blunk, lot 1-6 of ne qr of ne qr, of 36, 3, 6—$100.

JEFFERSONVILLE.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Jan. 30.

Judge Mathews had no cases for trial yesterday.

It is expected that the iron-work of the unfinished span of the bridge will be all in place by Monday.

A posse of laborers were engaged yesterday in putting in a switch on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, on Broadway, near the Jeff. road.

The workmen yesterday commenced the construction of the trestle-work in Cane Run bottom to connect the New Albany branch of the Jeff. road with the bridge.

On Friday night some thief stole a chest of tools valued at forty dollars from Mr. J. Means, who resides near the car-works. Officer Shadburn was after the thief yesterday with some show of success.

Deputy County Clerk, W. B. Goodwin, issued, during last week, marriage licenses to the following persons: Wm. Marshall to Mrs. Mary E. King; Frank Collins to Susan Leigh; Isaac T. Cox to Mary R. Drake.

The inimitable Alf. Burnett, with several assistant comedians, will give one of his laughable entertainments in the Mozart Hall on Tuesday night. Alf. Burnett, Jr., agent of Mr. Burnett, was at the Bruner House yesterday.

A case of misplaced confidence resulted, on Friday night, in an over-credulous Hibernian being robbed of his trunk by a fellow countryman. The thief, David Hassett, was in the city jail for drunkenness. The victim, Mr. Berry, had permitted Hassett to convince him (Berry) that he (Hassett) was Berry's cousin. On the strength of this Berry bailed Hassett out of jail. The result was that Hassett went to the Sherman house on Friday night about dark and stole Berry's trunk containing about $40 worth of clothing. The officers were placed on the trail of the rascal but failed to overtake him. The trunk, after a great deal of searching, was found by officer Henry Stille on French street near Lang's brewery, yesterday morning.

Some of the dry goods and other salesmen purpose soon to inaugurate a movement to do away with the practice of keeping stores open after half-past seven o'clock P. M. They claim, and with justice, that merchants and their employees are as much entitled to evening rest and recreation as any other class of people. Some people are apt to think that the occupation of a clerk or salesman is not as tiresome and exhausting to the body as the mechanical pursuits. This is certainly an error. It is true, a greater amount of physical strength may be required for the latter, but close attention and application to anything will make the body tired, and cause the mind to long for a change. If the merchants will associate together with the clerks in the matter, doubtless a new custom in this respect may be established. There is no doubt but that it would be beneficial to the employer and the employee, but still some objection may be urged against it. There are many mechanics and laboring people besides females who are kept at home all day long. They cannot get out to make their purchases except at night, and consequently, to close the stores at half-past 7 would compel them to leave their labors or cross the river to make their purchases. Again, many, when compelled to come out in the day, knowing there are larger and more extensive stores, and many of them in Louisville, would prefer to go to that city under the belief that they could get goods at cheaper rates. We have been requested to advocate the closing of all business houses at 7½ o'clock, Saturday night excepted. It would certainly be beneficial to the employes of the various branches of merchandise, but as we are not merchants and believe that the merchants understand their business better than us, it is probably best for clerks to appeal to their employers, and it is not unlikely that a partial reform at least will be effected. A proposition that only one-half the employes do night work, and this ultimately will be more likely to succeed than an effort to abandon business altogether at such an early hour.

River News.

BOATS LEAVING TO-DAY.

Cincinnati	GEN. LYTLE	3 P. M.
Evansville	EDINBURG	12 M.
Memphis	ALICE DEAN	12 M.
New Orleans	ANNA	

ARRIVALS—Jan. 29.

United States, Cin. — Ben. Franklin, Cin.
Blue Wing, Ky. river. — Tarascon, Hend.
Emma Floyd, Nashville.

DEPARTURES—Jan. 29.

Ben. Franklin, Cin. — United States, Cin.
Blue Wing, Ky. river. — Tarascon, Hend.
Emma Floyd, Nashville.

THE RIVER continues to go down rapidly, having fallen 4 feet in the last 24 hours, ending at 6 P. M. yesterday; now in the canal 16 feet and 14 feet in the chute, with 60 feet space under the bridge for passing steamers. The weather yesterday morning was cool and disagreeable, with a brisk breeze from the northwest. In the evening it moderated considerably, with the thermometer at 52. The sun set clear, and we had every prospect of fine and pleasant weather for some days to come. There was but one arrival yesterday, consequently business on the levee was not so brisk as on former days of the week.

The United States leaves for Cincinnati to-day at 3 P. M.

It is now a conceded fact that the Lizzie Gill will be a total loss.

The Alice Dean, from Cincinnati to Memphis, is due this morning.

The Gen. Lytle left yesterday evening with a big trip of cotton, tobacco and hogs.

The Rose Rite will land at the city wharf in the morning, and leave for Henderson at 4 P. M.

Captain John Parish is building a steamboat, at Parkersburg, to be called the J. N. Camden.

The steamer Virginia will arrive here sometime to-day, and depart for New Orleans Tuesday at 5 P. M.

The Emma Floyd, for Nashville, left here yesterday, at 4 P. M., with all the freight she could carry at good rates.

The LeClaire No. 2, Capt. Milt. Akin, left for Tennessee river yesterday evening with a good trip of freight and people.

On the 27th instant the Mississippi river at Vicksburg was within four feet of the high water mark of 1867, and rising at the rate of one foot daily.

By a special dispatch to Montcalm & Co. we learn that the Anna will arrive here this morning. She has engagements for all the stock and freight she wants.

The Edinburg, from Cincinnati to Evansville, will be found at the levee this morning. She has been thoroughly repaired, and will resume her regular trips in the trade.

The Nat Williams, after having received all the freight she could wag with, departed for the head waters of Kentucky river. She was loaded down with supplies for the Red River Iron Works.

The Hornet was busy yesterday towing her barges over the falls. She takes her departure this morning with eighteen boats and barges of coal for the coal-yard of J. Sharp McDonald, Baton Rouge.

Captain P. N. Madigan, agent of the United States Main Line in Cincinnati, was in the city yesterday, and left last night for Nashville, via the Louisville and Nashville railroad, on business connected with the line.

The Lake Erie arrived yesterday with a full tow of coal from Pittsburg. She had in tow one pair of boats containing 60,000 bushels of coal for the W. H. Brown. This is said to be the largest pair of coalboats that have ever left Pittsburg.

The steamer Mary Miller, that is now in the course of construction and under attachment for the past two months, was released yesterday by Captain Brinkner. Capt. Dan. Richards has the contract for finishing her, and will have her completed in fifteen days.

The Brownsville packet Chieftain ran into a loaded coalboat, at Lock No. 2, Monongahela slack water, about 7 o'clock Thursday night, and sunk it. The boat will be raised, as it is near the shore. The boat and coal belonged to the Grand Lake Coal Company. Loss about $560.

Parties were in Paducah Tuesday to purchase the steamer William White; they wanted to run her from Dozier's landing, on the Cumberland, twenty-three miles below Nashville. As the terms did not suit, they left for Pittsburg to find a boat that would suit them in price.

The steamer American, of the Memphis and Arkansas Packet Line, bound for Fort Smith with the 19th Infantry, struck a snag on Thursday night, above Little Rock, and sunk in fourteen feet water. Four deck hands were drowned. The boat was valued at ten thousand dollars; uninsured.

Wm. H. Taylor died of congestive chills Wednesday evening at Portsmouth, aged 50 years, 6 months and 18 days. Recently he was chief clerk of the Fleetwood, in the Parkersburg trade. His reputation was more extensive, however, as the former clerk of the Bostona, and as proprietor of the Taylor House, Portsmouth.

The St. Louis Republican of the 28th says: "The river reporter of the Cincinnati Gazette is, as usual, far away from his subject. The article which he has reference to in his issue of the 25th was taken from the Republican of the 24th, and if it had been properly credited, our friend Stephenson would never have committed the blunder."

We stated in our edition of yesterday, upon the authority of the New Albany Ledger, usually very correct in all river matters, that eighty-five deck-hands of the M. J. Wicks had labored all night in an effort to get a "dummy" on board the steamer, and had failed to accomplish the task. This, we are assured, was a mistake—that the "dummy," which has been waiting two months for shipment, was not touched.

The St. Louis Democrat of the 28th says: The adjourned meeting of the convention of steamboatmen was held yesterday at the Southern Hotel, and Capt. J. S. McCune being called to the chair, stated in a few words why and for what they had met. The principal features of his remarks were that they—the steamboatmen—should at once petition Congress to secure a modification of the present maritime law, where the owners of steamboats were held responsible for the loss of life and property when the Government took the responsibility out of their hands by appointing such offices as the Government or its agents thought proper. Captain Gould, on behalf of the special committee, reported that he had drawn up a memorial to be presented to Congress for the government of steamboats on Western and Southern waters, and to be distinct from all laws governing sea-going vessels. It also asks for a repeal of the 2½ per cent. tax. Captain Gould also made a statement showing the amount of capital St. Louis has invested at the present time in steamboat property:

Memphis Packet Company	$340,000
Keokuk Packet Company	165,000
Miami Packet Company	115,000
Naples Packet Company	34,000
Northern Line	220,000
New Orleans boats	487,000
Missouri river boats	325,000
Northwestern Packet Company	402,000
Wiggins' Ferry Company	96,000
Mississippi Valley Transportation Co.	75,000
Alton packets	40,000
Wild boats	50,000
Making a total of	$2,359,000

Remarks were made by Captains Lavielle, of St. Louis; Ray, of Pittsburg; Ben. Campbell, of Galena, and H. W. Smith, of St. Louis.

The Chairman appointed the following Executive Committee: Captains H. W. Smith, J. S. McCune and E. W. Gould, after which the meeting adjourned until next Saturday noon, to meet at the same place.

River Telegrams.

[Special Dispatches to the Courier-Journal.]

PITTSBURG, Jan. 29, M.—The Monongahela is falling very slowly, with 7 feet 8 inches in the channel. The Allegheny is falling, with 8 feet 10 inches in the channel; at Greensboro, 8 feet and stationary; Brownsville, scant 7 feet and falling slowly; Oil City, 3 feet 8 inches and falling. Arrived—Belle, from Parkersburg. She departs this evening. The Messenger leaves for New Orleans this evening. Kate Putnam, for Nashville, departs to-morrow. Nick Wall, for St. Louis, will probably not get away until Monday. The following tows of coal depart to-day—for Cincinnati, Coal Valley, with 66,000 bushels coal and 60,000 bus. coke; for Louisville, Sam Roberts, 100,000 bushels, and N. J. Bigely, 84,000. Considerable interest is felt here among river men in regard to the race between the Major Anderson and the Arlington. Of course our boat is the favorite. Weather moderating. Light rain falling. Thermometer 43. River rising.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 29, M.—The river has fallen 21 inches. Now 35 feet 8 inches water in the channel. Weather cloudy; Thermometer 45.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 29, P. M.—Arrived—Minneola. Departed—Wren, Kentucky river; Anna, New Orleans; Alice Dean, Memphis; Edinburg, Evansville. River 34 feet 8 inches. The Arlington and Maj. Anderson started together yesterday, and a race was contemplated. The Maj. Anderson was half an an hour ahead at Maysville this morning.

EVANSVILLE, Jan. 29.—Weather mostly clear and pleasant. Mercury 34 to 56. River fallen one foot in the last twenty-four hours. Port list—Sam Orr, Cairo and return; M. J. Wicks, Louisville to New Orleans, 10 A. M.; Norman, to Cincinnati, noon; Milbrey, from Eastport; Armadillo, Cincinnati to Arkansas river, 6 P. M.; Morning Star, Louisville and return; Petrolia No. 2, Henderson and return. The America passed up at 7 A. M., and the J. W. Garrett and barges at 2 P. M., without landing, both with good trips. Several towboats passed up and down during the night; fierce wind and very rough river all the forenoon. The Sam. Orr had a splendid trip, including a large quantity of the Richmond's freight, which goes forward by the Morning Star. The M. J. Wicks has been taking freight all day and not near through yet. She takes here an immense quantity of freight, and will clear the wharf pretty clean. The Armadillo had an excellent trip, and adds some freight here. The Ollie Sullivan is getting a big trip. A barge with over 200 bales of hay was sunk by the waves at the bank above the city this morning, and half the bay damaged.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 29.—River falling slowly, with 13 feet on Harpeth Shoals. Weather fair and pleasant.

CAIRO, Jan. 29.—The Virginia has the following for Louisville: Moore, Bremaker & Co., 50 hhds sugar, 15 bales rope, 71 bbls molasses; Newcomb, Buchanan & Co., 72 do; Loving, McGoodwin & Co., 32 do; Hibbett & Son, 2 do, 15 hf bbls do; J. W. Cannon, 1 do; H. W. Good & Co., 24 bbls do; 28 hhds sugar; Glassbrook, Grinstead & Co 25 do; Johnson, Newman & Co., 22 do, 12 bbls molasses; Stege & Reiling, 9 do, 10 hhds sugar; Walton & Bro., 3 casks wire; John Bull, 3 boxes candy; Hays, Cross, & Co., 1 bag seed; Savser & Milton, 10 mill-stones, 208 mill-stone frames, 12 grindstones; G. Scheffer, 1 cask claret; Page & Co., 4 hhds tobacco; Pickett Warehouse, 1 do; Sarah E. Blank, 8 pkgs mdse; M. Leopold & Co., 1 box tobacco. The Virginia has 530 bales of cotton for Evansville and New Albany. The Richmond is still at Columbus.

CAIRO, ILL., Jan. 29.—Nile, St. Louis to Arkansas river, 11 P. M.; Nellie Rogers, Pittsburg to

NEW BLACK SILKS.

We invite attention to our New Black Cachmire Silk manufactured for our own trade from the purest material and warranted superior to any Silk ever offered in the market at the price.

S. BARKER & CO.,

109 & 111 FOURTH ST.

St. Louis, 7 A. M.; Virginia, New Orleans to Louisville, 3 A. M.; Silver Moon, Cincinnati to Memphis, 3 A. M.; Alaska, Cincinnati to New Orleans, 7 A. M.; R. C. Gray, Pittsburg to St. Louis, 10 A. M.; Pine Bluff, Hickman and return, 11 A. M.; W. J. Lewis, St. Louis to Shreveport, 6 P. M.; Henry Ames, Mound City, 6 P. M.; Fayette, Evansville packet, 6 P. M. The river is stationary. The weather is clear; mercury 52.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 29.—Arrived—Arthur, New Orleans; Colorado, Memphis; Forsyth, Vicksburg. Departed—Beardstown, Keokuk; Mississippi, New Orleans; Glendale, Pittsburg; Lady Pike, Tennessee river; Hawkeye No. 2, Pittsburg. River falling slowly, with 7½ feet to Cairo. Weather cloudy and mild.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 29.—Weather clear and pleasant. River rising; within two feet of high water. Departed—Belle Memphis, for St. Louis; Sam Hale, with 1,760 bales of cotton, for Cincinnati; Kenton, for New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, January 29.—Arrived—Sallie, Labarre, Belle, and Vernon. Departed—Lorena, for Pittsburg; Jasper, for St. Louis; Indiana, for Louisville; Leonidas, for Cincinnati.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK AND MONEY MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29—P. M.

Money easy at 4@5 per cent on call loans.

The bank statement is very favorable, showing another large gain in the legal reserve.

BANK STATEMENT.

Loans	$260,334,771
do increase	1,556,512
Specie	40,675,714
do increase	1,051,711
Circulation	33,712,862
do decrease	94,455
Deposits	210,162,813
do increase	2,671,860
Legal-tenders	56,783,184
do increase	3,163,738

Sterling nominal at 9¼@9.

Gold steady; opening at 121¼, touching 121¼@121⅝, and closing at 121⅜@121½.

The gold clearances to-day were $37,000,000. Exports for week $1,366,708.

Government bonds are firm.

Coupons '81	118½@118¾	Coupons '67	114½@114¾
'62	115½@115¾	Coupons '68	114½@114¾
'64	114¾@115	Ten-forties	112¾@112⅞
'65	115¼@115½	Pacifics	111@111½

State securities are firmer.

Missouri	90¼@	New Virginia	63 @
Old Tenn.	58¾@	Old N. Carolina	41½@
New Tenn.	62¼@	New N. Carolina	26 @
Old Virginia	60 @	Louisiana le'e	61½@

Stocks dull and unsettled; New York Central, Rock Island and Adams express are the exceptions and are firm. The Wabash, Northwestern and St. Joseph roads have given notice to the Stock Exchange of their intention to issue new stock or bonds as already published.

The following were the closing 5:30 prices:

Canton	55½@	Michigan Cen'l	117¼@
Cumberland	34½@	Lake Shore	94⅜@
Western U Tel.	35¼@	Illinois Cen'l	134 @
Quicksilver	13½@	Pittsburg	95 @
Mariposa	9⅛@	Northwestern	71¾@
Do preferred	18⅛@	Do preferred	88½@
Harford & E.	8 @	Rock Island	113⅝@
Adams Ex.	63 @	St. Paul	71¾@
Wells & Fargo	18½@	Do preferred	75⅛@
Amer. Ex.	37½@	To. & Wabash	53⅛@
U. S. Ex.	61½@	Do preferred	71 @
Pacific Mail	39¼@	Terre Haute	25 @
N. Y. C. cons'd	93⅝@	Do preferred	54¼@
Erie	24 @	Chicago & Alton	143 @
Do preferred	41 @	Do preferred	148 @
Harlem	138 @	Ohio and Mis.	25⅜@
Do preferred	141 @	New Jersey C.	99½@
Hudson scrip	93 @	St. Joe	105½@
Reading	96¾@	C. C. and I. C.	13⅞@

Copper at Boston—Calumet 66; Copper Falls 5; Franklin 8; Hecla 80; Quincy 26.

IMPORTS FOR THE WEEK.

Dry goods	$2,846,343
General merchandise	549,490
Sub-treasury balance, gold	325,549,183
Currency	3,097,443
General balance	30,691,367

NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29—P. M.

COTTON—Dull and lower; sales 950 bales at 25½c for middling uplands.

FLOUR—Receipts 6,064 bbls; market dull and declining; sales 5,900 bbls at $4 60@4 85 for superfine State and Western; $5@5 25 for extra State; $5 00@5 15 for extra Western; $5 10@5 35 for white wheat extra; $5 50@6 25 for extra St. Louis, and $6 25@8 50 for good to choice do. Rye flour quiet and lower; sales 150 bbls at $4 50@5.

CORNMEAL—Quiet.

WHISKY—Heavy sales; 250 bbls Western at 96c for free.

GRAIN—Receipts wheat 100 bush; market dull and declining; sales of 2,000 bush at $1 18 for good No 2 spring; $1 30 for winter red and amber Western and amber State; $1 44 @1 50 for white California. Rye quiet and heavy. Barley dull and declining; sales 5,000 bush at 93c for 2-rowed State, and $1 13@1 18 for Canada West, the latter for very choice. Barley malt nominal; Oats dull; sales 300 bush State at 61c. Receipts of corn 476 bush; market dull and drooping; sales of 17,800 bush at 96@98c for new mixed Western; 95@96c for yellow Jersey. Receipts of oats 1,725 bush; market heavy and dull; sales of 21,000 bush at 55c for Western, and 59@60c for State.

GROCERIES—Rice dull; Carolina 6¾c. Coffee dull. Sugar dull; sales of 100 hhds Cuba at 10c. Molasses dull; sales 500 bbls New Orleans at 70@80c.

PETROLEUM—Dull at 16½@17c for crude, and 31@32c for refined.

HOPS—Quiet at 10@25c.

WOOL—Firm; sales 305,000 lbs at 43@45c for domestic fleece, 38@45c for pulled.

LEATHER—Hemlock sole firm at 29@31c for Buenos Ayres and Rio Grande.

COAL—Quiet.

METALS—Sheathing copper steady at $27. Ingot copper firm at 21@22¼c for Baltimore and Lake Superior. Pig iron steady; sales at $33@34 for Scotch, and $33@35 for American. Bar iron quiet at $82 50 for refined English and American. Sheet iron quiet at 11@12c, gold, for Russia. Nails dull at 4¼@4⅝c for cut, 6½@6⅞c for clinch and 25@30c for horse shoe.

PROVISIONS—Pork steady; sales of 500 bbls at $27 50 for new mess, $28 for old mess, $22@23 for prime mess; also 1,500 bbls new mess, seller February, March and April, at $26 75@27 12. Beef steady; sales of 270 bbls at 11@14½c for new plain mess, and $15@17 50 for new extra mess. Tierce beef quiet; sales of 140 tcs at $23@28 for prime mess, and $27@32 for India mess. Beef hams dull; sales 150 bbls at $28 @32 for new. Cut meats steady; sales 230 pkgs at 11¼@12c for shoulders and 14½@15½c for hams. Middles quiet but steady. Dressed hogs firmer at 11½@12c for Western. Lard a shade lower; sales 250 tierces at 15½@16½c for steam and 17@17½c for kettle rendered; also 750 tierces steam, seller March, at 16½c.

BUTTER—Steady at 17@35c for Ohio.

CHEESE—Quiet at 16@18c.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool nominally unchanged.

LATEST—5 P. M.

FLOUR—Closed dull; there is no decided change.

GRAIN—Wheat heavy and nominal at $1 16@1 18 for No. 2 spring, and $1 28@1 30 for winter red and amber Western. Rye nominal at 85@90c. Oats dull at 58c for Western. Corn lower and very dull at 95@98c for new mixed Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork nominal. Bacon in limited request and unchanged. Lard quiet but steady; prime steam, 16½c bid for February and 16¾c asked; 16½c bid for March and 16¾c asked.

EGGS—Quiet at 27@30c for fresh.

NEW YORK DRY GOODS MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.

The market remains quiet and it is difficult to move any line of goods unless there is some concession in rates, but holders are indifferent about selling unless at full prices, hoping that after the 1st proximo business will revive. Heavy brown sheetings are firm at 16@16½c for the best brands. Lawrence D are advanced to 15½c; Atlantic D 16c; Indian Orchard N N 15c; Allendale 14@15c; do 10-4 45c; Great Falls E 15c; Dwight C 12½c; Bedford R 9½@10c. Hope bleached muslins sell at 14¼@15c; Lonsdale at 16@17c. Amoskeag blue denims are advanced to 30c. Printing cloths are quiet. Prints are in moderate request at 13c for Lancaster and Oriental, and 12½c for Pacifics, Richmonds and all first-class makes, but a great deal of trashy stuff is selling all the way from 8 to 11½c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Jan 29—P. M.

EXCHANGE—Eastern unchanged.

FLOUR—Steady at $3 75@4 50 for spring extras.

GRAIN—Wheat in fair demand and 1c lower; sales No 1 at 90c; No 2 at 80@80½c, closing at 79¾@80c; this afternoon No 2 dull at 80@80¼c cash and seller February. Corn quiet and ½c lower; sales No 2 at 71@72c and new 54@56c, closing at 70¾@71c for No 2; this afternoon No 2 nominally 70¼c. Oats quiet and ¼c lower; sales No 2 at 38¼@38½c, closing at 38¾@39c. Rye quiet and 1c lower, closing dull at 68@70c for strictly fresh No 2. Barley more active; sales of No 2 at 80c.

HIGHWINES—Firm at 91@92½c.

PROVISIONS—Quiet; mess pork 25c lower; $26 25@26 50 cash and $27 for seller March. Lard quiet at 15⅜@16c cash and 15½@16c for seller March. Meats dull; buyers and sellers apart at the close; the asking prices were 10¼c for shoulders, 12½c for rough sides, 13¼c for short ribs loose and 14c boxed; hams nominal at 14c for green and 14½@15c for sweet-pickled.

HOGS—Dressed hogs fairly active and firmer at $10 40@10 75, closing firm at $10 75 for light, and $10 90@11 00 for heavy weights. Live active and 10@15c higher; $8 65@8 80 for common and light, $9 00@9 12½ for fair to good, $9 30@9 50 for good to extra choice.

CATTLE—Quiet and 25@30c lower; $4@5 for butchers, $5 25@6 40 for fair to good steers.

RECEIPTS—Past 24 hours—5,297 bbls flour, 26,880 bush wheat, 2,740 bush corn, 26,000 bush oats, 2,946 bush rye, 4,178 bush barley, 12,962 hogs.

SHIPMENTS—6,435 bbls flour, 4,828 bush wheat, 12,687 bush corn, 4,352 bush oats, 814 bush rye, 2,525 bush barley, 3,542 hogs.

CINCINNATI MARKET.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 29—P. M.

FLOUR—There is a moderate local demand but prices are unchanged; family $5 25@5 50; extra $4 75@5 00.

GRAIN—Wheat steady; red winter $1 10@1 12; receipts light and the stock here is small. Corn dull at 74@75c for ear. Oats unchanged at 53@56c. Rye 95@96c and steady. Barley steady; spring $1 10@1 20; winter $1 25@1 30.

COTTON—Unchanged, but the market is less firm; middling 24¼c.

WHISKY—Dull at 95c; buyers contend for lower rates.

HOGS—Higher, owing to light receipts; all sold at $9 60@9 75; receipts 650 head.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork held at $27@27 25. Bulk meats 11c, 14c and 14¾c for shoulders, clear rib and clear sides. Bacon held at 12¼@12¾c for shoulders, and 15¾@16c for clear rib and clear sides on the spot; to come out of smoke ¼c higher asked; the quantity of bacon smoked, ready for delivery is small. Lard dull; 15½@15¾c for steam, and 16½c for kettle; no sales.

GROCERIES—Sugar dull and drooping; New Orleans 11@13½c. Coffee unchanged at 19@24c. Molasses firm at 75@78c for New Orleans.

OILS—Linseed dull at 90c. Lard $1 43@1 45.

PETROLEUM—30@33c for refined.

EXCHANGE—Dull at 1-10 discount buying and par selling.

GOLD—121⅛ buying.

GREEN MEATS—Dull; shoulders 10c, sides 13½c, and hams 13½@13¾c, the latter rate for light.

ST. LOUIS MARKET.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 29—P. M.

TOBACCO—Steady and unchanged.

COTTON—Quiet at 24¼@24½c.

HEMP—Steady and unchanged.

FLOUR—Low grades are scarce and wanted, and medium and best grades quiet; fall superfine $4 10@4 35; extra $4 40@4 50; double extra $4 80@5 25; triple extra $5 40@6; family $6 25@7 50.

GRAIN—Wheat dull and rather easier; No 1 spring $1 10@1 12; choice $1 20@1 25. Corn weak at 80@85½c for mixed in bulk; 71@74c for white do; choice mixed sacked 76c; yellow 76@77c; prime to fancy white 82½@85c. Oats heavy and drooping at 48@50c in bulk; 51@55c sacked. Barley dull at $1 40 for choice fall. Rye, small sales choice at 86½c.

WHISKY—Dull and lower at 94c.

GROCERIES—Dull and unchanged.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork, small sales at $27 25@27 50, and held firmly at the latter. Dry-salt meats jobbing at 10½c for shoulders, 14½@14¾c for clear rib sides and 15c for clear sides. Bacon, small sales of shoulders at 13½c, clear rib 16c and clear sides 16¼c. Lard quiet at 16@16½c.

CATTLE—Active for the best grades; prices range at 2½@6½c.

HOGS—Inactive at $8 90@9 25; packed to date 225,334 head, against 281,881 last year.

RECEIPTS—Flour 3,400 bbls, corn 13,700 bush, oats 8,700 bush, barley 400 bush, hogs 900 head.

MEMPHIS MARKET.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 29.

COTTON—Market quiet at 24¼c. Receipts 1,732 bales; exports 372 bales.

FLOUR—Superfine $5@5 75.

GRAIN—Corn 90c. Oats 70c.

HAY—$26@28.

BRAN—$22@23.

PROVISIONS—Lard 17@18c. Mess pork $28@28 50. Bulk shoulders 11½@12c; sides 15¼c.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 29—P. M.

FLOUR—Quiet; Western superfine $4 75@5.

GRAIN—Wheat dull at $1 25@1 40. Corn, white $1 00 yellow 95@96c.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork quiet at $29. Bacon quiet; rib sides 16¼@16½c; shoulders 13@13½c; hams 20c. Lard quiet at 17@17¼c.

WHISKY—Quiet at 98c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29.

FLOUR—Firm but the demand is limited.

GRAIN—Wheat firmer; Pennsylvania red $1 25@1 28. Rye unchanged. Corn steady; new yellow 90@92c; mixed 90c. Oats dull at 53@55c.

PETROLEUM—Firmer; crude 21¼c, and refined 30¾c.

PROVISIONS—Small business; mess pork $29. Lard 17@17¼c.

WHISKY—Dull at 97@98c for wood and $1 for iron bound.

NASHVILLE MARKET.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 29.

COTTON—Market quiet and prices lower; low middling 23½c; good ordinary 22c. Stock on hand 3,251 bales.

"Nestles" Bread and Milk Flour, food for infants.

Goshen Butter, very cheap.

Maple Sirup, new crop.

Shaker Preserves, large lot and fine assortment.

New Italian Maccaroni.

Yarmouth Sugar Corn, the genuine article.

An immense stock of Can Goods and Fancy Groceries bought since the decline in gold, consequently will sell low for cash.

A. FONDA & SONS,
Italian Warehousemen,
161 FOURTH STREET,
Between Market and Jefferson.

AMUSEMENTS.

Louisville Opera House.

H. C. BATES........Sole Lessee and Manager.

Re-engagement for six nights of the brilliant and favorite Actress

Miss Kate Reignolds.

MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 31, will be presented, for the first time in this city, the last great London Sensation of the

SERPENT ON THE HEARTH,
OR
Bound by Love, Jealousy, Faith, & Folly.

Marguerette........Miss Kate Reignolds.

New Features.

PROFESSOR McDONALD and his celebrated performing BABY ELEPHANT "TITANA,"

E. CAVALLE, the great Song and Dance Artiste.

MR. HERBERT and MASTER GEORGE, the famous Acrobats, in the FAIR SCENE.

Magnificent New Scenery...by Jos. Piggott.

☞ SECURE YOUR SEATS. ja30 d2

Louisville Opera House.

HARRY C. BATES........Sole Lessee and Manager.

Six Nights and One Matinee.

GRAND ENGLISH OPERA
BY THE CELEBRATED
Richings Company!

Caroline Richings Bernard, Directress.

SEASON COMMENCING MONDAY, FEB. 7.

The press and public pronounce this company "composed of the Best Lyric Artists on the stage—actors as well as vocalists. All the operas presented by them are given with a completeness and spirit in keeping with the works of the author, better than ever before in Louisville, and to the just rendering of all they undertake the directress invites the critical judgment of the public.

LIST OF COMPANY.

Brookhouse Bowler, Henry Drayton,
Pierce Bernard, H. C. Peakes,
Jas. A. Arnold, Jas. G. Peakes,
Warren White, Miss Emma Howson,
Annie Kemp Bowler, Mrs. Henry Drayton,
Anna Mischka, Mrs. C. R. Bernard,

Supported by a full chorus of 25 ladies and gentlemen, and a grand orchestra.

Conductor........S. Behrens.

Repertoire for the Season.

POSTILLION OF LONGUMEAU,
BOHEMIAN GIRL,
MARTHA,
HUGUENOTS,
CROWN DIAMONDS,
DOCTOR OF ALCANTARA,
GRAND DUCHESS.

Seven complete operas, and done in order as above.

Grand Opera at Popular Prices.

Parquette and Dress Circle, $1; Reserved Seats, 25c extra; Family Circle, 50c; and Gallery, 25c. Box office open for reserved seats on Thursday, Feb. 3. Seats secured for any evening of the week.

Weisiger Hall.

LIEDERKRANZ
GRAND
VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT
TUESDAY EVENING, FEB. 1, 1870,
Commencing at 8 o'clock.

A. PREDIGAM........Director.

Assisted by the full strength of the Society. Grand Chorus of Eighty Lady and Gentleman Vocalists.

Admission 75 cts. Tickets and reserved seats can be had at Dake & Helmus' bookstore, No. 86 Fourth st., and at H. Knoefel's Music Store, near Third. No extra charge for reserved seats. Members of the society will please procure tickets at Dake & Helmus', 86 Fourth st. ja30 Su&Tu

Weisiger Hall!

ALF. BURNETT,
MISS HELEN NASH,
J. W. SHARPLEY,
ARE COMING,
Friday and Saturday, February 4 & 5.
Matinee Saturday Afternoon.

Reserved Seats, 75c; Tickets, 50c. Matinee tickets—Adults, 50c; Children and Servants, 25c. Tickets for sale at D. P. Faulds's music store. ja30 d4

HENRY VINCENT
On Oliver Cromwell.

THE celebrated English Orator, HENRY VINCENT, now making his farewell tour in this country, will, upon his third visit to this city, deliver his grand lecture upon Oliver Cromwell on Thursday Night next, 3d February. When he delivered his lecture here, two years since, it was pronounced by all who heard it as one of the greatest lectures and most eloquently delivered of any they ever heard. ja30

Grand Reception at the Rooms of the Y. M. C. A.

THERE will be a general reception at the Association rooms To-morrow Evening at 8 o'clock. The Haydn Musical Society will be present, and all lovers of fine music may expect a rare treat. All are invited.

A GRAND BALL

To be given at ODD-FELLOWS' HALL by the ORIENTAL CLUB
On Thursday Evening, Feb. 3, '70.
ja30 Su&Th2*

ORPHANS' FAIR

A FAIR, for the benefit of St. Vincent Orphan Asylum (containing nearly 400 inmates), will commence on Monday Evening, the 31st inst., at Masonic Temple, and continue eight days. ja29 d6

Grand Masquerade Ball, to be Given at Odd Fellows' Hall!

ON MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 31, 1870. Ladies will please present their tickets at the door.

☞ Those having no tickets will have to raise their masks. ja28 d3*

MASQUERADE COSTUMES

A NEW and rich assortment for ladies and gents at MRS. LEISSON'S dress-making establishment, 263 Jefferson st., bet. 7th and 8th. ja30 SuTuTh6

ROLLER SKATING
At the Rink

THURSDAY and Saturday nights from 7 to 10, every morning and afternoon, Saturday afternoon excepted. ja4 dtf

E. HUTCHISON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Harrodsburg Ky.,

BUY and sell Exchange on all the principal cities. Highest price paid for Gold, Silver, and Government Bonds. Deposits received and interest paid on same. Discount day every Saturday.

The firm of E. Hutchison & Co. is composed of the following named persons, and they are individually liable and responsible for all deposits made with the Bank, thereby making it doubly sure, as they represent property, in the aggregate, worth not less than four hundred thousand dollars:

E. Hutchison, J. S. Burris,
A. G. Kyle, H. L. Bonta,
C. A. Hardin, E. Burris,
Dr. Wm. Campbell, B. B. Campbell,
F. R. Gaither, J. B. Hutchison,
de25 d3m

GEO. HANCOCK. } { K. H. McDONALD
WM. JOHNSTON. } { J. C. JOHNSTON.

HANCOCK, JOHNSTON & CO.,
Real Estate and Collecting Agents
AND ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office in Mozart building, cor. Fourth & Jefferson sts., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE collection of debts, enforcement of claims, charge of estates, examination of titles, conveyancing, and all matters pertaining to real estate in Louisville and elsewhere, promptly attended to. Cotton and sugar plantations and unimproved lands in the South for sale or exchange. Reliable local agents in all sections of the South to exhibit property to purchasers and make examination of titles. Facilities for making purchases and sales surpassed by none. ja3 d1m

MASSEY'S
Golden Cider & Pure Vinegar,

Fresh from the mills in Ohio and Michigan, reputed the best in use by all consumers.

LOUISVILLE DEPOT
No. 81 Green st., near Third.
n25 dtf

Maryland Bag Factory.

BAGS of all kinds—Gunny, Burlaps, Seamless, Cotton, and Hemp Grain Bags; Coffee Covers and Grocers' Bags; Cotton Bagging and Rope.

O. H. & W. H. KLEINFELTER,
Southwest corner South and Pratt streets,
Baltimore, Md.
c8 d6m

Champagne Wine.

50 BASKETS "Krug" in store and for sale by W. H. WALKER & CO., 23 Main st. ja21

C. CAMPBELL,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
NO. 68 THIRD STREET,

BETWEEN MAIN AND MARKET. Scott's Report of Fashions for sale.

FOR SALE—COUNTRY.

FOR SALE—DRUG STORE—A first-class retail drug store, has a good run of custom; rents up a goodly number of prescriptions. Terms reasonable. For further particulars, address B., Russellville, Ky. ja29 d30*

FOR SALE—COTTAGE—Cheap and on easy terms—A cottage house of seven rooms and kitchen in good order, with about one acre of land [illegible] ja13 d20t*

FOR SALE—A FARM OF 180 ACRES—Within 9 miles of Louisville [illegible] ja21 d30t

FOR SALE—BLACKSMITH SHOP—A No. 1 blacksmith and wagon shop, on easy terms [illegible] Apply on the premises or by letter to SQUIRE STANFIELD. ja28 d10

FOR SALE—LAND—160 acres of No. 1 land, lying between Brownsboro and river pikes, 4½ miles from the city. MERIWETHER & ISAACS, 116 Jefferson street, bet. Third and Fourth. ja23 d10

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SEAT—Containing 16 acres of choice land, ½ mile north of Beard's Station, L. C. & L. Railroad. The improvements are a beautiful brick cottage, containing 6 rooms, besides kitchen and pantry, large hall in center; servants' house detached from main building; the other improvements are smoke-house, woodhouse, chicken-house, carriage-house, corn-crib, stables, &c.; over 1,200 fruit trees, of all kinds, now bearing, and a young orchard of choice fruit set out. This place is susceptible of division into four or five beautiful building sites, and will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, or exchanged for good city property. PEARSON & MEDDIS. ja2 d1f

AUCTION SALES.

BY J. G. McNETT.

At auction-rooms, No. 115 Jefferson st., near Fourth.

ON MONDAY MORNING, Jan. 31, at 10 o'clock, will be sold a general assortment of new and second-hand household goods, carpets, bedsteads, wardrobes, bureaus, mattresses, stoves, &c. Terms cash.
ja30 d2 J. G. McNETT, Auctioneer.

BY S. G. HENRY & CO.

Regular Sale of Dry Goods, Clothing, and Hosiery

TUESDAY MORNING, Feb. 1, at 10 o'clock, at auction-rooms.
ja30 S. G. HENRY & CO., Auctioneers.

BY S. G. HENRY & CO.

600 Cases and Cartoons Boots and Shoes, AT AUCTION

WEDNESDAY MORNING, Feb. 2, at 10 o'clock, at auction-rooms.
ja30 S. G. HENRY & CO., Auctioneers.

PUBLIC SALES.

Interest in Coal and Iron Lands for Sale.

AS assignee of the estate of Wm. K. Hughes, of the firm of Hughes & Bowman, bankrupts, I will sell at public auction, at the Court-house door, in Louisville, Ky., on the 3d day of February, 1870, at 11 o'clock A. M., the interest of said Hughes in the Cumberland River Coal and Iron Company of Kentucky, consisting of about one-sixth (1-6) interest in about 45,000 acres of land lying on the Cumberland river, in the counties of Pulaski, Whitley, and Wayne, and State of Kentucky, east of Burnside Point. Further information will be given at the sale. Terms cash.
ja14,18,22,&26 fe2&3 R. M. MOSBY, Assignee.

Assignee's Sale.

ON MONDAY, Feb. 7, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M., I will sell at public auction, at the late residence of Geo. E. Henisohn, on Second street, between Green and Walnut, all the household furniture, fine oil paintings, books, pictures, jewelry, plate, table ware, carpets, &c., conveyed to me as assignee in bankruptcy of said Geo. E. Henisohn, and will continue the sale till everything is closed out. Terms cash. C. S. SYMMES, Assignee in Bankruptcy.
WARFIELD & WEST, Auctioneers. ja27 d1s

Sheriff's Sale.

C. W. Carr, plaintiff, vs. Security Ins. Co., defendants—Jefferson Common Pleas Court. Execution No. 5,628.

I WILL expose to public sale, on the premises, N. E. corner Market and Fourth streets, in the city of Louisville and Jefferson county, Ky.,

ON TUESDAY, FEB. 1, 1870,

the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy above execution: 1 large safe and the office fixtures, consisting of writing-desks, writing-tables, chairs, iron railing, stoves, &c.

Levied upon as the property of the Security Ins. Co., to satisfy execution No. 5,628, which issued from the office of the Clerk of the Jefferson Common Pleas Court, in the name of C. W. Carr, against Security Ins. Co.

Sale to take place at 11 o'clock.
H. W. KOHNHORST, D. S. for
J. M. MARTIN, S. J. C.
Louisville, Jan. 22, 1870. ja23 d4d

Sheriff's Sale.

Wieser & Co., Wm. McMorrissey, Emma Bartlett, Walter Gow & Co., Johnson, Sattler & McCoy, Josiah Cummins, plaintiffs, against John M. Myers.—Jefferson Common Pleas Court. Executions Nos. 5,584, 5,552, 5,563, 5 564, 5,578, and 5,588.

WE will expose to public sale, at the store of defendant, on the south side of Main street, between Third and Fourth streets, in Louisville, Jefferson county, Ky.,

ON THURSDAY, FEB. 3, 1870,

the entire stock of goods of defendant, consisting of trunks, satchels, saddlery, harness, hardware, skates, &c., also entire stock of fixtures in said store.

Levied upon as the property of Jno. M. Myers, to satisfy executions Nos. 5,564, 5,552, 5,563, 5,564, 5,578, and 5,588, which issued from the office of the Clerk of the Jefferson Common Pleas Court, in the name of Wetner & Co., Wm. McMorrissey, Emma Bartlett, Walter Gow & Co., Johnson, Sattler & McCoy, and Josiah Cummins, against Jno. M. Myers.

Sale to take place at about 10 o'clock A. M.
FRED. HOPKE and } D. S. for
H. W. KOHNHORST, }
J. M. MARTIN, S. J. C.
Louisville, Ky., Jan. 24, 1870. ja25

Plantation for Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Phillips county, Ark., made at the April term for 1869, I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, at the door of the clerk's office, in the city of Helena, on Monday, the 7th day of March, 1870, the plantation known as the Craig Place, on the Mississippi river, 5 miles below Helena, comprising 4,640 acres of land, of which 1,000 acres are cleared. This is one of the best places in the country, and is admirably improved for successful cultivation. There is a fine steam engine of 50-horse power, with saw-mill, grist-mill, and cotton gin, besides a good gin house, cabins for laborers, &c.
ARTHUR THOMPSON,
ja25 d6&w1 As Adm'r Jno. A. Craig, dec'd.

MARSHAL'S SALES.

Marshal's Sale.

S. O. Bennett against Fred. Sloan. } In Chancery, No. 22,372.

BY virtue of a decree of the Louisville Chancery Court, rendered in the above cause, the undersigned, or one of us, will,

ON THURSDAY, FEB. 3, 1870,

about the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the store of S. O. Bennett, on the south side of Main st., between Second and Third sts., the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the decree herein viz: one bedstead, one spring mattress, two feather pillows, two sheets, one marble-top bureau, one comfort, one marble top washstand, one wardrobe, two chairs, one rocker, one sewing stand, carpet, curtains, and looking-glass.

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, bearing interest from date until paid.

F. C. WELMAN,
Marshal Louisville Chancery Court.
L. F. WETHERBY, } Depts.
C. B. SHEPHERD, }
ja30 1td

STEAMBOATS.

FOR CINCINNATI,
THE NORTH AND EAST.
U. S. Mail Line Steamers.

MORNING MAIL BOAT, making all way landings, departs daily at 10 A. M. except Sunday.

BEN. FRANKLIN........Capt. SAM. HILDRETH.
GEN. BUELL........Capt. C. DAVID.

EVENING EXPRESS, landing at Madison only, departs at 4 P. M.—on Sunday at 3 P. M.

UNITED STATES........Capt. H. M. WADE.
GEN. LYTLE........Capt. D. WHITTEN.

These boats make close connection at Cincinnati with the fast trains and through passage cars for the East.

For passage and railroad tickets to all points North and East, apply on board or to the Union R. R. Ticket Office, corner of Fourth and Main streets. Freight Office on wharf-boat, foot of Third street.

FRANK CARTER, Sup't.
JAS. FERRIER, G. P. A. ja31 dtf

CINCINNATI AND ST. LOUIS EXPRESS LINE,

Composed of the following Passenger Steamers: CHAMPION, ANNA, KATE ROBINSON, ABEONA, AND SHAMROCK.

Leaving Louisville for St. Louis and way points every Wednesday and Saturday at 5 P. M.

MONTCALM & CO., Agents, office No. 26 Fourth st. JOHN A. WILLIAMSON, Sup't, office No. 19 Public Landing, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Through receipts given to all points on the Missouri, Upper Mississippi, and Illinois rivers. Also to all points on the several railroads leading out of St. Louis. MONTCALM & CO., Agents,
ja28 d3m No. 26 Fourth st., Louisville, Ky.

United States Mail and Adams Express Co.'s Packet For Owensboro, Evansville, and Henderson.

ROSE HITE........HOLLCROFT, Master.
Will leave as above on Monday, the 31st, at 5 P. M.
MOORHEAD & CO., Agents.

Regular Packet
For Cannelton, Troy, Owensboro, Evansville, and Green River.

FALLS CITY........Capt. J. A. ROBINSON.
Will leave on Wednesday, the 2d, at 4 P. M., from city wharf, positively.
ja30 d4* THOS. SMALL, Agent.

For Owensboro, Evansville, and Henderson.

EDINBURG........S. P. ARMSTRONG, Master,
Will leave as above on This Day, the 30th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M.
MONTCALM & CO., Agents.

For Memphis, Vicksburg, Natchez, and N. Orleans.

ANNA........O. P. SHINKLE, Master.
Will leave as above on This Day, the 30th inst., at 12 o'clock M.
MONTCALM & CO., Agents.

Louisville and New Orleans Packet Co.'s Steamer

VIRGINIA........C. G. SCHULTZ, Master.
For Cairo, Memphis, and New Orleans on Tuesday, the 1st, at 5 P. M.
B. C. LEVI, Agent.

RED RIVER.

KOUNS' THROUGH LINE.

Leaves on SATURDAY, Jan. 1, at 5 P. M.
Leaves on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, at 5 P. M.
Leaves on SATURDAY, Jan. 22, at 5 P. M.

For Jefferson, Shreveport, Grand Ecore, Alexandria, and all way plantation landings.

The new, superior, and fast passenger steamer

GRAND ERA,

Geo. L. Kouns, Master,........Jas. Kerr, Jr., Clerk, will leave as above. For freight or passage, or through bills and tickets, apply on board or to

G. L. KOUNS & BRO.,
Canal Street Ferry.

LEAVES SHREVEPORT.
THURSDAY, Jan. 6. SATURDAY, Jan. 15.
THURSDAY, Jan. 27. ja26 d1m

Notice to Shippers.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Dec. 30, 1869.

Until further notice the morning boats of the Mail Line will do the way business between Louisville and Carrollton, making all way landings, leaving Louisville daily at 10 A. M.
d31 dtf FRANK CARTER, Supt.

For White River.

Through bills of lading given to all points on White, Little Red, and Black rivers, over the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and the Memphis and White River Packet Company's elegant United States mail-boats, leaving Memphis Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 P. M.
J. W. FORBES, Agent,
ap29 dly No. 41 Fourth street.

"Old Reliable"
Louisville, Madison, and Carrollton Packet,
LEONORA No. 2,

E. M. GARRETT, Master........W. T. GRAHAM, Clerk, Leaves the foot of Fourth street for Madison, Carrollton, and all intermediate landings every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 10 o'clock P. M.
ap29 dtf THOS. SMALL, Agent.

For Arkansas River.

Through bills of lading given to all points on Arkansas river, over the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and the Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company's elegant United States mail-boats that leave Memphis on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 5 P. M.
J. W. FORBES, Agent,
ap29 dly No. 41 Fourth street.

Brandies.

51 CASKS Pure Cognac;
20 bbls pure Oldham county Peach;
10 bbls pure Russell county Apple,
In store and for sale by W. H. WALKER & CO.,
ja21 23 Main st.

Walker's Bitters.

300 CASES Walker's Tonic Bitters;
200 cases " Cocktail,
In store and for sale by
W. H. WALKER & CO.,
ja21 23 Main st.

☞ Advertisements on this page under the several heads of WANTED, FOR SALE, FOR RENT, &c., will be inserted at transient rates only—TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. No advertisement less than THIRTY CENTS.

WANTED.

WANTED—TO SELL—A No. 1 grocery and saloon, central location, and a good trade established; only reason for selling ill health. Stock and fixtures would be sold to suit purchaser, with half cash, balance on time to suit purchaser, with good security. Address CARTER, care Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky., for three days. ja30 d3*

WANTED—SITUATIONS—For two good, industrious girls—one as housemaid, or to help in cooking, washing, &c.; the other to assist in housekeeping and sewing. Employment is a consideration. Apply to [illegible] Apply at 612 West Market street, below Thirteenth. ja30 d2*

WANTED—SITUATION—A young man, who speaks both the English and German languages, and has had nearly two years' experience in the drug business, and more especially in the prescription department thereof, desires a similar situation in either a German or English Apothecary store, or some other respectable business. The best of references will be given. Please address Y., Assessor office. ja30 d2*

WANTED—A GOOD COOK—Also, a washer and ironer—white or colored in either capacity. Recommendations important. Apply at Dr. McCLELLAND'S, on Third street, near Walnut.

WANTED—BOARDING—In a desirable part of the city, unfurnished rooms, with board for two or three members of a family, in the family of a lady who will have no other boarders. Address "Ky.," care Courier-Journal office.

WANTED—TO NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS—IMMEDIATELY—A gentleman of ability, to supply a new publishing with Western articles, Sketches, Adventures, Stories, Incidents and District. Address LINCOLN & FARO, Publishers, 529 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—BOARDERS—To know that they can get good board and rooms for seven dollars per week, or day board for four dollars per week, at No. 251 Seventh st., one door south of Chestnut.

WANTED—PIGEONS—At U. S. Hotel, from 40 to 100 live pigeons, delivered on Monday or Tuesday.

WANTED—CANVASSERS AND SOLICITORS—Good pay and steady employment. Apply to MOORE & CO., No. 111 Jefferson st., bet. Third and Fourth. ja29 d3

WANTED—GIRLS—Two experienced girls, to stitch and bind sea lop gaiters on a machine, $9 a week paid. Call at J. LEMOOE'S, 132 Market street, south side, up stairs.

WANTED—SITUATION—By a young man, 22 years of age, thoroughly competent, and who can furnish any desired reference, a situation as book-keeper, assistant, or salesman. Address "Damon," Postoffice.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK AND HOUSE-GIRL—To suitable persons good wages will be paid. Apply to-morrow at No. 162 W. Walnut, bet. Fourth and Fifth.

WANTED—SITUATION—By a young lady, a graduate of Nazareth, as teacher of the English branches, also music and French if required. Address C. D., this office.

WANTED—TO BORROW—$2,000 on city property for two years. Address "Real Estate," this office.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER—Apply at 178 Second st.

WANTED—BOARD—For a gentleman and wife. For good accommodations a fair price will be promptly paid. Reference given. Address A. B., Postoffice. ja29 d2*

WANTED—ORGANIST—A young lady or gentleman to play an organ in a mission Sunday-school, from 2 to 3½ o'clock Sunday afternoons. Small salary, but will be promptly paid. Address "Mission," Postoffice. ja29 d2

WANTED—A BUTCHER—One who can come well recommended, and who is thoroughly conversant with his business. Address, with recommendations, "Southern Market-house." ja29 d2*

WANTED—TO WORK ON A FARM—A white man and wife. Good wages will be paid to competent persons. Apply through P. O. to Drawer X. ja29 d3*

WANTED—EVENING WORK—By an experienced book-keeper. Moderate compensation expected. C. P. R., this office. ja28 d6*

WANTED—500 GIRLS—Do you want a girl? Go to the KENTUCKY EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, corner Fourth and Jefferson streets, to get a good girl at once. All respectable females invited to call and obtain situations free of charge. References indispensable. MILLER & CO., Agents. de8 d4f

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—AGENTS—Male and female, for A BRAVE, PURE BOOK, at the New York Independent justly styles The Physical Life of Woman; Advice to the Maiden, Wife and Mother. By Dr. G. H. Napheys. Just issued, price $2. The most important work of the day. First-class in every respect. Has created a profound impression among the foremost thinkers and philanthropists of the country. Recommended in the warmest terms by Henry Ward Beecher, Ex-Surg. Gen'l W. A. Hammond, Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell, Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie, Rev. Dr. Mark Hopkins, and hosts of other eminent physicians and divines. Address E. F. MANSFORD & CO., 177 West Fourth st., Cincinnati, O.—Also wanted Agents for the best Home Physician now published, a most beautiful Family Bible, and other presses works. ja5 deo1m&wlt

$2000 A YEAR AND EXPENSES to Agents to sell the celebrated Wilson Sewing Machine. The best machines in the world. Stitch alike on both sides. One machine without money. For further particulars address the WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio. n27 dly

WANTED—AGENTS—$250 per month to sell the only GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. Price only $18. Great inducements to agents. This is the most popular sewing machine of the day—makes the famous "Elastic Lock Stitch"—will do any kind of work that can be done on any machine. 100,000 sold, and the demand constantly increasing. Now is the time to take an agency. Send for circulars. ☞ Beware of infringers. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburg, Pa., or St. Louis, Mo. n17 d3m

WANTED—AGENTS—Everywhere, to sell the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE, the only practical Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Price $25. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. n17 d3m

FOR SALE—CITY.

FOR SALE—GRIST-MILL—Situated on the corner of Pocahontas and Washington streets—a pair of burrs, two pairs scales, one corn-sheller, a fan, screen, truck, and belting. Building is a two-story frame, good. There will be sold all together or in lots to suit purchasers. Inquire of TOMPPERT & FRANCE, Jefferson st., between Center and Sixth. ja30 d3

FOR SALE—A VACANT LOT—On south side College street, 40x200 to a 10-foot alley. One-third cash, balance in one and two years. Apply to Mrs. DEHONEY, 36 West Chestnut st. ja30 d3-su,tu,th*

FOR SALE—LOTS—Some very desirable building lots on Broadway and Jacob streets. MERIWETHER & ISAACS, No. 116 West Jefferson, bet. Third and Fourth.

FOR SALE—DWELLINGS—Three two-story brick dwellings, each containing (6) six rooms, cellar and attic, gas and water. Two situated on First street, between Green and Walnut, Nos. 167 and 169. The other a two-story brick house, situated on the south side of Green between Floyd and Brook. Apply to Thomas S. Rudd, 200 West Jefferson. ja25 Sud1

FOR SALE—CHEAP—HOUSE—A very fine two-story brick house and lot on First street, near Broadway, with modern improvements, containing six rooms, hall, and porches, kitchen and servants' room. Good stable and carriage-house. Will sell cheap for cash and on time, or exchange for property. [illegible] ja22 WeFr&Sa13

FOR SALE—PICKLES—30 half-bbls Pickles, all in shipping order, at ADAM SCHARDEIN'S, No. 29 Sixth st. ja29 d3*

FOR SALE—TWO STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS—Large engine—cylinder 16 inches diameter, 2 feet stroke, on heavy cast bed plate 12½ feet long; driving pulley and fly-wheel 10 feet diameter, 28 inches face, with 8 flues; shell of boiler ⅜ inch in thickness; steam drum, fire front, grate bars, linings, chimney, dry room, and mud drum, with guide pulleys, fly-wheel, pumps, &c., all complete and ready to put into operation, with ordinary boiler, 12 inches diameter, 5 feet long, will be sold cheap, good and stop valves, gauge cocks, complete and in good order. Apply to H. STUCKY & CO., New Albany, Ind., or A. J. HAWKES & CO., Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky. ja27 d5

FOR SALE—TILE—400 feet of 12-inch green and purple slate tile. C. G. SHRYOCK, 118 Second street. ja26 d7

FOR SALE—HOUSES AND LOTS—Broadway, Main, Chestnut, and Eighth streets property—One vacant lot on the south side of Broadway, between Floyd and Preston streets, 32½ by 200 feet to a 20-foot alley; two brick dwellings on the southwest corner of Jackson; one brick dwelling on Chestnut street, No. 285, north side, between Seventh and Eighth streets; one brick dwelling on the east side of Eighth street, between Magazine and Chestnut, No. 351. These buildings are in good order and have all the modern improvements. Apply to SPROULE & MANDEVILLE, corner of Fourth and Main sts. ja6 dlm*

FOR SALE—PLANING MILL AND MACHINERY—Nearly new—situated on the corner of Fourteenth and Grayson streets. Apply to H. J. LEWIS, at Planing Mill, Tenth street. de8 dtf

FOR SALE—TWO DWELLINGS—Situated on the north side of Chestnut street, between Third and Fourth streets. The lots to each are 40 feet front by 150 feet deep to an alley. The houses are complete, having eight rooms each, with gas and water, iron railings, and all modern improvements. Apply to PEARSON, MEDDIS & FERGUSON, Main, between Fourth and Fifth streets, or to SNEAD & CO., Market, between Eighth and Ninth streets. au24 dtf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—OFFICES—Nos. 10 and 11 front room on third floor, in Johnson's iron-front building, south side of Main street, bet. Third and Fourth. Also, desk room in rooms Nos. 3 and 4, second floor. Apply to CHAS. B. COTTON, in room No. 1. ja30 d5*

FOR RENT—HOUSE—Nearly new, and conveniently arranged—house of 8 rooms, attic, and cellar, with stable. Will be rented low to a good tenant. Situated on Jefferson street, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third. Apply next door, to Mrs. G. SCOTT JONES. ja30 d2*

FOR RENT—A LARGE AND COMMODIOUS STOREHOUSE—On the east side of Fourth st., below Main, next door to the office of the Union Star Freight Line. Possession given on the 1st day of February next. Apply to JOHN WILSON, Real Estate Agent, 139 Jefferson street, north side, near corner of Fifth street. ja29 d6

FOR RENT—DWELLING—A large, elegant brick dwelling, with all modern improvements, stable, servants'-rooms, and large lot, situated on the north side of Chestnut, between Eighth and Ninth streets. Apply to B. C. LEVI, No. 20 Fourth street. ja27 d6

FOR LEASE—HOTEL—The upper floors of the new building known as Elliott's Corner, containing 32 rooms, on the southwest corner of Second and Jefferson streets. Every convenience for a first-class hotel is combined in the arrangement of the building. Elevating, culinary, laundry, heating, gas, and water apparatus are of the most approved quality. The above property will be leased to a suitable tenant on favorable terms. For further particulars call on or address Dr. T. D. ELLIOTT, or C. G. SHRYOCK, 118 Second st., Louisville, Ky. ja26 d6

FOR RENT—OFFICES—That very desirable office in the Merchants' Bank of Kentucky building, now occupied by the Merchants' Insurance Company, having taken the basement office in same building; also a fine office on third floor in same building. J. H. LINDENBERGER, Cashier. ja23 d6

FOR RENT—STOREHOUSE NO. 131—On the north side of Main street, two doors below Fourth. Inquire at the law office of EMMET FIELD, No. 7 Court Place. ja23 d13

FOR RENT—HOUSE—A two-story brick, with basement and attic, containing 12 rooms, in good order, on corner of First and Walnut sts. Apply to GREENS & CO., 91 West Main st. ja11 du

FOR RENT—28 ACRES RICH GARDEN LAND—Adjoining the city has on it a two-story brick house, fine vegetable cellar, good well in the yard. Apply at KENNEDY & IRWIN'S coal office, 164 Third street. de21 dtf

BOARDING.

BOARDING—Gentlemen desiring good board can be accommodated at No. 80 Green street, corner of Third, by the day or week. de3 dawtf

BOARDING—Two of three delightful rooms, with the very best and cleanest of cooking, can be had by first-class applicants at the north side double brick house, just north of the terminus of Fourth-street cars. Reference, W. N. Haldeman, Esq. ja27 d14*

BANKRUPTCY.

NOTICE—In the District Court of the United States for the District of Kentucky—In Bankruptcy. In the matter of V. M. JOHNSON, Petitioner for his discharge filed Jan. 28, 1870, by order of Court. The creditors of V. M. Johnson, a bankrupt, are hereby notified to appear before me, at my office, in Bowling Green, Ky., on the 3d day of February, 1870, at 9 o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any they have, why the bankrupt aforesaid should not be discharged from his debts. WARNER UNDERWOOD, Register. E. L. Hines, Assignee, Bowling Green, Ky. ja29 3wl

Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1870.

YUBA SAM.

A June Jaunt in the Rocky Mountains.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

[Written for the Sunday Courier-Journal.]

IO TRIUMPHE.

The Union Pacific Railway is completed! Simultaneously with the blows of the hammer which descended upon the last spike the pulse of the telegraph throbbed the joyful news throughout Christendom. The welcome intelligence was bellowed from the brazen throats of cannon and the bells of the entire country pealed a joyous concert in jubilation of the auspicious event. At Promontory Point the Rev. Mr. Blank in a special prayer announced the event to the reigning powers above and in a pleading special order indicated the nature of divine policy that would be most agreeable to the directory and to the traveling public.

All newspaperdom was thrown into a state of hysterical delight. "From Ocean to Ocean," "The Event of the Nineteenth Century," "Across the Continent in Six Days," &c., &c., were the portentous headlines that met our gaze on every editorial page and enlisted our liveliest sympathies for those whose duty it might be to read the articles that followed. Correspondents overflowing with the spirit of patriotism and even full of the spirit of modern improvement vied with each other in the production of bathotic and spread-eagle description. Their statements of facts were marshaled on stilts, while their fancy achievements were enough to take one's breath away. The feminine spiritualists who are generated in Boston and go forth from thence to circumvent the Devil precipitate themselves into a holy trance before emitting their messages of salvation. Those who have read the lurid descriptions of the Union Pacific Railway furnished by correspondents to their respective journals will be slow to believe that they were accomplished by agencies purely mortal but will incline to the more rational theory that these wonderful letters were the proceeds of philological spasms.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

This lightning and powder and bell-ringing and fine writing had its due effect. The imagination reveled in the cool breezes and amid the magnificent scenery of the Rocky Mountains. The fact that one could escape the sultry air of Louisville and reach these sylvan retreats in four days was most enticing and presented an argument in favor of health and pleasure not to be resisted. I caught the "Plains fever," and communicated it to my young friend Tom Nugent. Tom is a bachelor of twenty-five, rich but respectable. His wealth is hereditary and gives forth not the slightest odor of petroleum; nor has his family tree ever borne a quartermaster. He is well educated so far as professors and books can educate a man, and after leaving college he made the tour of Europe with a tutor. While in Paris he took a dead set at what is termed "life" in lively circles, made some ugly figures on the wrong side of his father's bank-book, and came home thoroughly disgusted with himself and every one else. He relapsed into that silly, misanthropic style so much affected by *blasé* young men under thirty. He insisted that the world was a sham. If not a woman-hater he was perfectly indifferent to the charms of the fair sex. He denied that women have reasoning faculties, but admitted that in scheming and intriguing they displayed an instinct rare and wonderful. He cited numerous cases in point to show that their dearest ambitions and highest aims were fulfilled by the wire dummies in our mantuamakers' shops. He never had a *grande* passion and daily thanked Heaven that he was in no danger of falling into that delusive man-trap known by the name of "love." He regarded Byron as the only poet worth reading and believed that Bulwer's novels inculcate the true philosophy of life.

Nothwithstanding all these minor blemishes Tom was a man of high and generous impulses, a faithful friend and capable of becoming an ornament to society.

"I would not give a copper," said Tom, "to be shot through to the Pacific coast like a cannon-ball, but I should like to visit the mining districts of the Territories and whip the mountain streams for speckled trout."

This being my own idea of a pleasant trip we made up our bundles, and on the 4th of June arrived at Omaha, Neb., situated on the western bank of the Missouri river, and for the present the eastern terminus of the Union Pacific Railway.

FELLOW-TRAVELERS.

This new line of travel seems to have developed a new type of travelers. At any rate the specimens that throng the coaches of this road are new and strange to me. One is struck with the great number of families traveling for pleasure and also with the appearance of the families. *Pater familias* is spare to a bony degree, hollow-eyed, with spare, gray locks and hooked nose. He is one of the petroleum nobility, a successful army contractor or one of the line of shoddy princes. He is wrapped in a soiled linen duster, through the sleeves of which his huge hands protrude guiltless of gloves but not of warts. The matron is fat and forty though ill at ease. There are daughters and sons and sometimes a poor relation, whose duty seems to be to toady to the family and simper at the witty remarks of "Pet," the youngest female offspring, arrayed in straight hair and poor little bare, spindling legs that would do for an antelope were they turned the other way. The boys are boisterous, loud and offensively interrogative. The girls are lank, lean and lackadaisical. Their faces are wreathed in a chronic simper, occasionally relieved by a gushing giggle. When this family comes to change cars the comforts of travel are portrayed in vivid colors. The head thereof is loaded down with fishing-rods; the larger boys are strapped all over with shot guns, powder-flasks and navy revolvers; the girls have their hands full of lunch-baskets, fans, parasols and cheap publications; the old lady takes charge of a pillow and a large willow-covered flask, while the smaller fry carry boxes and cans, which in all probability contain angle-worms from Massachusetts.

Another feature of this route is the great number of the tall, angular females aged twenty-nine who are going West. They have short dresses, long necks, thick ankles, thin arms, frizzed hair, wide-brimmed hats, and in the majority of cases gold-bowed spectacles. This style of female carries a note-book, in which she writes incessantly for the edification of the public and the advancement of women's rights.

And here is sweet sixteen, with impulsive manners, auburn hair and surpassing beauty. She is just from boarding-school, where she was crammed with any quantity of useless information and then turned loose upon society to prey upon the affections of susceptible young men. She is now making her initial campaign to conquer and enslave. Divers young men with oily hair, who continually devour her with their eyes, give sickening evidence of the potency of her charms. But she, minding not their sufferings, knowing it is so ordained, gives her entire mind to the rearrangement of her pretty mouth after each overpowering giggle. She keeps a journal, not for publication but for the delight of a favored few. Nothing escapes the keen eyes of this vivacious damsel. At a wood-station she discovers prairie dogs.

"O, paw! just look! Do you see, maw?" and then she applies herself with vigor to her journal. Anon she exclaims:

"Here is what I have written: 'Saw little prairie dogs looking at the c-a-r-r-s'—te, he, he! 'Such queer little fellows; have short tails'—he, he! 'look some like a dog but more like a mouse.' Te, he, he! 'They live in holes and burrow in the ground like rats and *owls*.' Te, he, he!"

"That is very good," says paw. "Quite interesting," adds maw, while the enslaved young men murmur adulation, with their souls in their eyes.

Ganymede must not be forgotten. Gany is about forty-five years of age, with curled locks carefully dyed and oiled. He comprises within himself an intelligence-office, a lackey and a companion. He rushes through the car seeking information regarding the names of stations, streams and mountains, which, when acquired, he imparts to the grim ladies with note-books. At every stopping-place he hops off the cars and gathers wild flowers, which he sticks in the hair of cackling young ladies. This most disgusting toady pervades society in all its ramifications. He is a constitutional and a standing victim of the caprices of some gushing young flirt, who obtains much amusement from him, and manages to make him useful as a sort of an upper servant.

Smart four-year-olds, who recite poetry to you at the instance of delighted mothers, and smear your clothes with candy on their own account, sick and wailing babies, slatternly nurses with bottles of milk and noisy young men with bottles of whisky, complete the more disagreeable part of getting "across the continent."

It is a fact to be regretted, but one that cannot be truthfully denied, that to an American the majority of his countrymen, when *en route*, present a sorrowful sight. That this sad scene has a funny side is somewhat alleviating, but not flattering to our national manners. And it is in no spirit of boasting or of national pride that I assert the fact that for pure unadulterated ridiculousness the roving snobs of this republic are unapproachable. Until this trip I never realized our national resources for comedy both high and low. To one who appreciates and enjoys the ludicrous, a car full of Westward-bound people presents an ever-changing but never-ending scene of amusement. Most of the actors are in a place strange and novel and do not know precisely what to do or how to demean themselves. This fact they betray by their overwrought and laughable attempts to appear indifferent and unconcerned.

I shall never more wonder at the prejudices of foreigners who receive their impressions of American people from what they see on steamboats and railway trains. As a people, I believe we are entitled to the appellation of good-looking, but the majority of those of us who are forever going somewhere are decidedly otherwise. I have seen some very plain people in my day, and ladies who did not aspire to be called handsome, but I never saw any really homely folks until I intersected at Omaha with the tide of travel tending Westward. "Plain" does not convey an adequate idea of many of the countenances which one encounters on that route. It is difficult to believe that they are not, like our jagged mountains and unfathomable chasms, the result of a convulsion of nature. Their features seem to be thrown together without any regard to the unities so dear to architects and artists. Hair coarse, with various colors struggling for the mastery, but where sanguinary red oftenest perches its victorious banner. Ears large and obtrusive. Eyes small and watery, and kept from running into one by an upper section of their nose. This last-named organ appears in all conceivable shapes—some awry, some hooked, some in a constant state of turn up, and all having the general appearance of having been made for some other animal. Of chins you will see every variety, with an occasional total absence of either. Some of the mouths seem to be the result of accident, being a lateral gash extending close to the ears. Others are round, being forcibly drawn over protruding teeth. Occasionally you see one drawn down at the corners, suggesting mournful thoughts, while others are curled with inexpressible scorn. And there is yet another style of traveling mouth which fills the mind with amazement. It is perpendicular, and looks as if it might open like the great folding doors of a New England barn. But it does not. When employed in speaking, it radiates over the face not unlike the circular waves on a pond caused by a jumping fish. Tom, who tried to explain the thing, suggested that this peculiar shape was the result of long-continued practice in eliminating cod-fish bones from the daily diet of its unfortunate possessor. To these features add freckles, hair moles, the rude behavior of unconscious ignorance, and the vulgarity which distinguishes suddenly-acquired wealth, and you have a fair idea of the outlines of the majority of the people who were rushing Westward last June.

A BRIGHTER SIDE.

But, thank Heaven, there were also well-dressed, well-bred and well-looking people traveling in pairs or groups of three or four. They formed a most delightful contrast to the excitable and restless creatures I have attempted to describe. Such a trio was in the "palace sleeping-car," occupied by myself and traveling companion from Omaha to Cheyenne. A middle-aged, solid-looking gentleman, a fair and dignified matron, and a young lady of striking personal appearance. Large and lustrous eyes, dark glossy hair, nose rather prominent, with a mouth and chin expressive of character and will. She was not what the most of people would term beautiful, yet she had a winning face, and the more you looked at it the less you would desire to have a feature changed. Seemingly unconscious of all that was going on outside of her own circle, composed and self-contained, she spoke the true lady in every look and act. She was one of those upon whom the eye rests with satisfaction and delight. You know there i[s] no nonsense or affectation there. Abou[t] her well-shaped head you weave the mos[t] thrilling and satisfactory of romances. For her dear sake you could encounter any number of Indians, rend them limb from limb, and scatter their dishonored fragments to the hungry prairie wolves. For her you construct the most gorgeous castle in Spain and furnish equal to Jay Cooke's. When the varnish and gilding have dried, and the toilet articles have arrived from Jeddo and Paris, you install her mistress of your hypothetical mansion, and devote the balance of your life to her happiness and—your own.

THE PLAINS.

The trip from Omaha to Cheyenne, which is made in a day and a night, is rather monotonous, though by no means devoid of interest. After leaving the fertile regions of Nebraska, you enter upon the Great American Desert, where not a tree or shrub appears to relieve the sameness of the view, save a few dwarfed cotton-woods that fringe the banks of the North Platte and serve to indicate its devious course. It begets rather a new sensation to look down upon the setting sun, and it is rather odd to have his earliest beams darted through the interstices of your window-shutters as a morning salutation. I am certain that I have seen somewhere, either in "Guides to the West," or in the efforts of correspondents, such expressions as "boundless prairie," "vast expanse of green," "nature's unlimited carpet of emerald decked with the blushing flowers of spring," "frightened antelopes" and "playful prairie dogs." I must beg such of my readers as are fond of fine descriptive writing to draw upon those expressions at will, for through them we were whirled along until we reached Cheyenne, traveling a distance of five hundred and sixteen miles, and making an ascent of six thousand and nine hundred feet over a grade so gradual as to be imperceptible.

TOM AIRS HIS PET DELUSION.

"Why is it," said Tom, who had been scowling for about fifty miles, "that women strive so hard to destroy the respect which men naturally have for them? Admiration and respect for the female sex are one of the strongest natural traits of a man's character. It is strong in him even in infancy. It grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength to that degree that when he leaves the home circle and goes into society the mere presence of ladies awes him into bashfulness and awkwardness. He naturally judges womankind by the excellence of his mother and sisters. At the very outset he is surprised and grieved to find them artful, silly and in many instances totally devoid of moral principle. His struggles against the dethronement of his early idol grow less and less as he mingles in fashionable society, until he is finally almost ready to acquiesce with the Turk in the doctrine that women have no souls, that they are modest when compelled to wear vails, that they are virtuous when the bow-string is the alternative, and that they should be shut up in harems and pens and thus prevented from sowing the seeds of mischief abroad."

"Why, Tom! I blush for you. You are worse than a Turk, because you have not his excuse of ignorance. The memory of your mother and sisters should prevent the expression of such sentiments even if you entertained them."

"My convictions on this subject are not pleasant, I do assure you. Gladly would I be convinced of their fallacy—but how is it to be done? Look around you. Observe that young lady in bright ribbons. She is ostensibly engaged in an earnest conversation with that old noodle by her side, but she is really talking at that dandified booby with his hair parted behind sitting two seats in front of her. She is fashionable, probably rich and at home a belle, but what sort of a wife would she make think you?"

"One plenty good enough for the booby in question. But how unreasonable you are to judge womankind by the girl in fiery ribbons or by any other female who may be objectionable to you. How would you like to be classified with the young man in front of her or with that tipsy lout this side of her or by any one of the thousands who are a disgrace to mankind and who, had they another pair of legs, would be a disgrace to the brute creation?"

"But you must admit that the standard of female excellence is getting lower year by year. Fashion and frivolty are making sad inroads upon old-fashioned good sense, and female modesty, which was once a pearl of great price, is lost sight of amid the tinsel glare and glitter of modern society. You must admit that women as a class have deteriorated since the days of our grandmothers."

"My grandmother and I did not go into society at the same time, so I shall make no such admission. Without doubt folly and wickedness increase as the world grows older, and so do virtue and intelligence. For every true gentleman in the land you may be sure there is a lady worthy of him. You may not find her on railway cars or on steamboats, at the race course or skating rink. You are more likely to find her in the home circle. But you seem to have lost all recollection of such a place. Since leaving your own the women you have met have been of disreputable character or votaries of fashion with no character at all. Hence your type of womanhood goes bouncing through the world in short dresses, talking loudly to attract attention and making eyes at the public from under a gipsy hat. Your ideas are illogical, as well as illiberal and ill-natured."

"The moral, then, of your extremely liberal and good-natured sermon is that true ladies never travel."

"That is a conclusion worthy of your expressed sentiments but wholly unworthy of you. You meet as many ladies in traveling as you do gentlemen. You do not notice them because your attention is engrossed by others who seek to attract notice to themselves. As a case in point I beg to call your attention to the young lady opposite, the one who has so ruffled your temper," said I, pointing to the young lady in the party of three. "You have not heard her voice nor caught her eye to-day. I doubt if she even knows that you have a magnificent mustache."

"O! she's a muff."

"Of course, else, according to your way of reasoning, she would be a hoiden. To be candid with you, Tom, the opinion you profess to entertain of women does credit neither to your head nor heart. I hope you will live to be heartily ashamed of it."

AN INDIAN ROMANCE.

Experience had taught me the utter fallacy of attempting to cure Tom of this foolish prejudice. The utmost he would concede was that he almost envied me my opinion, because it was so much more comfortable than his own. But this was his only blemish, and I tolerated it for the sake of his good qualities. He possessed an inexhaustible fund of dry humor and was a most agreeable companion for those to whom he took a fancy. He was also a most unmerciful quiz, and nothing delighted him so much as an opportunity of leading astray the two-legged interrogation points with which society is bored and punctuated. On such occasions he would draw the long bow to the very verge of impossibility. With a perfect command of his facial muscles, he could tell the most improbable and ludicrous tales with a gravity and earnestness of manner that carried a conviction of truth.

At the time of which I am writing the people along the line of the road between Omaha and Cheyenne were much excited about the Indians. Only two days before two men had been murdered at Lone Tree station by a small party of Sioux, and the most exaggerated reports were in circulation. The passengers upon our train were ill at ease, believing that they were in momentary danger of being thrown off the track surrounded by savages.

The section opposite ours was occupied by a party of four, who seemed to be traveling from a sense of duty. A young gentleman and his wife were in the back seat. They were apparently in the last half of their first year of wedded bliss. He was a resigned-looking mortal, rather thin, with melancholy eyes, and apparently suffering from chronic fatigue. "Hubby" and "Darling" were the titles by which his spouse addressed him. She was very fair, with flaxen waterfall and the lightest of blue eyes. She was of a lymphatic temperament, and affectionate disposition and inclined to corpulency. While looking at her it was difficult to divest one's self of the opinion that but for her corsets and other clothes she would settle down and spread out like a griddle-cake.

In front of this couple were seated two females, who presented a marked contrast. The elder was middle-aged, with cold steel-gray eyes, a sharp nose and thin lips. Upon her head was perched a little oval hat, which imparted to her countenance a decidedly aggressive look. Her attention was divided between a copy of Susan Anthony's Revolution and a sore-eyed poodle dog which she called "Romeo."

By her side was a very plump little girl about fourteen years of age, wide awake to everything around her and brimming over with the freshness and happiness of youth. She was the one sunbeam of that somber party. To her everything was "so nice," "so grand" and "so sweet." Her companions seemed to regard her hearty enjoyment of everything as a personal grievance of their own. At each outburst of gayety the grim old dog-worshiper at her side would ejaculate "Eunice!" in a reproachful tone of voice suggestive of coperas pickles, whilst the fatigued husband would occasionally rouse himself and say "sister!" with an injured cadence and a rising inflection of hopeless voice. The partner of his sorrows was, most of the time, too near a comotose state to be influenced by the emotions of others.

The morning after we left Omaha some derangement of the machinery of the locomotive detained the train for half an hour. Here was an opportunity for quizzing which Tom could not resist.

"Mr. Dam, I will wager you my fishing-tackle against your fowling-piece that we have trouble with the Indians before we get fifty miles further," said Tom to me as soon as the train stopped.

"I hope not. At any rate I cannot think of making such a dreadful possibility the subject of a bet."

"Well, you would have decidedly the best of it; for if I should win neither of us would ever want fishing-tackle or shot-gun more. We are now about thirty miles from Plum creek, where the horrible Indian massacre occurred just about two years ago. If I live a thousand years, I shall never forget the horrors of that dreadful day."

"Were you there?" queried the maiden with the dog.

"Yes, Madam," replied Tom, without a blush. "I was traveling with a young lady to whom I was engaged to be married. You cannot wonder, Madam, that I have sad feelings on approaching that fearful place," and the rascal heaved a sigh that spoke of undying grief.

"But you and the young lady escaped?"

"I escaped, but dear Fannie was captured before my very eyes."

"And you live to tell the tale," said I, hoping to abash him.

"Yes, she saved my life in losing her own. You see, when we had extricated ourselves from the wreck, the most of the passengers were already murdered and scalped. 'Spotted Tail,' the chief of the band, was coming toward me with his tomahawk poised in the air. I thought my last moment had come; but he espied Fannie, who was just beyond me. Her bright tresses distracted his attention from me. He rushed past me to secure the richer prize, and while he was scalping her, I crept away, mounted an Indian pony and thus escaped."

"But I would never tell it, sir," said the ancient maiden, bestowing upon Tom a look of withering contempt.

"Perhaps not, Madam; but my death would have availed dear Fannie nothing, and now I live to mourn her untimely end."

"But, Mister," said the married lady who had by this time come to a consciousstate, "if you had loved her as you ought, you never could have left her so."

"My dear Madam, it is all very well to talk in novels about dying for those we love, and about the love for your affianced or your wife being stronger than your love for life; but self-preservation is the first law of nature. I most sincerely hope that you will not be compelled to see this great principle illustrated before night."

The frightened lady laid her cheek upon her husband's shoulder, and, looking lovingly and appealingly into his melancholy eyes, murmured "O! Hubby." His protecting arm was immediately thrown around her ample waist, and Tom's ungallant theory was effectually refuted.

"Did you ever learn the particulars of the fate of your *fiancee*?" inquired the poodle's companion, whose curiosity was stronger than even her contempt for Tom.

"Yes; I learned it from a brakeman, who escaped by concealing himself in the water-tank of the tender. They got supper with her that very night."

"What! made her cook it?"

"O, no! They cut her up into small pieces and burned her dear remains for fuel under their damnable frying-pans."

A slight screech and a hissing groan combined was the response to this audacious declaration; but whether called forth by the expletive or the catastrophe it was impossible to say. Just then one of Major North's Pawnee Indians came into the car, and, staring around at the passengers, said:

"How?"

"There! What did I tell you!" exclaimed Tom, giving a start, and looking the very picture of terror. The lymphatic and affectionate consort of "Hubby" caught a glimpse of the tawny savage, gave a piercing shriek, and settled down into the lap of her husband, exclaiming:

"O! Darling! Darling! You will not let them scalp your little wify—will you? O! Why did we come? Take me home! O! take me home to ma."

To this affecting appeal the poor man made no response. He could not, for his face was deeply imbedded in the bosom of his family, and held in position by two stout arms clasped tightly around his neck. He could no more move under that mountain of wife than he could speak. For purposes of defense, he could not have been more unscientifically disposed.

The maiden lady gave one wail of black despair, and rolled up her lap-dog securely in a shawl. The little Miss, who had become greatly excited by the preceding conversation, screamed most piteously, and coming over to me she clasped one of my arms and sobbed, "Save me! O, save me!"

I could not help saving the poor, frightened little thing, at the risk of spoiling a hundred jokes; so I told her it was a friendly Indian—one of Major North's scouts in the service of the Government. I moreover whispered to her that Tom had been joking all the time. This last was intended as a confidential communication; but she immediately imparted to her companions all the information she had received from me. The old maid gave an angry snort, muttered something which sounded like "infamous," released Romeo from his wrappings, and set her face as a flint toward the window opposite to us. The married people were too much rejoiced to think of being angry, and fell to kissing each other in celebration of their miraculous escape. The wife still maintained her place upon the lap of her husband, and settling down with her face upon his faithful breast she went to sleep, under the soporific influence of tender caresses and soothing words. In the meantime, the train had started, and the temporary fright and confusion was changed to a scene of hilarious mirth, and all seemed to enjoy themselves save the quartette that had been so deeply disturbed. All subsequent efforts to engage them in conversation proved futile. Even the volatile little Miss assumed an indignant expression of countenance, and she with the poodle sat upright as a post, with a face as inflexible as bronze, which she turned neither to the right nor left. The husband maintained a dogged silence, and as he gazed down upon his affectionate spouse—who, by the motion of the train, had become shaken down between his legs, like a bag of meal—it seemed to me that his countenance was more expressive of fatigue and sorrow than it was before the Indian episode. But he held on to the extremities of his pulpy wife with the air of a man conscious that he has a great work before him, and who enters upon the duties of life with a determination to do or die.

We left the cars at Cheyenne, and I noticed, with more pleasure than I could properly account for, that the gentleman and two ladies before alluded to also stopped, and registered at our hotel as Mr. J. D. Bell and wife and Miss Nelly Bell, Maryland. We soon learned that Mr. Bell, his wife and niece, were on their way to Colorado, he being a large owner in several of the gold and silver mines of that Territory. We all met at supper, and after the manners of fellow-travelers soon found ourselves on the easy footing of old acquaintances.

"No further danger from the Indians I suppose?" remarked Mr. Bell, giving a sly glance at Tom. I saw that Tom was annoyed, and could easily imagine that he regretted his little comedy on the train. I, therefore, came to his relief and said, "Not the slightest." But Tom, not to be put down, croaked as follows:

"We are never out of danger from the Indians when in an Indian country."

"But no Indians have been seen on the Denver road for years, as you know very well, Mr. Nugent," said I, almost spitefully.

"Precisely; and for that reason the route is entirely unguarded, and for that reason the Indians are more likely to appear on the Denver road than in places thickly garrisoned with soldiers."

Mrs. Bell looked decidedly uneasy and remarked that "there seemed to be a good deal of reason in what Mr. Nugent said."

"O, well," chirped Miss Bell, "there is danger everywhere. We must hope for the best and be prepared for the worst."

"It is very easy to be philosophical here," said Tom; "but when surrounded by yelling savages, one's philosophy is of little avail, even if one could summon it."

"You speak from experience, I dare say," rejoined Miss Bell, with the slightest possible tinge of sarcasm in her tone.

"No, not from experience, but by the rules of common sense."

"Oh!"

There was a volume in that interjection, and I was glad to see that Tom was palpably hit. The supper party broke up without any further conversation, and I shortly after found Tom pacing back and forth on the veranda, viciously chewing one end of a huge cigar, and vainly endeavoring to make the other end burn.

"I am really glad," said I, "that the Bell party are to be our fellow-travelers to-morrow. I like them all, and I think Miss Bell will turn out to be charming."

"Well, I don't like them over-much, and can't say that I am really glad they are going. Miss Bell is a pert little blue-stocking. If ever you find her out, you will find that she is an artist, an authoress, or a literary bore of some sort."

"But you would not condemn her for her love of art or for her literary attainments?"

"O, no; but I have no desire to be examined in history and mathematics, nor to have my opinions of ancient and modern authors extorted by categorical questions. I have taken seats inside the coach for us to-morrow, and I vow I will not give up mine, nor will I nurse a bandbox all the way to Denver. But sufficient for the day, &c. Isn't it glorious?" continued Tom, pointing to the West.

[*Concluded Next Sunday.*]

Gloves—Fashions and Prices.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Gloves to be worn with midwinter costumes are of black kid, delicately embroidered with a solid gold thread that will not tarnish. With two buttons at the wrist, the price is $3 a pair. The new seamless gloves are commended for durability, as they permit greater pressure than gloves of ordinary make, because they have no seam outside of the fourth finger to be easily ripped open. Ladies can safely buy a smaller size of seamless gloves than of other shapes. Adjustable studs of gilt, drawn together by a delicate chain, are prepared for fastening gloves made with but one button. A pair of studs cost fifty cents, and may be transferred from one pair of gloves to another.

Gloves fastened by but one button, and without wristbands, are restored to favor, now that the wrist is sufficiently covered by the drooping frills worn on cuffs and dress sleeves. Soft elastic kid gloves of this kind, cut in the seamless shape, are sold for $1 85 a pair, or $10 50 a half-dozen pairs. The laced Duchess gloves that formerly cost $2 25 a pair are now $1 85, and those with eight ornamental studs on the back are $2. Longer gloves, fastened by two buttons at the wrist, make the hand look slender. These are $2 25, in both light and dark shades. The colors chosen for church and the promenade are the red, Egyptian browns, chestnut, stone-gray and black. Pink coral and *ciel*-blue gloves are imported to wear with dresses of those shades for full evening dress, and with carriage toilettes for visiting, the opera and at matinees. Tinted gloves, scarcely deeper than flesh color, are more fashionable and more becoming than ivory-white gloves for evening. The three shades most worn are cream-color, *ecru*-buff and pale salmon. These are shown with very long wristlets, fastened by three buttons, for $2 50, by four buttons for $2 75, and by six buttons for $3 25. A novelty in white gloves has stitching of violet, green and other colors on the back, with a silver thread in point-Russe stitch on each side of the silk stitching. Wedding gloves are snowy white, with crimped silk tassels and silver studs. Velvet mittens, with otter cuffs, are worn in the carriage for warmth, or are drawn over light kid gloves to protect their delicate color. Price $1 50. Kid gloves for skating are warmly lined with plush or lamb's-wool; $2 50 a pair. Buff and white castor gloves, fastened by one button, are 75 cents; mode colored castors are $1, or, fastened with two buttons, $1 25. All fabric gloves, such as merino and cloth, are now made with the precision of fit and neat finish usual in kid gloves, and cost thirty per cent. less than the prices asked early in the season.

Fatal Accident — Three Children Burned.

[From the Cambridge City (Ind.) Tribune.]

Last Thursday evening between three and four o'clock, occurred one of the most heart-rending accidents that has taken place hereabouts for many years. It appears that Thomas Van Syckle, who lives two miles west of Brownsville, on the Connersville pike, was in his house with the assessor, making out the proper returns, and left the house to go to the barn, at the same time the assessor departed for a neighbor's residence.

They had not gone from the house above twenty minutes, when it was discovered to be on fire. Mrs. Van Syckle was away from home, and the father well knew his dear children were alone in the house; hence he made every exertion to reach them before the cruel flames would devour them. Rushing into the house, he gathered the youngest, about 11 months old, and carried it into the yard. As he was raising it from the floor, another, aged about 5 years, rushed toward him and he tried to reach for that one also, but a fierce flame rushed between them, which drove the child back, and Mr. V. took the youngest to the yard, where it soon died, having already breathed the flames until almost suffocated. On rushing back, nothing could be seen of either the child, which he had at first seen, or the one three years old, which was also in the house.

Mr. V. was driven from the house by the fire, which had then grown furious. He, along with those who had gathered from the neighborhood, thought to secure the bodies of the children before they were entirely consumed, and began tearing down the house, which was of logs. They succeeded in getting out the bodies, but they were then defaced and almost solid cinders. Everything in the house was entirely consumed. It is said one thousand people soon gathered around to look upon the frightful scene and assist the sufferers. It is a terrible thought to contemplate the agonizing feelings of the parents, bereft as they were so suddenly and shockingly of their three only children. A large number of sympathetic persons attended the funeral of the three innocent babes so suddenly sent to their eternal sleep.

☞ There are two men in Los Angelos named H. M. Smith. The Governor of the State conferred a notarial appointment upon one of them, and forwarded his commission. But the document fell into the hands of the wrong Smith, and he refuses to hand it over to *the* Smith, insisting that as it is made out in his (the possessor's) name, he has a right to proceed to business under it; that the Governor cannot "go back" on H. M. Smith.

[For the Courier-Journal.]

LINES ON THE DEATH OF GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

BY ALICE M'CLURE GRIFFIN.

I watched by his bed through the last dreary night,
When his glorious spirit from the earth took its flight,
With his cold hand in mine, while death's chilly dew
Froze the rose of his life in his heart, where it grew.
I saw the damp mist o'er his brow calmly roll,
And sweep from his brain his thoughts like a scroll,
But I knew by the sweet, placid smile on his face
That he welcomed his fate with a true Christian grace.

As I gazed on his form, cold in death, then I felt
A soft spirit-kiss on my brow sweetly melt,
When my heart said his spirit was as pure as a dove,
And could soar where it pleased on its bright wings of love;
And soon to the throne it would wing its proud flight;
Like a storm-bird, its pinions would cleave the dark night,
That God would proclaim him the laureate of heaven,
And the stars and the rainbow would to him be given.

For I *knew* that his heart was as pure as a dream,
And his thoughts were as guileless as floweret or stream;
That the cold world had slandered and crushed with its breath
His innocent heart, now reposing in death.
Oh! then how I prayed that my own death might be
Half as peaceful and calm, half as pure, and as free.
And I longed for the hour when my spirit shall fly
Through the blue depths of heaven to meet him on high.

For I know he'll be there on that beautiful shore,
With his sweet smile to greet me, when life's dream is o'er;
For he said he would wait for my coming, and bear
On his white wings my spirit from earth and its care.
Till then, fare thee well, my fond poet-friend;
It were meet that thy spirit was the first to ascend,
For thy going will lighten my course through the wave,
And destroy all the terror of death and the grave.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Jan. 28, 1870.

STREET CRIES.

The Street Cries of New York—Sounds Musical, Fiendish, and Mournful—The Calls of Peripatetic Venders.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

The peculiar cry of the New York milkman is the first that breaks the stillness of early morning. It has long been a puzzle to investigators how this fiendish yell originated, and why that most innocuous and pacifying of marketables, milk, should be announced with a war-whoop to which that of the blanketed Arapahoe of the plains is but as the bleat of a spring lamb. The shriek of the New York milkman has no appreciable connection with the word "milk." The rural visitor who hears it for the first time in the rosy morn plunges out from his bed-clothes and rushes to the window, expectant of one of those sanguinary hand-to-hand conflicts about which he has been so long reading in the New York papers. Instead of gore he sees milk; a long-handled ladle instead of a knife or pistol; and a taciturn man in rusty garments dealing out that fluid with it to the sleepy-eyed Hebe who clambers up from the basement with her jug, instead of scalping her of her chignon and adding it to the trophies at his belt. The cry of the New York milkman is an outrage, and a provocation to breach of the peace. More graciously might his presence be announced by the tinkling of a cow-bell, or, what would be equally appropriate, by a blast from the hollow-sounding horn of a cow.

Among the sweetest of the city cries, and with a sadness about it, too, suggestive of the passing away of summer, and the coming of chill autumnal nights, is that of "hot corn." It is long after dark when this cry begins to resound in the streets, which are quiet now, the noisy traffic of the day having ceased. Most of the venders of hot corn are women or young girls, though men and boys are often to be seen engaged in the business. Many of them are of the colored race, and it is from these, chiefly, that the most characteristic and musical inflections of the cry are heard in the still hours towards midnight. One of these strains, which has been chanted night after night, for several autumns past by the same voice in a central walk of the city, has a very wild and plaintive cadence.

What awful-looking cylinder on wheels is this that comes slowly along, floundering over the cobble-stones like a car of Juggernaut, or the chariot of Vulcan on its way to a cyclopean revel? Within the grimy, wooden tunnel sit two stalwart men, the most observable quality of whom is blackness from head to foot. Whatever color their clothes may originally have been, blackness—positive and extreme blackness—is now their hue. They have the features of the Caucasian races, have these fuliginous sons of Erebus, but their teeth flash and their eyeballs gleam silvery, like those of the African, for their features are dusky as his. Slowly drawled out, in a deep, sad monotone, comes the cry "charcoal" from the chest of one of them. It is a very long-drawn, mournful cry, like that which might come from a dead-cart driven round during a pestilence for the bodies of the victims. Charcoal has got the better of these men, and converted them to his own moods and shades. The thrones on which they sit within the great black cylinder are piles of charcoal. Burnt cork is chalk compared to the charcoal nigrescence of their faces and hands. Charcoal is all over them, and everywhere about. When the charcoal man dies he needs no embalming, no sarcophagus hermetically sealed; for his system is charged with the great antiseptic by which he lives, and he is never so far gone but that he is thoroughly cured by it when dead.

In pleasant contrast with the supernatural cry of the charcoal man is that sweet one of "strawber-rees!" which first falls upon the ear some balmy morning in June, when the fancies of the city man are all of fragrant meadows and tinkling brooks. Not pleasant, indeed, as it comes from the lips of the "licensed venders," who hawk fruit about in wagons; for nothing in the way of noise can be more disagreeable than the bawling of these loud-mouthed men. But hark to the clear tone of a woman's voice, that comes ringing on the ear, repeating at short intervals the one word, with a sudden pitch of the last syllable to the octave above, in a prolonged sostenuto! Passing along the street, there goes the singer, generally a woman of middle age, but few young girls are observable in this branch of street industry.

Among the musical cries of New York City, one of the most peculiar is that of the chimney-sweeps. Their vocation is confined exclusively to colored people, by whom, also, the shaking of carpets and the whitewashing of walls is looked on as a monopoly by right of usage. The chimney-sweeps go in pairs, two stalwart negroes, thoroughly appropriate to their craft. They bristle all over with the implements of their trade. Iron scrapers and great spiky trusses, that look like the weapons of some savage tribe, are suspended at their broad backs. So patched are their garments—which consist of nothing more than the remnants of shirt and trousers—that it would be impossible for the most experienced chiffonnier to detect the original rag to which all the others have attached themselves in the course of time. A very singular cry, not unlike the *yodling* refrain of Tyrolean cragsmen, is that of the chimney-sweep. Instances of peculiar qualities of voice are not uncommon among negroes. Miss Greenwood, well known in musical circles as the "Black Swan," sometimes startles her hearers by descending from the fluty upper register of a woman's voice to the deep chest notes of a masculine baritone of basso. The strain uttered by the sweep is usually a simple strain of three notes; but I remember one who used to perambulate a west-side ward of New York some years ago, and who extended the brief song of his craft into the air of "Home, Sweet Home," adapted to some words expressive of soot, and smoke, and various other things which, if allowed to run riot, are calculated to render "home" very much the reverse of sweet.

One of the most doleful of city cries is that of the men who slowly plod their daily rounds with brooms for sale. In many instances these men are blind, the trade in brooms being almost the only street occupation, with the exception of mendicancy, followed by blind persons in New York. It is to its association with blindness that gives to the cry of "brum!" the melancholy sentiment always evoked by it in the more tranquil streets of the city—a cry pitched in a subdued, hollow voice, which, "not loud, but deep," reverberates to a great distance along the street. Some of the wanderers are led by small boys or girls, while others grope their way along the sidewalks with sticks. I have never seen one of them led by a dog. Who ever sees a blind man led by a dog in this harassing city of New York? "Poor dog Tray" is dead long ago, and if he left any successors, their instinct has told them that they have no business here. There is one blind broom-hawker in New York who celebrates his bristly wares in song, chanting two or three verses in commendation of them, at intervals as he groves his way along. The ordinary corn-broom is the staple article offered by these hawkers, but their outfit usually comprises every variety of sweeping brushes, feather dusters, and other such articles, known to careful housekeepers by sundry distinctive names.

An arrant Bohemian, to be met with everywhere in New York streets, as well as far out in the suburbs, and even along the quiet roads beyond, is the peripatetic glazier. No street industrial is more familiar to city folks than he. He is, invariably, a wanderer from some country of Continental Europe—Germany, Italy, or France—and he seldom possesses more English than enables him to higgle for a job. The itinerant glazier is usually an undersized man, adapted to worming himself through vacuous window-sashes and broken panes of glass. He is oftener dark of complexion than otherwise, and he generally wears a heavy fringe of frowsy hair around his unwashed face. Slung between his shoulders is a sort of wooden rack, in the compartments of which rest vertically panes of glass of assorted sizes. He wields a long wooden ruler, to one end of which is affixed a dab of putty, and between his teeth he usually clenches a dirty wooden pipe, with the fumes of which, slightly corrected by those of garlic and rancid oil, his entire person is well saturated. From coarse feeding and exposure to the weather, his voice is generally raucous, and yet there is nothing positively aggravating in his song-cry of "Glass t' p't een!" delivered with a long-drawn enunciation of the last syllable. This man frequents certain of the lowest haunts of the city, where he harbors with his like, spending much of his earnings on lager beer and the exciting vicissitudes of play with a greasy pack of cards. He is frequently a great convenience to housekeepers whose windows require immediate repair; but his character for honesty is not above suspicion, and it is generally considered advisable to keep a good watch on him while he is occupied about the windows of a room in which articles of value are lying about. It has been asserted that numbers of these men were engaged in the famous draft riots by which New York was made so lively in July, 1863; though the principal proof against them seems to have been the vast number of windows shattered on that memorable occasion, and supposed to have been broken with an eye to business.

The curt, peremptory cry of the pungent person who jerks down into every basement, as he passes, the word "soap-fat!" utteced with a quick, baring snap, is one that seldom fails to arouse cook-maid or kitchen-wench from reveries of dress and "Sundays out." He usually carries a very large tin pail, into which he crowds the scrapings of the kitchen utensils and the fatty fragments of cooked meats, until the mass, packed and pounded with his dirty fists, assumes the appearance of axle-grease, and becomes too heavy for him to carry any further from door to door. Then he slings it on his back and travels away with it to one of those fragrant establishments in the eastern districts of the city, or elsewhere, in which the process of "rendering" grease for various manufactures is carried on. Dogs twitch their sensible noses at him as he goes, and some of the more lean and hungry ones will even follow his footsteps for the chance of picking up any scraps of the savory cargo that may fall in his wake. The kitchen stuff that forms the staple of the soap-fat man's commerce is a perquisite of the cook, who therefore looks upon him with some degree of complacency. He enjoys a very extensive acquaintance among the cook-maids on his round, and, being oily by occupation and generally Irish by nativity, he has his larded jokes and tallowy banter for each and all of them.

Yonder, flashing in the sun, and taking up more of the sidewalk than is quite convenient for passengers, slowly moves along a great assortment of tin utensils, ranging from the skillet of smallest size to pans and pails of the largest. The unretentive colander is there, and the porous dredging-box clinks against the teakettle, which will sing to it in some snuggery by and by. In the center of this dazzling arrangement walks a robust woman, the sun around which this system of tin planets revolves. She pauses very often, chanting her shrill cry of "Tin-ware!" to the clinking accompaniment of her pans and kettles. Sometimes this perapatetic female leaves off roaming the city for a while and displays her wares at the trap-door of some cellar beneath a market-building or on a sidewalk on some busy street. Then she does not utter her cry; but it shall be heard again, here and there throughout the city, when the weather is favorable for "going on rounds."

A cry that is heard less frequently than any of the others mentioned in this paper is that of "Honeycomb!" For a brief season in the fall cleanly-dressed men, in white jackets and aprons, and with white linen caps on their heads, are to be seen hawking the luscious produce of the bee through the city. The honey-comb is placed on wooden trays, which they balance on their heads with much dexterity, turning hither and thither, and winding through crowded thoroughfares, without putting their hands to the trays. There is something pleasantly rural about the cry of these men, for it carries one away to flowery meadows where bees revel, and to gardens made more delightful by their drowsy hum.

A persevering persecutor is that caitiff who looks up at your window, should you happen to appear at it, and inquires of you, in hoarse accents, whether you have "any old hats?" He will remain gesticulating and jerking his query at you for five minutes together, and the chances are that he will at least cross over to your doorway, and, ringing for admittance, try to force his way to your sanctum. This trader generally wears a tall, greasy stove-pipe hat, as an emblem of his vocation, and he carries battered hats of all fashions and textures in both hands and suspended around his neck. Often he is an Irishman; not unfrequently a Polish Jew. The domestics of the house, with whom discarded hats are a perquisite, find the vagrant under notice a very hard one to deal with. His power of undervaluing articles is almost sublime for its audacity, and his inward chuckle, as he walks off with his bargain, attests his appreciation of the swindle perpetrated.

The tinker, with his portable fire-apparatus and his monotonous "pots, pans, 'nd kettl's 't mend!" is a wandering mechanic well known in New York streets, as likewise is the man who cries for "umbrellas to mend!" and usually contrives to manipulate the ribs or springs of those intrusted to him so that they will need further repairs at a time to suit his convenience. Various cries are occasionally to be heard throughout the city, the significance of which can only be guessed at from the kind of wares hawked by the utterers of them. Peddlers with baskets full of fancy glassware—jars, vases, and other such knickknacks as are used for table or chimney-piece ornaments—carry on their business in the by-streets. They utter low, droning cries, from time to time, as they slowly pace along by the area railings, but it is generally impossible to recognize any verbal combination in their smothered accents. The most remarkable instance of an unintelligible street-cry that I remember was that of an old man—a German, I think—who went his round of certain streets in the city, for a brief term, a year or two since. He carried in either hand a tin pail with a cover on it; and so remarkable was his note that, when he for the first time made himself heard in the street, windows were thrown up, and unfeeling gazers greeted him therefrom with shouts of ribald laughter. A strenuous wheeze, combined with a sneeze, and terminating in a laborous shriek, were the elements of which this unaccountable proclamation was composed. I never knew any person who could explain the cry or the article which it was intended to announce. Nobody ever seemed to buy anything from the old man, and so he shortly passed away from the busy street a hopeless mystery.

The Law of Libel.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Mr. Medill has presented to the State Convention the memorial of the Newspaper Association of Illinois, praying that the constitution be so amended that in prosecutions for libel publishers shall be placed upon an equal footing with all other defendants, and be relieved from those legal presumptions which exist in no other class of suits. The memorial asks no exemption from the ordinary rules of justice. It only asks that the law of libel be modernized and divested of those arbitrary and oppressive requirements which have come to us from days when the publication of a newspaper in any form was considered an outrage upon special privileges.

In some of the States the law of libel has been so modified that, while it maintains a strict responsibility for injury and provides adequate punishment for malicious defamation, it discriminates between accidental or inadvertent injustice and that which is the result of deliberate or malicious intent. In England this distinction has been substantially established by the progressive liberality of the courts, and, while a malicious libel is nowhere more severely punished, the courts have resolutely set their faces against all prosecutions for mere technical libels, and against vindictive damages when there is no intent to injure and a ready disclaimer is made. The result of this has been the cultivation of a spirit of courtesy and fairness between the press and the public. On the one hand, when injustice is done, the newspaper is open to the injured party for redress; and where an unjustifiable libel is committed the courts hold the guilty to a strict responsibility. The end obtained is full and substantial justice to both sides—a result which is hardly obtainable under the present state of the law in Illinois and some of the other States.

☞ A newly-married lady in Chicago complained to her ma that, on her reception day, her card basket was overrun with circulars from lawyers, announcing terms for divorce. "So absurd, you know, ma, before our honey-moon is over." "True, dear," replied ma (who had been twice divorced), "but I'd put them in a safe place; you may find them very useful in a year or two."

THE ICE PALACE.

Interesting Account of a Great Russian Wonder.

[From Putnam's Magazine.]

In the year 1739, the Empress Anne, niece of Peter the Great, reigned in Russia. Her court was a gay one, with the kind of half-barbarous splendor which shone in the palaces of the Czars at that period. The brief autumn of those extreme northern regions was rapidly passing away, and while statesmen were knitting their brows over political stratagems, or military campaigns for the new year, the courtiers were eagerly planning amusements to enliven the heavy gloom of the long winter, already drawing near. Balls, masquerades, concerts, and other entertainments of the usual courtly routine, were lightly talked over. But of these the proud gallants and jeweled dames were very weary. Honest labor knows of no fatigue so exhausting as the satiety of idle pleasure. Courtly gayeties often become exceedingly dull and wearisome—a heavy burden, in fact—to those most frequently taking part in them. There was a cry for novelty. Something original was needed to throw a fresh interest into the usual amusements. Suddenly a most brilliant and novel suggestion was made.

"Let us set winter at defiance!" exclaimed the noble Alexis Danielowitch Tatischchew. "Let frost and snow and ice combine to build a magic palace for the autocrat of the North!"

The suggestion was received with acclamation. The plan was laid before the Empress. She graciously smiled, and declared herself charmed with the idea. Lucky Alexis! The imperial exchequer was ordered to provide the necessary funds, and the work began.

Some years earlier, in the year 1732, a grand military spectacle, on an imposing scale, had been held, during the severest frosts of the year, on the Neva, then covered with ice several feet in thickness. The Empress Anne had held a review of a military corps of many thousands of men on the river. On that occasion a large fortress of snow and ice had been built, attacked, and defended according to regular military tactics; artillery had been drawn over the ice, cannons and mortars of heavy caliber had been discharged, and the vast icy field held firm under all this mockery of war. It was now proposed to build the magic palace of Alexis Danielowitch in the same way, over the frozen waters of the Neva.

The site was chosen, and the workmen began their labors. The purest and most transparent ice of the Neva was chosen for the quarry; large blocks were then cut and squared by rule and compass, then carved with ornamental designs, as carefully and as skilfully as if they had been so much marble. Ere the walls had been raised many feet, however, the alarm was given: the ice beneath had cracked—the foundation was breaking away! The noble Alexis Tatischchew threw on his robes of fur, and drove to the spot in his sledge. He found the report correct; the Neva refused to bear the weight of his palace. The fortress of 1732 had probably been built chiefly of snow. The difficulty was laid before the Empress. She ordered her new palace to be built on the land, and pointed out a spot between her winter palace and the admiralty, sufficiently near the Neva to facilitate the transportation of the novel building material.

On this more favorable ground the work began anew. Still greater care was taken in preparing the blocks of ice, which, as in the first instance, were all quarried from the Neva. After they had been cut and carved, with the greatest accuracy, each block was raised by crane and pulley. At the very moment of lowering it to its destined position, a small quantity of water was thrown on the block below. The precise quantity of water was regulated as if it had been so much mortar; if too much were used, the symmetry of the work would be injured. As the water froze, the different rows of blocks became so closely connected together that, when completed, the whole building became one compact mass, looking as if it were chiselled entire from one icy mound. The dimensions of this palace were not large; it was, indeed, a sort of *petit Trianon*. The front was fifty feet in length, simple in character, and divided into seven compartments by pilasters. In six of these compartments were large windows, the frame-work of which was painted to imitate green marble. The ice took the paint perfectly. The panes were thin sheets of ice, beautifully smooth and transparent as the most costly glass. The central division projected, to represent a doorway, surmounted by a Roman arch and appropriate architectural ornaments. On either side of the door stood a statue of ice, on a high pedestal, and in front was an approach of several steps. This apparent door was in reality, however, but another and a larger window, level with the floor. An ornamental balustrade surmounted the front, with an architectural ornament rising in the center, above the doorway and the window on either side of it. The roof was sloping, and marked in lines to represent tiles; there were also chimneys, all in ice. The hight of the building was twenty-one feet; its depth was eighteen feet.

But the palace itself was not the only wonder: the accessories were very complete, and also much frost-work. A handsome balustrade, apparently of marble, with statues and architectural ornaments, completely surrounded the palace, being eighty-seven feet in length and thirty-six in width, inclosing a sort of garden or court, with two handsome gateways in the rear. It was through these gateways that the building was approached. Orange trees, nearly as high as the building, and bearing fruit and flower, with birds on the branches, also adorned this court or garden—tree, flower, fruit, leaf and bird being all delicately chiselled out of the same magic marble as the palace itself.

The front approach was guarded by six cannons, regularly turned and bored; they stood befor the balustrade, three on either side of the doorway. These were also of ice. They were of the caliber which usually receives a charge of three pounds of powder. In addition to these cannons there was also a large mortar on each side of the entrance, of a size prepared for shells of eighty pounds. In advance of these mortars stood two neatly-carved dolphins on pedestals. Still farther in advance, two pyramids, nearly as high as the chimneys, had been erected on carved pedestals. Each was surmounted by an ornamental globe, and had an oval window in the center.

To the left of the palace stood an elephant, large as life. On his back was a man in a Persian dress, while two similar icy figures, one bearing a lance, stood near the animal. Thus it was that the approach to the Magic Palace was guarded by other magic wonders.

Such was the aspect of the famous palace of ice, when, early in the winter, the Empress and her court came to admire the work of that enchanter, the noble Alexis Tatischchew. The court itself must have been a very curious spectacle to foreign eyes, so quaint and so gorgeous were the peculiar costumes collected there from different regions of the Empire. In no other country of Europe was there a pomp so Asiatic in lavish display of gems and jewels, of the richest furs and the costliest manufactures. The effect was most brilliant. The palace itself shone like one vast gem of opal, so perfect was the transparency and so peculiar the blue tint of the fabric. Every part of the building, the statues, the dolphins, the elephant, every leaf, flower, and bird, ay, the solid pyramids, the very cannon, were glittering with the ever-changing brilliancy of the many-colored prism, with its crimson, green, golden lights.

As the Empress approached wonders increased. A salute was fired from the icy cannons, and the mortars threw their shells high in the air! Yes, real fire and smoke issued from the magical artillery; and at the same moment the marble-like elephant threw up a watery spray higher than the roof of the palace.

The enchanted portal opened, and the Empress entered a handsome vestibule, whence appeared a lofty room on either side. In the drawing-room stood a table, apparently of marble, supporting a handsome clock, whose icy wheels, daintily cut, were seen beneath the transparent case. Large statues filled the corners of the room. Settees and sofas, handsomely carved, stood on either side; nor were chairs, footstools, and other similar pieces of furniture wanting. The sleeping-room, or what appeared such, on the opposite side of the vestibule, was even still more luxuriantly furnished. There was a grand state bedstead, with its appropriate bed, pillows, counterpane, and, above all, finely-woven curtains, apparently of lace! There was a dressing-table with its mirror, and nicknacks, and jars and bottles for powders and perfumes, with cups and boxes for trinkets. This table was supported pretty little little caryatides. On the right was an elegantly-carved chimney-piece, and on the hearth were laid logs of wood, ready to kindle! Here and there wreaths of icy flowers hung in festoons.

Conceive the delight of the Empress and her court at the magical beauty of their toy. There was no happier man that day at St. Petersburg than the successful architect, the noble Alexis Tatischchew. And still the enchantment increased. At her arrival the Empress had been received with a salute. At her departure another salute was fired, with still greater effect. In the first instance a ball of hard tow had been well rammed into the cannons; but the imperial lady now desired that iron balls should be tried. The experiment was made, and the artillery of the magic Palace was actually fired with a charge of powder of a quarter of a pound, and with iron balls. The salute was entirely successful, the balls piercing a strong plank two inches thick at a distance of fifty paces; and the cannons remained uninjured.

An evening visit followed. By night the enchantment appeared still greater. All the windows were illuminated with colored transparencies, and nothing could exceed the beautiful effects of the light which filled, not only the windows, but the transparent walls of the building itself, with a delicate, pearly glow even more beautiful than the opal tint by day. The pyramids were also illuminated with revolving transparencies at the oval windows. The elephant was now seen spouting a stream of burning naptha, a fire-like spray, high in the air, while a man, concealed within the hollow body of the creature, by blowing pipes, succeeded in imitating the roar natural to the animal. Within the palace the icy candles, smeared with naptha, were lighted, without melting, and the icy logs in the fireplace were kindled in the same way!

A beautiful moonlight view, on still another occasion, was most charming, from the crystal-like character of the palace, and its garden reflecting a thousand silvery rays. Then again fresh falls of snow gave a new charm to the spectacle, as every architectural ornament, every twig and leaf, was daintily marked by the soft, feathery flakes, of a white even more pure than that of the ice on which they fell.

Through the long winter of St. Petersburg, from January to the equinoctial days of March, that icy wonder stood on the banks of the Neva. Before April it had vanished and disappeared again in the bosom of the stream from whence it arose.

We are not told at what cost to the treasury this dream of a courtier became a reality—

"A scene
Of evanescent glory, once a stream,
And soon to glide into a stream again."

The coldest day of that winter at St. Petersburg was February 5, when the thermometer stood 30 deg. F. below zero. The same winter was very severe throughout Europe. At London the mercury fell to 8 deg. below zero.

The New Chinese Collection at the British Museum.

A large collection of valuable Chinese works, consisting of upwards of one thousand one hundred volumes, has recently been added to the British Museum. They were originally selected (says a writer in the Academy) with a view to their bearing on the translation of the Chinese classics, now in course of preparation by Dr. Legge, and the object for which they were imported having been accomplished, they were offered to the trustees of the Museum. The value of these works to the student of Chinese can hardly be overestimated; for in the classics alone are to be found the models of style and the germs of philosophical and political ideas, without knowledge of which the structure of the later literature of China cannot but be unintelligible, and its references obscure. For more than one thousand eight hundred years these classics have received the most minute criticism at the hands of the best native scholars, and some valuable commentaries on many of the more obscure and highly prized of the varied books are contained in the collection referred to. The "Yih King," or "Book of Changes," is composed of the observations of Wan Wang, Chow Kung and Confucius on the eight diagrams of Fuh He; these, again, have been copiously annotated by scholars of succeeding dynasties, among the most conspicuous of whom are those whose works have been collected by Sun Tang, of the present dynasty, in a compilation entitled "Han, Wei urh shih yih kea yih-choo," or "A Collection of Commentaries on the Book of Changes," by twenty-one scholars of the Han and Wei dynasties, with notes, in thirty-two books. Another well-known elucidatory work on the same classic is the "Yih king urh shwo," or "Oral Instructions on the Book of Changes," in four books, by Soo Leun, of the Ming dynasty, a ripe scholar and treasurer of the province of Kwangse. Another, entitled "Chow yih tseih shwo tsun ching," or "The Changes of Chow explained and the correct meaning maintained," by Yang Fangta, is a work which displays deep research and critical acumen. These, with many others, throw much valuable light on the "Book of Changes."

The three Rituals—the Chow Ritual, the Decorum Ritual, and the Book of Rites, which are also numbered among the classics, have attracted a full share of critical attention. A modern commentary of much learning is the "San Le tung shih," or "the three Rituals thoroughly explained," in two hundred and eighty books, compiled by command, by Lin Chang-e. In this work the author has collected from the classics generally all passages bearing in any way on the ancient rites and ceremonies, and has elaborated them into an exhaustive and highly finished treatise. The "Le shoo," or "the Book on the Rituals," is another work, in one hundred and fifty books, of great learning, in which the author, Chin Tseang-taou, of the Sung dynasty, by carefully collating the works of both ancient and modern writers, has succeeded in many instances in restoring the true reading of the text, and in supplying much that has been lost sight of and forgotten. Besides these are numerous elucidatory works on the Rituals separately.

The "Maou she shing-e," or "the correct meaning of the Book of Odes," by the famous literary critic and patron Yuen-Yuen, is an important modern work on the collection of ancient ballads compiled by Confucius, which forms the third classic. In addition to these are numerous commentaries on the "Shooking," or "Book of History," and some few valuable lexicons of classical literature, of which, perhaps, the one best worthy of mention is the "King teen shih wan," or "an explanation of the terms and phrases in the classics," written by Luh Tih-ming of the Tang dynasty. It consists of thirty books, and is a most "valuable repertory of ancient views." Among the collection also are many critical works on history and chronology, as well as on the antiquities of China, with all of which subjects it is essential that the student should be acquainted before he can hope to obtain a right understanding of the true meaning and value of the Chinese classics.

A Curious Story of Macaulay.

The English journals have, one and all, indulged in sentimental regrets over the destruction by fire of the old Star-and-Garter Inn, on Richmond Hill, in the pleasant town of English Richmond; but to the writer of the rhetorical leaders in the Daily Telegraph of London the event has furnished the occasion for an editorial article of more than his accustomed extravagance. Among other reminiscences of the Star-and-Garter, in which he indulges, is this extraordinary and unedited story of Macaulay:

"To that same coffee-room, so the legends tell—and 'the oldest inhabitant,' in the shape of a waiter, was ready to testify to the truth of the tradition—there was wont to come on Sunday afternoon a gentleman of rather broad and squat stature, with gray hair, and a very large shirt collar. He would dine, always alone, at a particular corner table; he would take his wine as a gentleman should; and, after dinner, it was his humor to build up before him a lofty pyramid of tumblers and wineglasses, which he capped with a decanter. This ponderous 'crowning of the edifice' usually resulted in the toppling of the entire structure over in irremediable smash. Then the gray-haired gentleman would rise, pay his bill, including the broken glass, and depart, chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancies in the shape of a toothpick. The waiters knew him very well. He was Thomas Babington, Lord Macaulay."

The habitual smashing of glassware on the part of the great historian will be new to most of his admirers, and it would seem to imply that he did not "take his wine as a gentleman should," but otherwise.

Speed of Birds.

Spallanzi found that the swallow can fly at the rate of 92 miles an hour, and he computes the rapidity of the swift to be not less than 250 miles an hour. If it can move at this rate even for a short distance, the swift must be ranked as the swiftest of birds. The common crow can make about 25 miles; the eider duck 90 miles, the eagle 140 miles, the hawk and many other birds 150 miles per hour. The flight of migratory birds does not probably exceed 50 miles an hour. A falcon belonging to Henry IV. of France escaped from Fontainebleau and was found at Malta, having made at least 1,530 miles within twenty-four hours. Sir John Ross, on the 6th of October, 1850, dispatched from Assistance bay two young carrier pigeons, and on October 13 one of them reached its dovecote in Ayrshire, Scotland. The direct distance being about 2,000 miles, the speed was comparatively slow. Birds whose flights have excited astonishment have been in most instances assisted by aerial currents moving in the same direction.

A Giantess Appears on the Scene.

The fat men of Maine held a convention, at Lewiston, on the 21st. The correspondent of the Portland Argus says: "Near the hour for adjournment the convention was startled and amazed by the entrance of a woman who looked down upon them all, and the little fellows who only weighed a couple of hundred or so looked badly discouraged. The lady was Miss Emma Hardy, of Wilton, the Maine giantess. This woman stands six feet eight inches high and weighs 375 pounds, which was taller and heavier than any man in the crowd. She looked as though she might enjoy her rights if she wanted to. The fat men, however, soon recovered their wonted spirits, but it was rather rough on them to have a woman step in and carry off the honors.

MATRIMONIAL NEWS.

Extraordinary Instances of Affinity in Four States.

IN NEW YORK.

Although not claiming an exquisitely euphonious appellation for their sparsely settled village, the very sedate residents of Dobbs' Ferry, on the Hudson, are at present in possession of a sensation which, from its complex features, blending the immoral with the ludicrous, almost defies grave contemplation. In the early winter of the past year it appears that William Brown, a son of Vulcan, and a native of "merrie England," settled in the village, resolving, it is supposed, to there "forge" out a support for himself and family, consisting of a wife and three children, the eldest of whom is perhaps eight years old. To this end a comfortable cottage was rented in Cedar street and a shop fitted up adjoining, where an "anvil chorus" was lustily performed from the rising of the sun until the going down thereof. It may here be mentioned that Brown is about forty-five years of age, while she who was then his "better half" is perhaps twenty years younger. Of the three children alluded to it is understood that the two eldest are the issue of Brown's first marriage, while the other innocent was intended to cement his second union, but failed to "stick," as may be learned from the sequel.

When the blacksmith and his family came to the village there accompanied them a helper, who had been for some time previous in the employ of Brown, who treated him with as much friendly consideration as though he were a member of the home circle. In short, Bernard Tighe, the fastidious assistant, not only wielded a sledge hammer for the man of iron, but also sat under the latter's "vine and fig tree," enjoying all the blessings of a comfortable home. Both men have the reputation of being steady and industrious, and nothing that goss'p could allege on was observed regarding the new-comers, except that occasionally the blacksmith's assistant, elaborately attired, would be seen walking or driving out with the youthful Mrs. Brown.

Rumor had not yet troubled itself with his domestic affairs when Brown a few weeks ago applied to a notary public in the village for a "bill of separation" from his wife, stating that it was at her request he did so, and added that, owing to her quarrelling with him, he found it impossible to live with her. The notary, on hearing Brown's apparently trifling grievance, gave him some friendly advice and courteously declined to assist in breaking up his domestic relations. Fully determined on his purpose, the blacksmith, it is stated, then sought and obtained the aid of a neighboring justice of the peace, who drew up and attested the document which purported to sever effectually the matrimonial cord which heretofore made "one flesh" of Brown and his wife.

During the early portion of last week the mutually agreed upon separation came into the possession of the interested parties, and it is said that on the day following Mrs. Brown, escorted by her husband's assistant, called on the resident Methodist minister of the village, and, having stated their wishes, were (un) duly united in matrimony by the clergyman. In justice to the latter, it is probable he was not aware of the circumstances surrounding the candidates for marriage before performing the ceremony. The newly-married pair returned to the house of the blacksmith, who remains in the house as a boarder, while all other relations between himself and his assistant, as also with the latter's recently acquired family honors, remain as harmonious as though he was still the "boss" and the faithful assistant the boarder.—[N. Y. Herald.

IN MICHIGAN.

Mrs. Nancy J. Barker, of Amboy, who had been East upon a supposed elopement with Edwin Elwood, with [illegible] and carriage, met her one day in [illegible] and compelled her, under the cover of a revolver, to get into the carriage, and afterward, under fear of death, made her go with him to Livingston county, New York, where he introduced her to his friends as his wife, lived with her as her husband, and evinced his affection for her by deeding to her his farm in Amboy. He cautioned her, however, that if she attempted to escape he would kill her. She did not like the situation, and had found means to escape.

On Saturday last John, her husband, came before Esquire Thomas, of this city, and swore out a warrant against this belligerent seducer, on a charge of assault and battery, stating that when Elwood was caught he would proceed against him for something worse. It was supposed, however, that the bird would not soon be caught, as he was probably several hundred miles away. But, lo! on the afternoon train of the same day came a little short man, with red whiskers and a black carpet-sack, who was no other than the redoubtable Elwood himself. Before the papers could be served upon him, however, he had disappeared, but was soon caught. He was brought before Justice Thomas on a charge of adultery, and consigned to jail in default of $1,000 bail.

Elwood is a married man, and, if the statements of Mrs. Barker are true, has certainly nominated himself for Jackson, with a good chance of being elected. He told his wife plaintively that if she didn't get him out of that he would make way with himself, and she very coolly remarked that perhaps it was the best thing he could do.—[Hillsdale Standard.

IN INDIANA.

We learn on good authority that a very singular elopement took place in Washington Township one day last week, in which a young man named David Swain and a married woman named Hannah Naulton were the principals. The young man had formerly lived in Herman Naulton's family, and it seems that Mrs. N. had become so completely infatuated with the trifling, thriftless fellow that she made up her mind to go off with him and desert her husband and two children. Accordingly a few days ago she imparted the secret to her husband, who told her that if she would not do so and would remain with him he would forgive her for what improprieties she had committed. But she was determined, and would not be persuaded from her intended elopement. Her husband thereupon informed her that she should not leave until a debt amounting to nearly one hundred dollars, owed by Swain, with himself as security, was paid. She immediately sold some land she owned, receiving a cash payment of two hundred dollars, with which money she satisfied the debt and gave Swain enough to buy him a suit of new clothes and a trunk. The husband being an exceedingly good-natured man accompanied young Swain to town and assisted him in the selection of a suit of clothes. On last Friday morning at daylight Mrs. N. took leave of her husband and proceeded to the railroad station where she was to meet Swain. They met, had their trunks labeled for Fort Scott, Kansas, and on the arrival of the northward-bound train went on their way rejoicing. The affair has caused quite a flurry in the neighborhood, and the gossippers are indulging themselves to the full.—[Princeton Clarion.

IN IOWA.

An elopement case is thus reported by the Knoxville Voter: "Indiana township has a sensation. Some months ago Newton Mark was 'engaged' to two girls at once. One of them sued him on the little contract, and attached his property. He settled the case by marrying her. Several days ago he started his wife off to her relatives in Illinois, and then eloped with the other dear charmer, Miss Morrison, a young lady of perhaps twenty years, and of a very respectable family. Present whereabouts not definitely ascertained. Mark is some 35 years of age, and since coming to Iowa obtained a divorce from a former wife in Ohio."

Mark Twain's Hotel.

Having lately opened a hashery, I send you these, my rules and regulations:

This house shall be considered strictly inn-temperate.

None but the brave deserve the fare.

Persons owing bills for board will be bored for bills.

Boarders who do not wish to pay in advance are requested to advance and pay.

Boarders are requested to wait on the colored cook—for meals.

Sheets will be rightly changed once in six months, or more, if necessary.

Double boarders can have two beds with a room in it, or two rooms with a bed in it, as they choose.

Boarders are requested to pull off their boots before retiring, if they can conveniently do so.

Beds with or without bugs.

All money and other valuables are to be left in care of the proprietor. This is insisted on, as he will be responsible for no other losses.

Inside matter will not be furnished for editors under any consideration.

Relatives coming to make a six months' visit will be welcomed, but when they bring their household furniture, virtue will cease to be a forbearance.

Single men with their families will not be boarded.

Beds with or without boards.

Dreams will be charged for by the dozen.

Nightmares hired out at reasonable rates.

Stone vaults will be furnished to snoring boarders, as the proprietor will in no wise be responsible for the broken tin-panums of other ears.

☞ Alexis St. Martin, whose side was shot away in 1822 in such a manner as to expose the action of the digestive organs to the surgeon's eye, is still alive and well in Cavendish. Few men have done more for the advancement of science, and no one probably ever did so much involuntarily.

A RURAL LORD [illegible].

A Theological Student in the Role of Alfred Jingle—He Hopes His "Pious Example and Christian Influence Will be Taken as Compensation for His Board."

[N. Y. [illegible]]

A swindle, decidedly gigantic in its proportions, and for cool audacity unsurpassed and seldom if ever equaled, has just been brought to light at Kingston, N. Y., where William Travis, an adventurer, duped and swindled a number of citizens out of at least $50,000. Claiming to be the heir to large estates in New York City and Philadelphia, he succeeded in inducing his friends to advance him the above named amount, until he should become of lawful age to take possession of the estates, promising to handsomely remunerate them for their kindness. He then, under the pretence of taking a short trip of pleasure, left his victims.

A HEALTHY THEOLOGICAL STUDENT.

It seems, about two years ago, Travis was a young theological student, and one day visited Kingston, ostensibly to recruit his health. After spending a few weeks, breathing the pure air of the Catskills, roaming among the pleasant hills and valleys which surround the romantic village of Kingston, and finding his health much improved, he concluded to sojourn there for a time. He was introduced into society and chaperoned by a well-known divine from Morrisania, who spoke in very eulogistic terms of the student, portraying in glowing colors his piety and his many Christian virtues, and dwelt long upon his enormous wealth, informing them he had lately fallen sole heir to the estate of one Mrs. De Wall, of New York City, valued at $250,000. A young man of such reputed wealth, and withal so agreeable and fascinating in manners, was, as may readily be supposed, at once received with open arms by the elite of the town, and many an anxious, intriguing mamma with daughters to wed went into ecstasies over the "beautiful, charming, dem foine" young student.

Parties were given, picnics arranged, drives proposed, and all seemed to vie with each other to do honor to the noble scion of the house of Travis. He drove the most natty turnouts, sported the largest and most brilliant of solitaires, wore a scarf the greenest of the green, smoked none but Partagas first, drank only Piper Heidsieck and Asmenhiser, and, like the rich man of old, was "clothed in "purple and fine linen and fared sumptuously every day." One would suppose that this mode of living would have aroused suspicion as being rather "loud" for a meek and lowly follower of Christ; but then we live in wonderful times. Sufficient it is to say that he became a great favorite among the sisters of the church of which he was a member, and all were loud in their praises except, perhaps, a few spinsters of rather a doubtful age, who could see no good in the profuse attentions he bestowed on a few [illegible] sisters of the flock.

In fact, the many delightful moonlight drives on the Vauxhall road led to more or less talk, but all that was soon hushed, as he became more and more devout and entertained the Sunday School each Sabbath afternoon with interesting stories, and at prayer meetings was loud and fervent in his exhortations and prayers, and lent his melodious voice to the singing of hymns and chanting of anthems. How he raised money to support this style of living is somewhat strange, and shows how easily people's eyes are blinded by outward show and finespun representations. His bump of assurance was well developed, and he very soon called upon his friends for loans, showing a document purporting to be the last will and testament of one Mrs. De Wall, bequeathing to him, William Travis, houses, lots, bonds, mortgages, &c., to the amount of $250,000, John T. Hoffman and Judge Ingalls being represented as witnesses to the will; also a decree from the Surrogate pronouncing the will valid and declaring Travis to be the legitimate heir.

A PRETTY STORY.

The papers had all the appearance of being genuine, and now the persuasive powers of the young student were brought in play. Being a perfect Chesterfield in manners he would tell a touching and pathetic story, how he had [illegible] poverty when a mere child, at last securing a position in a store in New York City as an errand boy; how once having occasion to carry a bundle to the residence of Mrs. De Wall the kind lady came to the door and at once seemed to take a great interest in him; how a short time after she adopted him; how he had tried to be a dutiful son, and had the pleasant recollection of being a comfort to her in her declining years; how she sickened and died, and left him nearly heartbroken, but the sole heir to her immense property. As he was not quite of age he wished to secure a loan until such time as he should [illegible] into possession of the estate. His [illegible] sympathetic narrative, pleasing manners, and the strong documentary evidence [illegible] recommendation from the divine from Morrisania, presented quite a plausible story, and he was enabled to borrow from a Mr. Vandermark, at different times, money to the amount of $20,000.

THE HARVEST GATHERED.

He leaves a bill at a livery stable for $500, owes the proprietor $1,100, borrowed money; a jewelry bill for $600; a board bill of $3,300, and many smaller bills, ranging from $50 to $260, strewed promiscuously over the town. Mr. Vandermark, having his suspicions aroused that all was not right, started for Philadelphia to investigate some of Travis' pretended property. Travis called at Vandermark's house the same day that Mr. Vandermark took his departure to the Quaker City, without telling any one where he had gone. Surmising what Vandermark's business there was, he thought it about time to start for "pastures new," and, hastily packing his valise, bid his friends good-bye, telling them he would be back in a few days. A few days passed and "Willie" returned not, but Vandermark did, and, with a long face, told how they had all been duped.

Travis, while in New York, wrote a note to his landlord in Kingston, thanking him for his kindness while at his house, and hoped his pious example and Christian influence while with him would be taken as compensation for his board.

Travis is about twenty-two years of age, rather below the medium size, light complexion, and has a light growth of side whiskers. He was a charity boy, and was taken several years ago by an Episcopal minister at Fishkill. He afterwards lived with Mr. Livingston, near Rondout, N. Y., and came afterwards to New York City and received his education in some place in New Jersey.

Detectives came in search of him, but it is doubtful whether he will be found, as he has about two weeks the start.

MORAL.

Put not your trust in theological students with light complexions and paucity of side whiskers.

Fortune-telling in New York.

It seems that that in another, and we trust a better world, Henry Clay or John C. Calhoun spell "programme" with one "m;" in this particular showing themselves wiser than most people still in the flesh. But when the spirit of Daniel Webster tells a company that his chief regret in dying was that he had not the opportunity to revise his dictionary, what are we to think?

It is asserted by persons who have looked into the matter, that not less than two hundred so-called spiritual mediums make a living in this city by taking pay for what they call "communications from the spirit world."

Most of these mediums are, it is said, women. They are divided into different classes; healing, painting, writing, clairvoyant, symbol, trance, test and business mediums. All, save the painters, healers and dealers in symbols, purport to give advice directly in business. The worst-paid of these classes are to be found, in part, on Bleecker street, in the Bowery, and scattered through minor thoroughfares. Their charges for a *seance* of twenty-five or thirty minutes is from half a dollar to a dollar, and it is supposed that their average receipts, daily, are from two and a half dollars to four dollars. On Amity, Fourth, Fifteenth and other streets, including Broadway, however, are writing, test and business mediums who never give a *seance*, how great soever the number present, under from three to five dollars for each person present. Large sums are realized by these daily—one man, it is reported, netting by his operations ten or fifteen thousand dollars annually.

The healing and painting mediums also, make money in abundance. Some of the former own splendidly-furnished, brownstone residences, while the best-known of the latter never want employment or wealthy patrons. What may be termed a representative man of this class here, has now a painting on his easel that will, it is reported, bring him five thousand dollars. These paintings purport, for the most part, to be portraits of deceased persons, whom the artist had neither seen nor known in life, and of whose features he could have had no previous knowledge. Besides this, there are minor limners, such as a one-armed woman, who, with her one-legged husband, is now painting flowers, blindfolded, in Brooklyn, and on Thirty-third street, in this city, and who purports to depict, in the course of a few minutes, the leading features of any family, through the instrumentality of buds and full-blown roses, &c.—[N. Y. Evening Post.

☞ At a ball in high life a young man and an old gentleman seated near each other were yawning [illegible] their jaw bones were in danger of [illegible] "Are you having a good time?" asked the young fellow. "Me? not at all." "Let's cut it then." "Can't, I'm master of the house."